

# Warwick Avenue – Duffy

When I get to Warwick Avenue  
Meet me by the entrance of the tube  
We can talk things over a little time  
Promise me you won't step out of line

When I get to Warwick Avenue  
Please drop the past and be true  
Don't think we're okay just because I'm here  
You hurt me bad, but I won't shed a tear

I'm leaving you for the last time, baby  
You think you're loving, but you don't love me  
I've been confused out of my mind lately  
You think you're loving, but I want to be free  
Baby you've hurt me

When I get to Warwick Avenue  
We'll spend an hour but no more than two  
Our only chance to speak once more  
I showed you the answers, now here's the door

When I get to Warwick Avenue  
I'll tell you baby, that we're through

I'm leaving you for the last time, baby  
You think you're loving, but you don't love me  
I've been confused out of my mind lately  
You think you're loving, but you don't love me  
I want to be free, baby you've hurt me

All the days spent together, I wish for better  
But I didn't want the train to come  
Now it's departed, I'm broken-hearted  
Seems like we never started  
All those days spent together, when I wished for better  
And I didn't want the train to come, oh

You think you're loving, but you don't love me  
I want to be free  
Baby, you hurt me, you don't love me  
I want to be free, baby, you've hurt me



Słowa: Duffy, Jimmy Hogarth, Eg White

Muzyka: Duffy, Jimmy Hogarth, Eg White