

## Details

Wouter Hamel

A hundrum tuesday morning  
when nothing's any good  
I try to get to work  
but I can't get out of this mood  
a dreary friday evening  
my friends are all in town  
I plan to join them later  
but my blues are still around

don't wanna waste my time on crying  
things that you say won't tear me down  
what can I do when you've been lying  
I can't be bothered by those memories

spare me the sordid uncouth details  
the image is vivid in my mind  
I needn't fantasize to picture  
the love we had was ruined too soon

you'd woo me with your lovesong  
you'd tempt me with your eyes  
you'd send me reeling high above  
into orange coloured skies

you'd play on your piano  
you wrote me poetry  
with lovey-dovey metaphors  
all leading back to me

don't wanna go back to the old days  
when love used to blind me every day  
guess I was lost inside your love maze  
but now the air is clear enough to see

I was all dressed up  
with nowhere to go  
you had me from the start  
you had me from hello  
but now I'm free to fly away  
into a brand new lovely day  
I'm leaving you behind

spare me the grungy grimy details  
the image is lifelike as it is  
I can see you and him before me  
the love we had was rudely traded in

spare me the sordid uncouth details  
the image is vivid in my mind  
I needn't fantasize to picture  
the love we had was ruined  
oh, can't you see it's ruined  
the love we had was ruined  
too soon