

When you want to make me happy
Please don't ask me what to do
I'm not sure I'm the one you want to please
I think it's you, I guess you know it too

Do you really try to change things,
Improve them?
Sometimes I feel, you just do the opposite

And every time we go out of phase
I act if I hadn't noticed it
Hoping everything will go away, with a wave
Of the hand and a happy end

Do you really try to change things,
Improve them?
Sometimes I feel, you just do the opposite

I know how the story ends,
We are so predictable
But each time your love for me dies a little more

And every time we go out of phase
I act if I hadn't noticed it
Hoping everything will go away, with a wave
Of the hand and a happy end

Make me happy

And every time we go out of phase
I act if I hadn't noticed it
Hoping everything will go away, with a wave
Of the hand and a happy end

Hoping everything will go away
With a wave of the hand
I know you understand
That we all deserve
Just a happy end