I'll be coming around this corner
I know one day we'll meet
I'll look in your eyes
And i'll look up the street
And i'll cover my heart
So you can't see it beat
And i'll struggle
'Cause how can I say
When I don't know
If i'll feel loving
Or if i'll feel low
I may wind up and get into trouble

Knowing that you've been bad

Is one of the worst feelings I ever had

Knowing that you been bad

Did it mean much to you

I thought I knew you

Now I wish I had

I'll be coming round this corner
One day real slow
And i'll see myself reflected
In someone I used to know
And I may look away
And keep going home
And try to forget it before
I get to the door
But how can I say
When I don't know
If i'll feel loving
Or if i'll feel low
I may wind up
And cry a big puddle

Knowing that you've been bad
Is one of the worst feelings I ever had
Knowing that you been bad
Did it mean much to you
I thought I knew you
Now I wish I had

How can you forgive that fast Why do they call it the past When nothing has passed