

I Always Thought The World Was Made For Me

Morten Abel

Where has my baby gone
So late at night
Where has my baby gone
So late at night

I can't handle
I can't handle

Everything I knew about her...
I seemed to be wrong
Everything I knew about her...
I seemed to be wrong, yeah

What the brain might
Need to think of
Get the thought out
Hear me call your name when you
Think of someone else
Call your name when you
Think of someone... else

Happy to be yourself
Happy to beat your own self
And be loved when you
Fake everything else
I know my best friend
Is this just where it ends

I always thought that the world was made for me
I always thought that the world was made for me

Where has my baby gone
Where has my baby gone
Where has my baby gone

Where has my baby gone
Where has my baby gone
Where has my baby gone

Where has my baby gone
I almost forgot my loneliness
Everything is afloat and can be changed

Where has my baby gone
I almost forgot my loneliness
I'm just a jealous guy

Time passes by
My grandma dies

I want to give it to you
Always thought that the world was made for me
I want to give it to you
I want to give it to you
I want to give it to you
I want to give it to you
I want to give it to you...

La La La La La La La La La La
La La La La La La La La La La...