

The Look

Never Shout Never

The look upon her face

She was still girl at 21 but she had her mind made up
That she could never fall the way she felt for me
She used to be my lover but now she's just an old friend
A bitter sweet self concluding end

The look upon her face when I told that I was leaving in the morning
It still haunts me, in my dreams ohh
The look upon her face when I told that I was leaving in the morning
It still haunts me, in my dreams ohh.
The look upon her face

She still calls me up despite the fact
She said that she's moved on
She's seeing other guys just to piss me off
I know, she knows the way to make me sweat
But openly I say, that I could care less.

The look upon her face when I told that I was leaving in the morning
It still haunts me, in my dreams ohh
The look upon her face when I told that I was leaving in the morning
It still haunts me, in my dreams ohh.

Ohh the look upon her face, the look upon her face
The look upon her face

Ohh, the look upon her face
The look upon her face, the look upon her face
The look upon her face,
The look upon her face, the look upon her face,
It still haunts me in my dreams