

Sore

Jay-Jay Johanson

There must be some sort of misunderstanding It was never my intention to do you wrong Rumours made you leave Out of reach for me So much further away now you're almost gone

Here we are now Making each other cry Where could this lead us but down

In the morning light Nothing seems so right I don't know what they have told you But trust in me Are you feeling sore Reaching out for more May be what we had be come was not meant to be

Here we are now Making each other cry Where could this lead us but down

It's up to you to decide It's up to you to decide