

Lovin State

The Twang

I leave your house in a loving state
I'll miss you when you're gone
I kick myself for making you wait
Should've phoned to say I won't be long
Lives in a Terrace number 63
Built in 1864
Stood in the garden is an apple tree
Sadly they don't grow no more

I took a day off to go and see my lady
I told my boss that I was sick in bed
I tell her things I've never told nobody
And do things I've never done in bed

And I know that I will miss you when you're gone
And I know to you I can do no wrong

I leave your house in a loving state
I'll miss you when you're gone
I kick myself for making you wait
Should've phoned to say I won't be long
She gives me something that I never had
Somehow I was never sure
I used to stress about what people think
But I don't give a fuck no more

I took a day off to go and see my lady
I might introduce her to the family
She plays The Streets everytime that I come round
LSK and Jamie T

And I know that I will miss you when you're gone
And I know to you I can do no wrong
Yeah I know that I will miss you when you're gone
And I know to you I can do no wrong