Heaven Knows I Miss Him Now

Acid House Kings

You never looked back, you never dared Oh, please, do not remind me What if you were wrong, what if you cared? Oh, why would I? You're dacing the week away You're fooling a few maybe But on a bus down Memory Lane, you cannot help but cry:

"Heaven knows I miss him now Heaven knows I'm coming back Heaven knows I will see him sigh It's like a heart attack But I never, no, never dig wrong Heaven knows I miss him now"

I can't see the reason why you lie Oh, well, it's not that often Let me tell you when and how Oh, and to whom On weekdays you feel OK On Fridays you stay out late On sundays, when you ache at home, you cannot help but cry

The memories will haunt you 'til the end You listen to your loved songs from back then Music sounds better with him Music sounds better

"Heaven knows I miss him now Heaven knows I'm coming back Heaven knows I will see him sigh It's like a heart attack But I never, no, never dig wrong Heaven knows I miss him now"