When I have once or twice Thought I lived my life .. for

Oh oh I'll wake up in a thousand years With every ghost I'm looking through I was a cold, cold boy Hey! Oh when I lie with you But when I go back through I I

When it's gone and you hope
That your mind's made up
Oh I wake up twenty thousand years
With every ghost of what I knew

I was a cold, cold boy
Hey! oh when I lie with you
But when I go back you
I

I was a cold, cold boy Hey! Oh when I say to you When I go back through I I