

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
Oooh... what is real love
As another day fades away
So I say

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