

Thee Armada

"This Flick has Talent"

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Tonight I'm on my own

Stealing glances from the T.V.

Your cigarettes still glow

Beneath the note that said

"I love you from the bottom of my heart"

These sheets know that you're gone

And when I sleep it hurts,

You know I love you from the bottom of my heart

Tell me that I'm wrong, tell me that I'm wrong

That nothing's going on

I wanted to love and be loved

In return

Tonight I'm watching you

Like a critic on the big screen

Under review your new debut

And how I ever thought

I loved you with all my heart

In my own words

This is my song

You know I always, always

Loved you from the bottom of my heart.

Tell me that I'm wrong, tell me that I'm wrong

That nothing's going on

I wanted to love and be loved

In return

These are my friends

Don't wanna talk about it

Listen again

How I wanted to love and be loved

Tell me that I'm wrong, tell me that I'm wrong

That nothing's going on

I wanted to love and be loved

In return

Tell me that I'm wrong, tell me that I'm wrong

That nothing's going on

I wanted to love and be loved

In return

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