

# He Said He Loved Me

## Reverend and the Makers

He said he loved me  
He said he needs me  
He said to Keeley he thinks I'm special  
He didn't love me  
He didn't need me  
Got off with Keeley, she thinks shes special

She used to go out  
She used to get dressed up  
An all the while  
Shes getting more messed up  
And she looks out  
Through the window pane  
As all her friends  
Are going out again

She used to go out  
They used to go to bars  
Now its just rattles  
And baby food in jars  
Know how she's feeling  
Because there ain't no texts  
I know shes reeling  
They're at the multiplex

Mams and prams  
Twelve week scans  
Wish you weren't a story of the also-rans

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The family helps her  
She takes him to his Nans  
Gives her some time off  
Go to the caravan  
Now she's a mother  
Although it breaks her heart  
Her friends don't know her  
They've grown so far apart

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And twelve week scans  
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