Shoulda known it from the start It's just the way, the way things are Makes you think, well doesn't it How I talked to you in this shit Now the consequences toll inside my head Now the consequences toll inside my head Dea see you back some time again You proved it and it makes sense It takes a God to be a man Didn't know you played the violin Had no idea the shape you're in That's no excuse for anything All I wanna do is... have my way with you Tell me wouldn't it be cool If I just had my way with you What I'm saying it ain't new But it's true that the girl you choose is the one that will screw the guy next to you Shoulda known it from the start But who knows where and who knows how far This is leading me Tell me wouldn't it be cruel If this wasn't mutual As usual I invited you to dance, that's all While I was jiving You did the tango Now the consequences toll inside my head Now the consequences toll inside my head Dea see you back some time again You proved it and it makes sense It takes a God to be a man I didn't know you played the violin I had no idea the shape you're in That's no excuse for anything You should see me You should see me You should see me squandering my days And you should see your smiling face And second hand sorrow All your troubles wear my autograph I wasn't born to make you laugh And I ain't no habit you'd like to have All I wanna do is... have my way with you All I wanna do is... have my way with you Dea see you back some time again You proved it and it makes sense It takes a God to be your man I didn't know you played the violin I had no idea the shape you're in That's no excuse for anything You should see me You should see me You should see me squandering my days And you should see your smiling face

And second hand sorrow