

## Our Song

M2M

I'm lying in my bed, all alone  
Called you once again, no one is home  
It's raining outside, on Saturday night  
Turning out the light, again I tried

My friends say I'm too good, too good for you  
And maybe that is true, well I don't care  
What do they all know, they got it all wrong  
This is so unfair, they're playing our song

Nobody gets too much heaven no more  
It's much harder to come by  
I'm waiting in line  
Nobody gets too much love anymore  
It's as high as a mountain  
And harder to climb

Something's going on, what is wrong  
I want you to be here, why won't you come  
And spend some time with me, can't you see  
Have we come undone  
Is this the end of our song

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How do I deal  
With how I feel  
How to reveal  
Ooh... what is real love  
As another day fades away  
So I say

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