

Three months in here, cant catch the tears
Time never lasts, our love is all that stands now

Streets feel strange, and London lights that never change

I'm so glad to have you and its getting worse
I'm so mad to love you and your evil curse

I feel out of place, just look at my face
Stuck in the mud knee deep in blood girl

Eyes blindfolds, and never say I'm growing old

I'm so glad to have you and its getting worse
I'm so mad to love you and your evil curse
I'm so glad to have you and its getting worse
I'm so mad to love you and your evil curse

Nah nah nah nah

Tel them I've gone and nothings wrong
In from the past a sudden blast bang

Spring has gone, and summer keeps on coming on

I'm so glad to have you and I'm getting worse
I'm so mad to love you and your evil curse
I've a plan to save you from my misery
I'm a man to break to follow history

Nah nah nah nah