Well this is true I miss you

And this is true I've got to see you, I've got to see you

Well I know we're both so busy

And I know that you're driving me crazy, you drive me crazy

It's been two whole years
And three months before that
Since we first met, how could I forget?

You know it's all my fault
And this is ture you're gonna get mad
Whenever I've been bad
I'll have to make it up to you
One white rose or one sweet song for you
Anything for you

I'm a fool to think that I deserve you
I'm pretty foolish anyway
I've been planning to hold on to you
And so far things have, things have gone my way