

You've Got It Bad

Ocean Colour Scene

And if I could hold you where would you belong
Sitting here to reason how the world's gone wrong
And if I could listen to half the words you say
Would your pathway glisten and help you on your way

Oh you've got it bad
But you never should expect cover
Oh you've got it so bad
Worse than any other

If I was in your shoes would it be the same
Would you sit in silence while I dish out the blame
And if the world was laughing would you close your ears
There is no creed of chanting to make the world more clear

Oh you've got it bad
But you never should expect cover
Oh you've got it so so bad
Worse than any other

If I bought you flowers would you watch them grow
Spring time is for certain to follow on the snow
And if I could hold you where would you belong
Sitting here to reason how the world's gone wrong

Oh you've got it bad
But you never should expect cover
Oh you've got it so so bad
Worse than any other