

Stay up late and think  
Of where you might be  
I can't sleep I've got the image of you and him in the marquee  
He made you smile when did I stop doing that?  
Was it happening for a while?  
You should've of just said  
Instead I'm lying here wresting demons in my bed  
Around and round we go  
Demons in my bed

I don't mean to be so rude  
But next time you think you might not love someone  
Don't you think it's best to tell them earlier on

Was he one of those whom you swore was just a friend  
And did he used to send those messages through the night  
Your screen would flash and in tone so brash  
You'd say it's the time zone  
And you're working late you're working too hard  
You're working us to the ground  
And I don't feel too sound  
Is he better pound for pound?  
You'll never know

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