

Favourite

D-Side

Goodbyes are so sad, so blue
Girl my life won't be the same without you
No one else could love you, in the way I do
It anybody hurts you
I'll break in two
I tell you

The favourite won't win
Not in every race it's running
I still believe I'll get lucky
That my time will come
When I get a hold you closer then anyone

Some people
They'll promise you things
They'll show you credit cards and Gucci rings
When you realise, something more is missing
When you open your eyes
That's where I'll be

The favourite won't win
Not in every race it's running
I still believe I'll get lucky
That my time will come
When I get a hold you closer then anyone

I can't believe girl, the way you look today
Every time I need you, you're so far away
I hate to see you, caught up in the chase
I don't want to finish here forever
In second place

The favourite won't win
Not in every race it's running
I still believe I'll get lucky
That my time will come
When I get a hold you closer then anyone

How long, long is the road
To make you, love me
Love me again
Tell me
How long, long should I wait
What would it take to make you
Come back again

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Not in every race it's running
I still believe I'll get lucky
That my time will come
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