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 lonelyness 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