I Wonder Who Is Like This One

Hello Saferide

People are like songs, it's true

Some seem dull at first, but then they grow on you

Me, I'm like Can't get you out of my head

Annoying at times, but I make you want to dance

But you are the only one I've met who's God only knows

I liked you the first time I met you, and it grows, and grows, and grows, and grows.

People are like songs, I swear Some found you as a child, and still they're always there

A boy I once knew was Anarchy in the UK Burned out too quickly, but in such a beautiful way And you are the only one I've met who's God only knows Such a well thought out-plan, but with harmonies that flow.

People are like songs, I've been told Some will claim your ears, but you never hear a story unfold

Old radio gaga, or your highschool friends remind you of things, when you were someone else And God only knows and you paired up as two As the turns of the seasons, you come and go I can never claim control of either of you, you're too sweet to be just mine alone And I try to stay humble over the fact that sometimes, when the time is right you will pass my door, the crescendo comes and

God only knows and you have the sad similarity that every time it's over, I want to press play again but the only difference appears to be I can force it on one of you, and on the other I can't