Delorentos

I wouldn't talk to you any other way
I'll sit here beneath my veil, listen to what you say
Telling me you're leaving with him, in the morning
What a shame, oh what a shame

Maybe if I wasn't so messed up, if my mind was a little clearer I could have let you nearer Held you a little dearer Oh well

I don't know if I should be glad
I don't know if I've understood
Correctly read all of your signs
Correctly read into your eyes
I hate this feeling hanging round
I feel my ceilings caving in
Scents of you hair above my face
Touch of your fingers on my skin

She said I don't know what's happened to me Everywhere I look is a dead end street Help me help me won't you let me be 'Cos I don't know what's happening to me

I don't know if I should be glad
I don't know if I've understood
Correctly read all of your signs
Correctly read into your eyes
I hate this feeling hanging round
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