

I Know That He's Mine

Caro Emerald

Three o'clock on a late Sunday morning
The candles have burned to their end
Found the pictures we've taken
And now I'm awoken and
Sleep's my invisible friend

So I'm staring the hands off my wall clock
Seems both of us just hang around
Got no one to warm me
And nothing to hold
My body needs what it don't have

Without him
I really don't mind
A little bit lonely
He'll make up in time
As long as he loves me
He'll answer his crime
The door stays wide open
I know that he's mine

The tracks of my tears keep on freezin'
I'm melting the cold in the halls
I feel like I'm drownin'
There's no one around
And now I'm just climbing the walls

Perhaps if I played the seductress
A passionate woman of guile
He'd be there in a minute
The heat won't diminish
He'd wear nothing more than a smile

Without him
I really don't mind
A little bit lonely
He'll make up in time
As long as he loves me
He'll answer his crime
The door stays wide open
I know that he's mine

Charlie keep singin' that chanson
Your words always make so much sense
And though they're in French
I've got no defense
I know that I'm reaching the end

So, rumors, keep flying around me
It's you I refuse to believe
He's right 'round the corner
He knows that I'm home now
And nobody calls me naive

Without him
I really don't mind
A little bit lonely

He'll make up in time
As long as he loves me
He'll answer his crime
The door stays wide open
I know that he's mine