

# Capewalk, 13

my wet hands in my pockets  
i can hardly bear the sight  
see her cross the schoolyard  
in early morning light  
yes they call me crazy  
but i only lost my mind  
everyday i'm waiting here  
to see her passing by

i'd travel with her to the stars  
but as she never cares for me  
i fear we won't get far

you're cheatin' day by day  
you throw my heart away  
you don't imagine what you have and what you lose  
i'd play your dinner-maid  
i'd buy what you can't pay  
and in the morning i'd be polishing your shoes

one day i heard her answer  
still i'm shaking full of thrill  
she said honey yes i love you  
and yes i always will  
my brains intoxicated  
i asked her what d' you mean  
getting a taste of cold wet sweat  
i woke up from this dream

why is reality so cruel  
why can't you see  
that i always would be true to you