

I Wonder Who Is Like This One

Hello Saferide

People are like songs, it's true
Some seem dull at first, but then they grow on you
Me, I'm like Can't get you out of my head
Annoying at times, but I make you want to dance
But you are the only one I've met who's God only knows
I liked you the first time I met you, and it grows, and
grows, and grows.

People are like songs, I swear
Some found you as a child, and still they're always
there
A boy I once knew was Anarchy in the UK
Burned out too quickly, but in such a beautiful way
And you are the only one I've met who's God only knows
Such a well thought out-plan, but with harmonies that
flow.

People are like songs, I've been told
Some will claim your ears, but you never hear a story
unfold
Old radio gaga, or your highschool friends
remind you of things, when you were someone else
And God only knows and you paired up as two
As the turns of the seasons, you come and go
I can never claim control of either of you,
you're too sweet to be just mine alone
And I try to stay humble over the fact
that sometimes, when the time is right
you will pass my door, the crescendo comes
and
God only knows and you have the sad similarity
that every time it's over, I want to press play again
but the only difference appears to be
I can force it on one of you, and on the other I can't