

78 rue...

Novelists

There is something funny in the air
Everybody here just stares
It makes no sense
And I don't know how it ends, yeah
It's faint and blurry
So what if I forgot it, that happy can hurt sometimes?
Oh, I wonder how it ends
And why do I feel just like everyone is out here to get me?

You could have been the one
But everything has gone now
You could have been the one
But everything has gone
You could have been the one

I didn't think that you'd survive to something like that
But everyone finds a way to hang somehow
I'm glad you, too, I swear I do, but
Tell me, why do I feel just like everyone is out here to get me
?

You could have been the one
But everything has gone now
You could have been the one
But everything has gone
You could have been the one