

# I Misunderstood

Richard Thompson

She said "Darling I'm in love with your mind.  
The way you care for me, it's so kind.  
Love to see you again, I wish I had more time".

She was laughing as she brushed my cheek  
"Why don't you call me, angel, maybe next week  
Promise now, cross your heart and hope to die".

But I misunderstood,  
But I misunderstood,  
But I misunderstood  
I thought she was saying good luck,

She was saying good bye  
But I misunderstood,  
But I misunderstood,  
But I misunderstood  
I thought she was saying good luck,  
She was saying good bye

Things I tried to put shine in her eyes  
Wire wheels and shimmering things  
Wild nights when the whole world seemed to fly

She said "The thing that's so unique  
When we're together we don't have to speak.  
We'll always be such good friends, you and I"

Oh but I misunderstood,  
But I misunderstood,  
But I misunderstood  
I thought she was saying good luck,

She was saying good bye  
But I misunderstood,  
But I misunderstood,  
But I misunderstood

I thought she was saying good luck,  
She was saying good  
I thought she was saying good luck,  
She was saying good  
I thought she was saying good luck,  
She was saying goodbye

Oh, she was saying goodbye,  
Oh, she was saying goodbye  
Oh, she was saying, saying, saying, saying