

Wish

Hurts

At the Piccadilly station
I felt my heartbeat racing
I didn't know no better
And on that Camberwell Road
I found a mirror for my soul
And I didn't need no other

I was accident prone
I fell head over heels with no warning
And in spite of my vertigo I never felt myself falling

And I wish, I wish
That I told you then what I realise now
And I wish, I wish
That I told you when you were still around

That night in Whitechapel girl
I know what should have happened
I just left you standing there
Meanwhile I became a man from New York City to Japan
But that don't give me satisfaction, yeah

We're only victims of timing
And on that cold summer night
I know I'm a fool for not trying

And I wish, I wish
That I told you then what I realise now
And I wish, I wish
That I told you when you were still around

I wish that I could rewrite all the things
That we both let go
And I wish that I could just
Turn back the time and tell you

I wish, I wish
That I told you then what I realise now
And I wish

I wish, I wish
That I told you then what I realise now
And I wish, I wish
That I told you when you were still around