I woke up this morning with a feeling of just feeling so fine Could it be Mr Amour calling?

But I don't appreciate You're too many nights too many nights late

I wanna be the one and only the only one who makes you come to the garden of Eden where we belong

But I don't appreciate You're too many nights too many nights late

Don't put me on standby
Sentimental loneliness
suffocating happiness
sets me on standby
I shouldn't be a part of this
I shouldn't be a part of this

What's the big deal of living lonely Help me find the meaning of this Better find an explanation

But I don't appreciate You're too many nights too many nights late

Do I hear a key in my door Do I sense the feeling of you Do I hear you say you're sorry?

But I don't appreciate You're too many nights too many nights late

So don't put me on standby
Sentimental loneliness
suffocating happiness
sets me on standby
I shouldn't be a part of this
I shouldn't be a part of this

I woke up this morning with a feeling of just feeling so fine I don't need an explanation

But I don't appreciate You're too many nights late too many nights late

But I guess it's OK even though you're

too many nights
too many nights late

It's OK
you're too many nights
too many nights late