

Okay, so it's four o'clock in the morning
Yeah, I'm a little drunk, outside it's pouring
I'm sat up and I can't sleep

And there's so much I'm regretting
But the only thing that I'm forgetting
Right now is how to breathe, yeah

'Cause I could call you up, but it's too late
And fix it all, but I can't change what is done

'Cause you have come and gone
Now you're just a number on my telephone
Just another reason for my Valium
Oh Lord
You have come and gone

Oh I gotta stop my hands from shaking
Oh I gotta stop my mind from making
Making me think of you

But I keep imagining you're beside me
And if I shut my eyes real tightly
Maybe it might come true, yeah

'Cause I could call you up, but it's too late
And fix it all, but I can't change what is done

You have come and gone
And now you're just a number on my telephone
Just another reason for my Valium
Oh Lord
You have come and gone

And are you feeling bad?
If you heard this on the radio, would it make you sad?
Don't be, it's the best love that I've ever had
Oh Lord
You have come and gone