

# Warwick Avenue

Duffy

When I get to Warwick Avenue  
Meet me by the entrance of the tube  
We can talk things over little time  
But promise me you wont stand by the light

When I get to Warwick Avenue  
Please draw the past and be true  
Don't say we're okay  
Just because I'm here  
You hurt me bad but I wont shed a tear

I'm leaving you for the last time baby  
You think you're loving,  
But you don't love me  
And I've been confused  
Outta my mind lately  
You think you're loving,  
But I want to be free, baby  
You've hurt me.

When I get to Warwick Avenue  
We'll spend an hour but no more than two  
Our only chance to speak once more  
I showed you answers, now here's the door

When I get to Warwick Avenue  
I'll tell baby there we're through

Cause I'm leaving you for the last time baby  
You think you're loving,  
But you don't love me  
And I've been confused  
An outta my mind lately  
You think you're loving,  
But you don't love me  
I want to be free, baby  
You've hurt me.

All the days spent together  
I wish for better,  
And I didn't want the train to come  
Now it's departed, I'm broken hearted  
Seems like we never started  
All those days spent together  
When I wished for better  
And I didn't want the train to come.  
No, no.

You think you're loving  
But you don't love me  
I want to be free, baby  
You've hurt me  
You don't love me  
I want to be free  
Baby you've hurt me