I've been looking everywhere
All the places that you go
I went to your mother
And I went to your ex
I looked at the church
But I knew I wouldn't find you
I'm looking at extremes
But I think it's for the best

It's for the best that I should find you It's for the best that I remind you Of the times we've had so far And most of it has been good

Foolish child, I want you I won't let you go, you're mine

I go to your home and I've sent letters
I wait outside your work and I want to explain
I bought you some fruit
And I bought you some flowers
I [?]
But I think it's for the best

It's for the best that I should find you It's for the best that I remind you Of the times we've had so far And most of it has been good

Foolish child, I want you I won't let you go, you're mine Mine... mine... mine...