

# 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