

## Wish

Hurts

At the Piccadilly station  
I felt my heartbeat racing  
I didn't know no better  
And on that Camberwell Road  
I found a mirror for my soul  
And I didn't need no other

I was accident prone  
I fell head over heels with no warning  
And in spite of my vertigo I never felt myself falling

And I wish, I wish  
That I told you then what I realise now  
And I wish, I wish  
That I told you when you were still around

That night in Whitechapel girl  
I know what should have happened  
I just left you standing there  
Meanwhile I became a man from New York City to Japan  
But that don't give me satisfaction, yeah

We're only victims of timing  
And on that cold summer night  
I know I'm a fool for not trying

And I wish, I wish  
That I told you then what I realise now  
And I wish, I wish  
That I told you when you were still around

I wish that I could rewrite all the things  
That we both let go  
And I wish that I could just  
Turn back the time and tell you

I wish, I wish  
That I told you then what I realise now  
And I wish

I wish, I wish  
That I told you then what I realise now  
And I wish, I wish  
That I told you when you were still around