

Wake Up

Clara

I don't believe in love
I told you many times before
So I just threw in the towel but you
You still can't seem to let me go

I don't believe in love
I told you many times before
But you always come back for me
And now you are feelin' restless 'cuz I'm movin' on

And I wouldn't mind to tell you
It's not 'cause you did something wrong
I wouldn't mind to tell you

When you wake up in the morning, do you think of me?
When you go to bed, am I the only thing you see?