

Drunk and sore for so many days  
But what's to regret  
I've had my way  
We could have met  
But I was too shy  
The first thing I said  
Was a soft goodbye

I count on countless good occasions  
To be quick and to the point  
To perceive the situation  
But a constant hesitation  
Has been turning me around  
Here is hope you can still take it

Whispering you've never seen  
You're slipping out  
Escaping scenes  
Keep it real and kick my dreams  
Important deals once agreed

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To perceive the situation  
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Has been turning me around  
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It takes a while to value time  
I'll take a break  
Arrive too late  
If I fall behind  
It is you I'll find  
In a lovely house  
In a lovely town