

King Of Wishful Thinking

William Fitzsimmons

I don't need to fall at your feet, girl
'Cause you cut me to the bone
I won't miss the way that you kiss me
We were never carved in stone

If I don't listen to the talk of the town
Maybe I can fool myself

I'll get over you, I know I will
I'll pretend my ship's not sinking
And I'll tell myself I'm over you
I'm the king of wishful thinking

I refuse to give in to my blues
That's not how it's gonna be
I deny the tears in my eyes
I don't wanna let you see, no

You have made a hole in my heart
Now I've got to fool myself

I'll get over you, I know I will
I'll pretend my ship's not sinking
And I'll tell myself I'm over you
I'm the king of wishful thinking

You have made a hole in my heart
Now I've got to fool myself

Over you, I know I will
You've made a hole in my heart
And I'll tell myself I'm over you
I'm the king of wishful thinking

I'll get over you, I know I will
You've made a hole in my heart
I won't shed a tear for you
I'm the king of wishful
King of wishful
King of wishful thinking