

Capital Letters

Ned's Atomic Dustbin

We both know I need this too much
Only I know that it's got to stop
But I can't keep my anger up

Change it, it's your job,
Change it, it's your job'

Now I'm stuck
I'm stuck
She'll break some hearts
When she grows up

She'll break some hearts
When she owns up
Mine is one
When she looks at me

In that tone of voice
She don't need to make a noise
I can read her thoughts
In capital letters
I've lost her since I've met her