

True Sting

Scott Matthew

I could tell a tale
Of a truce that failed
But instead I'll tell a lie
It's your time I'd steal
To make you feel what I feel
Believe me no-one likes that guy

Now I am left alone
You ain't coming home
So it's goodbye
Darlin goodbye
It's taken this long
It's taken this song
To expel the dirt
To break the shrine
It's taken this song
To feel the true sting
To let go of what has died
Now I am left alone
You ain't coming home
So it's goodbye
Darlin goodbye
Goodbye
Dear goodbye