

Last Weekend

The Tiny

My friend got married last weekend,
And I was there to witness as he filled his life with love.
Everyone around him was dancing, laughing, getting drunk on champagne,
And there was I, feeling lonely by your side,
For you not being able to promise me a lifetime being true.
Maybe that's just not the way for me and you.
But I would surely like to know what it feels like to
Not be afraid of losing you.

I could not stand losing you, losing you, losing you.
I could not stand to lose you, lose you, lose you.
I could not stand to lose you, lose you, lose you.
I could not stand to lose you, lose you, lose you.

Our friends got married last weekend,
And we were there to witness as they filled their life with magic.
And everyone around them was dancing, laughing, getting drunk on champagne,
And there were you, feeling lonely just as me,
For me not being able to promise you a lifetime being true.
Maybe that's just not the way for me and you.
But I would surely like to know what it feels like to
Not be afraid of losing you.

I could not stand losing you, losing you, losing you.
I could not stand losing you, losing you, losing you.
I could not stand to lose you, lose you, lose you.
Could you stand to lose me, lose me, lose me?
I could not stand to lose you, lose you, lose you.
I could not stand to lose you, lose you, lose you.
I could not stand to lose you, lose you, lose you.
I could not stand to lose you, lose you, lose you.

Our friends got married last weekend,
And we were there to witness as they filled their lives with love.