

Untitled 2

Keane

You chewed me up and you spat me out
Foolish boy that I am
So I choose to wander and amble around
And make myself a man

I thought the world could be changed by
A good soul and a song
But it's been this way such a long time
So maybe I'm wrong

So long ago, it must be
That you're still the one that's troubling me
And still so far, so far away
I sat with a tear in my hand
On a day, so long ago

Inside I am an ogre
With the simple thoughts of a child
I say what I think, and I need to be loved
But I guess that's not your style

So long ago, it must be
That you're still the one that's troubling me
And still so far, so far away
I sat with a tear in my hand
On a day, so long ago