

Down in Margate had a sip of you  
And it went straight to my head  
I could've opened up, cried and almost been myself  
But I took the piss instead

I find it hard, hard to be soft  
Stop saying I'm perfect  
Cause clearly I'm not  
Just need to catch  
Catch my breath

Go slowly, slowly  
I know you're not supposed to know me  
But I only see it when you show me slowly  
I'll have to teach you how to hold me  
So go on, hold me

Remember when you called us both a cab  
And forgot you had your bike  
And the whole way home, I thought  
"How's he keeping up with me?  
He must be really into me"  
As I fight the urge to fly

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And maybe I'll be fine this time  
And I'll let you see me in the light  
Yeah, maybe I'll be fine