

Mila Mason**"What You Could Have Won"**

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It's closing time and it's getting late
Can you fetch my coat cos I don't feel too great,
anymore
But I want to stay, don't you want to stay aswell
I don't think that you do
I've got this funny feeling that you don't feel like I do
This conversations just passing you by
I know it I can see it in your eyes

You've had one too many, low and behold
You're telling me the secrets that can't be told
It feels so special, it feels so bold
But then you knock me back and I fall
I fall to the floor
And all I wanted was a kiss
And all I wanted was a chance tonight

I'm walking home
Half pissed and half frozen
My minds made warmer by the little token of you, and
your little ways
Still they're sleeping in your bed today
And now beeps the phone
I fumble round to answer but I end up putting it on hold
Late night taxis keep passing me by
I fell sick and look to the sky

I've had one too many, low and behold
The late night lovers stay out in the cold
I ring your number I feel so bold
You kick me into touch and I fall
I fall to the floor

And all I wanted was a kiss
And all I wanted was a chance tonight
But yeah your ignorance was bliss
Yeah your ignorance was paradise
Just give me a chance
Just give me a sign or something to tell me what you
want
Cos before too long they'll be somebody else

It's then that you'll know that you wanted more
You call out my name but I fail to respond
Oh it knocks you back and you fall
You fall to the floor

You're not just a number upon a computer or a waiting
list
You're not just a number upon a computer or a
shopping list.

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