

Stained

Monrose

Right now
There's a tearmark on my face
And I know somehow
You are to blame

Everybody not just friend of mine
Can look at me and see
That I'm not over you
Like a scarlet woman with a sign
For loneliness

I was proud
Such a fool
And now I'm comparing everyone to
You
It's a lie
That extraordinary love could happen twice
Let me say
If you ask me back I wouldn't hasitate
When you left you left me stained

So I tried
Ro erase all trace of emptyness stuck on me
But it remains

And even when I want to cover up
Layer after layer it is showing through
Something tells me I should give it up
So I say it once again

I was proud
Such a fool
And now I'm comparing everyone to
You
It's a lie
That extraordinary love could happen twice
Let me say
If you ask me back I wouldn't hasitate
When you left you left me stained

I was proud
Such a fool
And now I'm comparing everyone to
You
It's a lie
That extraordinary love could happen twice
Let me say
If you ask me back I wouldn't hasitate
When you left you left me stained