

## Please Don't

Blossoms

Four years and twenty-two shades of blonde  
Is all that separated us  
Why couldn't we have carried on?  
We could have got married  
You could have carried some, of my sons

You let me change the radio, station in your car  
Do you remember that time I raised my voice?  
Because you said you'd never ever heard of The La's  
You continued to get intimidated  
But then your fingertips wrapped round those knuckles of mine  
The fear walked home, and your smile returned  
And all of a sudden; everything was fine  
But those days have passed  
And these types of relationship never last

So please don't pretend that we'll stay friends  
'Cause you know as well as I do that that, but that just, it ne  
ver happens  
(Well no, no that just never happens)

How come, I always see you out  
With those boys that we used to argue about?  
You walk over all flustered and stuff  
Telling everyone inside that you've had enough  
You spend eighty-five percent of your night  
Trying to make me understand, why you were standing so close wh  
ile you're kissing him  
Why you left that place holding his hand  
Oh darling, can't you see that it's got fuck all to do with me?

So please don't pretend that we'll stay friends  
'Cause you know as well as I do that, but that just, it never h  
appens