

Heaven Knows I Miss Him Now

Acid House Kings

You never looked back, you never dared
Oh, please, do not remind me
What if you were wrong, what if you cared?
Oh, why would I?
You're dacing the week away
You're fooling a few maybe
But on a bus down Memory Lane, you cannot help but cry:

"Heaven knows I miss him now
Heaven knows I'm coming back
Heaven knows I will see him sigh
It's like a heart attack
But I never, no, never dig wrong
Heaven knows I miss him now"

I can't see the reason why you lie
Oh, well, it's not that often
Let me tell you when and how
Oh, and to whom
On weekdays you feel OK
On Fridays you stay out late
On sundays, when you ache at home, you cannot help but cry

The memories will haunt you 'til the end
You listen to your loved songs from back then
Music sounds better with him
Music sounds better

"Heaven knows I miss him now
Heaven knows I'm coming back
Heaven knows I will see him sigh
It's like a heart attack
But I never, no, never dig wrong
Heaven knows I miss him now"