Finger on the Button

I touched a nerve and made you jump I sounded so unkind A wild effect might come and hide Upon your troubled mind I could have used a little tact Instead of speaking out Your temperament was much too quick and hot

Finger on the button, You're ready to shoot me down Waiting to set the world on fire Finger on the button, You're waiting to shoot me down Some things I say Are not meant to be taken that way

You took my words so literally It made you look the fool But obstinence should not incite Such sweet revenge so cruel But having taken orders I will apologize But don't you think it's time we really tried?

Hold it back Hold it back Remember I'm a friend

Tištěno z www.txp.cz

Budgie