

Mr. D

Anni B Sweet

I guess I have to pick up my guitar once more
and sing my last thoughts of our impossible love
Sing me a memorie and I will sing along,
wouldn't like to forget the day that we became one

Mr. D made a decision by himself
Mr. D did not notice that I was there

My room is emptier, now is too big for me.
My bed is growing each day I sleep in it.
I've dance alone in tears with your favourite song...
and for that, I wore the dress you'd like to see me in