

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