The way you look at me Could be in an old film in black and white But your hair's too short and your jeans too tight

Maybe we should let them know Maybe we should let them know

I just knew we were trouble when we first met I just knew we were trouble when we first met So long ago, it was so long ago
I just knew we were trouble when we first met I just knew we were trouble when we first met So long ago, it was so long ago

I watch you in the dark
The alarm clock light flash across your face
I wonder who one day's gonna take my place

I wrote another song For you, for you I wrote another song For you, for you

Maybe we should let them know Maybe we should let them know

I just knew we were trouble when we first met I just knew we were trouble when we first met So long ago, it was so long ago
I knew we were trouble when we first met I just knew we were trouble when we first met Was so long ago, it was so long ago

Reminding you, you better leave me alone
Just get with that boy down in Marylebone
The one with the skateboard and the baseball cap
And the mother in west London with a three bedroom flat
I'm just a boy from Birmingham, another imposter
On a major label roster, how did I get here? No fear.
How did I get here?
No fear, how did I get here?
No fear

So long ago, it was so long ago
I knew we were trouble when we first met
I just knew we were trouble when we first met
Was so long ago, it was so long ago.