I thought it was a nightmare in the morning I saw you taking off to the city Hanging off the back of that Ducati You look good on a bike from the sixties

Give me that time
I said it wrong
It's never too much
Show me that love
I'd fall apart
Like a young child
I just need a friend
And if I don't let go
Would you help, help me?

Now I only ever see your name in the paper Pretend it's just someone else with the same name I keep a little photograph on the dashboard of my car I don't see it as self-abuse, I only see myself with you

Give me that time
I said it wrong
It's never too much
Show me that love
I'd fall apart
Like a young child
I just need a friend
And if I don't let go
Would you help, help me?
(Give me that time)

Give me that time
I said it wrong
It's never too much
Show me that love
I'd fall apart
Like a young child
I just need a friend
And if I don't let go
Would you help, help me?

Give me that time
I said it wrong
It's never too much
Show me that love
I'd fall apart
Like a young child
I just need a friend
And if I don't let go
Would you help, help me?

Show me that love