

Is it wrong that I'm messed up and waiting for you
is it wrong to pretend that I've got something to say
graffiti souls start to whisper that it's not the end
you said you love me but you treat me like I'm just a friend

Never again last night I dreamt you on distant shore
halfway to London before your shadow leaves my door
forgive and forget
what difference does it make

Is it wrong to be messed up and waiting for you
is it wrong that I've really got nothing to say
take your affection but remember that it's by design
you said you love but you made it with a friend of mine

Never again last night I dreamt you on distant shore
halfway to London before your shadow leaves my door
forgive and forget me
what difference does it make

no revolution just a broken heart
sleep silent, closer to me dream
no sudden heaven just love torn apart
the girl least likely to succeed