Never Recover

The Cardigans

How I always memorize every single misery and I seem to glorify everything inside of me

and the hero never dies if the lover hides between the sheets there' no escape cause you can't sleep and then you'll see your just like me...

That's what you called waste of time I'll be waiting down the line that's what you called waste of time waiting for your valentine that's what you called waste of time I know where you hero hides that's why you don't sleep tonight that's what I call life

with a hero in the past you hang on to history such a lost will always last and there's no recovery