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Obesvarad kärlek

Longing

I got your number on my wall
but I ain't gonna make that call
&cause I don't know what to say
&cause my words don't come out right
I wonder what you think about me
and I wonder where you are tonight
I know that I don't know you so very well
but you makes me feel good then I really feel like hell

Take a look around and you'll see what you can find
My words maybe sounds pathetic, but love is blind

You have light the fire that's burning up inside me
I believe in love, but I know that it never will be you and me
But if you change your mind, give me a call
I'll spend every night by the telephone
I think about you all the time
and I want you so much, that it hurts to the bone

Texten är utskriven från Poeter.se

Författaren Johnny Joe med Poeter.se id #21405 innehar upphovsrätten