

He Got Away

Woodward, Lucy

Love's like fishing in the ocean
Starve for days to catch a break
Waiting in that boat alone
Fish know something you don't
They told me there aren't many of us down here
All the good ones have been hooked
But I threw back the finest one
Now I'm the one who's been cooked

He got away, he got away
It's too late my baby's gone
He got away, he got away
How'd I blow it, now I know that he's the one
But i took too long

Well everybody's got a notion
Of how the story's meant to be
But I got blinded by the stars
And missed the part meant for me
Yes I got all swept up with emotion
But it's too hot for me to face
Might of had a better plan
If I wasn't caught up in the chase

He got away, he got away
It's too late my baby's gone
He got away, he got away
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But I took too long

Baby, he called me baby
When we were planning our registry
In tennis doubles and in couple's therapy
I'd make a special kind of wish list for Christmas
In our Casa Suburbia
And the neighbors would say that they can't possibly go
To bed and read

He got away, he got away
It's too late my baby's gone
He got away, he got away
I could kick myself, 'cuz yeah, I was horribly wrong
He got away, he got away
It's too late my baby's gone
He got away, he got away
How'd I blow it, now I know that he's the one
But I took too long

Don't rub it in
Don't rub it in