Standing Next to Me

The Last Shadow Puppets

Want her, have her
Two years have gone now
But I can't relate
To the never ending
Games that you play
As desire passes through
then you're open
To the truth
I hope you understand
And your love
Is standing next to me
Is standing next to me

The one you fell for makes it seem juvenile And you'll laugh At yourself Again and again And we'll drink To the thought She'll remember you Maybe tomorrow

And your love
Is standing next to me
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