

Lovely

Running Touch

Lovely, I can't be fucked doing this anymore
Lovely, I can't
No I can't do this anymore

"Perfect," I sung
As your head would skim the ceiling at night
A type that's new
Say it just once
Almost as if each stroke was something new, to you
He didn't do you like I do

Lovely, I can't, can't do this anymore
Lovely, I can't

Of course you know I want you
But still waiting to move phrenetic eyes
Just try, once through
Well, okay I want
I never told her I was twenty two
And true, I don't know your name

Is it too much, I come too soon
Is was everything I thought it would be
It felt just like, I thought it too
She said I could be that in a minute

Lovely, I can't, can't do this anymore
Lovely, I can't, can't do this
Lovely, I can't do this anymore
Lovely, I can't do this anymore

It's over now
So much to lose
And I've already got past 23
I got told off, just what to do
Well it wasn't meant to be
Oh, tonight
I can't, I can't do this
Lovely I can't, I can't, I can't, no I can't
Do this anymore

Lovely, I can't, can't do this anymore
Lovely, I can't, can't do this
Lovely, I can't do this anymore
Lovely, I can't do this anymore