

# Fog

The Regrettes

There were lots of reasons why I couldn't have you  
There were lots of things I knew I shouldn't do  
Like touch your arm, laugh too hard or look into your eyes  
There were lots of thoughts that circled in my head  
I wanted every detail so I done and said  
Nice to meet you, I'm so happy meetin' you  
Why you didn't know

And I can't help but think of it lately  
When you say my name I start to feel crazy  
I can't help but wonder how we got here  
I look at you, fog starts to clear  
Woah, I wanna hear you say my name  
Woah, wanna hear you say my name

There were lots of times I really thought we should talk  
Starting on the stage, I thought of what I've been taught  
Say a little bit but save it for the later bits  
You don't know what he's thinkin' 'bout  
There were lots of moments where I wanted to scream  
Things were looking how I hoped they wouldn't seem  
Look away, I had to look away  
I knew I cared far too much

And I can't help but think of it lately  
When you say my name I start to feel crazy  
I can't help but wonder how we got here  
Look at you, fog starts to clear  
Woah, I wanna hear you say my name  
Woah, I wanna hear you say my name

I never wanted to flip it over  
If you were stuck looking over your shoulder  
But all I wanted was to flip it over  
I couldn't stop looking over my shoulder  
So we decided to flip it over  
And now my head sleeps on your shoulder

I can't help but think of it lately  
You say my name I start to feel crazy  
I can't help but wonder how we got here  
I look at you, fog starts to clear  
Woah, I wanna hear you say my name  
Woah, I wanna hear you say my name  
Woah  
Woah