

12 to 12 – sombr

I don't want anyone else
From the hours of twelve to twelve
I am not the least compelled
By anyone but yourself
Look at me it makes me melt
I know you wanna see me in hell
My love
Im dealing with
The cards I've dealt
While you're dancing
With somebody else

Was it always in your plan
To leave eventually
Because to me there's no one else
That could make sense to me
The last and final puzzle piece

In a room full of people
I look for you
Would you avoid me
Or would you look for me too
Tell me is our story through
Or do our hearts still
Beat in tune

I've never felt anything
Like the love from our final days
Why'd you wait
To show me
You could do it this way
Oooh, I'll never look at you
Look at you the same
We met in a Paris cafe
I said, can i sit with you
Comment ça se fait

My mistake
If I'd known
It would have been this way
I'd have never looked at you
Looked in the first place

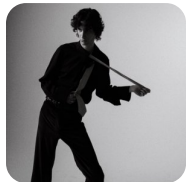
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Maybe I'm delusional
And the way you act is usual
Maybe in another world
I don't feel so unlovable

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Słowa: Shane Boose
Muzyka: Shane Boose
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