

Is it wrong that I'm messed up and waiting for you  
is it wrong to pretend that I've got something to say  
graffiti souls start to whisper that it's not the end  
you said you love me but you treat me like I'm just a friend

Never again last night I dreamt you on distant shore  
halfway to London before your shadow leaves my door  
forgive and forget  
what difference does it make

Is it wrong to be messed up and waiting for you  
is it wrong that I've really got nothing to say  
take your affection but remember that it's by design  
you said you love but you made it with a friend of mine

Never again last night I dreamt you on distant shore  
halfway to London before your shadow leaves my door  
forgive and forget me  
what difference does it make

no revolution just a broken heart  
sleep silent, closer to me dream  
no sudden heaven just love torn apart  
the girl least likely to succeed