Kings Cross

Cinerama

And when you asked me to stay I made some excuse When deep down I knew that
All hell was breaking loose
So why was I there in the first place?
I'm not sure
I think I wanted to spend the night with you
And though you wanted more

I thought that you and me were never meant to be Now why would I think that?

And when I called home to tell her that I'd be late You stood outside the Y\(\textit{\mathbb{Y}}\)\(\textit{\mathbb{P}}\)hone box
When some wouldn't have bothered to wait
And how can I ever say sorry
For leading you on?
I came into your life without asking
And then suddenly I was gone

Because I thought that you and me were never meant to be Now why would I think that?
You and me, yeah, now of course I see

And I could ponder this forever but I can't explain What it was that made me ever get on that train

Well I thought that you and me were never meant to be Now why would I think that?
You and me, well, now of course I see
(why would I think that?)