

## Romanticise This

James Marriott

It's the same old story  
And the same look in my eye  
Don't pretend you see me  
It only serves me right  
I won't go slowly  
She said, "Won't you call me one more time?"  
If you insist  
God forbid that I romanticise this

God forbid that I romanticise this  
God forbid that I romanticise this

It's the same old story  
When you start to lie  
And you push against me  
To delay my decline  
I won't go slowly  
She said, "Won't you hold me one more time?"  
A bitter kiss  
God forbid that I romanticise this

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The last time  
This is the last time  
This is the last time (This is the last time)  
Pick up the phone to let you know  
That you're alone now  
The last time (This is the last time)  
I pick up the phone to let you know  
That you're alone now

God forbid that I romanticise this  
God forbid that I romanticise this