Oblivious

Brian McFadden

She's talking in rhyme, and making no sense
And some of the time, I wish I were dead
If I hadn't listened to her
Would she still be here?
Would she still be here?

I wish I, could steer by
Avoid the mess and carry on
I'd sit back, and just act
Like I'm oblivious to it all

Invading my space, if only that's what it was
Left with egg on my face, but I'll shrug it off
Could somebody translate for me and make it more clear
Then she'd still be here

I wish I, could steer by
Avoid the mess and carry on
I'd sit back, and just act
Like I'm oblivious to it all
All,...

If I hadn't listened to her
Would she still be here?
Would she still be here?

Well that's the man in me who thought he'd never change
Ohhhhh....

I wish I, could steer by
Avoid the mess and carry on
I'd sit back, and just act
Like I'm oblivious to it all
Ohhhhh I'm oblivious to it all
Ohhhhh I'm oblivious to it all
I'm oblivious to it all

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