

Tom the Model

Beth Gibbons

How can I forget your tender smile
Moments that I have shared with you
Our hearts may break but they're on their way
And there's nothing I can do, oh

So do what you're gotta do
And don't misunderstand me
You know you don't ever have to worry 'bout me
I'd do it again

I can understand that it can't be
Guess it's hard as you were meant for me
But I can't hide my own despair
I guess I never will, oh

So do what you're gotta do
And don't misunderstand me
You know you don't ever have to worry 'bout me
I'd do it again

So tired of life
No fairytale
So hold your fire
Cause I need you, oh

Just do what you're gotta do
And don't misunderstand me
You know you don't ever have to worry 'bout me
I'd do it again
Do what you're gotta do
And don't misunderstand me
You keep going over every word that we've said
But you don't have to worry
About me