

Rhesus, Get Over It

I know you well, you little cloud
You're not the kind, to say it loud
You wouldn't tell a single word
The light is off, it's getting worse
I'm lying in your bed tonight
The trouble is, you don't mind
I'm dreaming of your tiny hands
They're just like gold
and it's driving me mad

I never knew, what you wanted to do
Why you wanted to go away
Why I had to turn around and say

Come and break me
I'm willing to get over it
I will wait away for you
I know there's nothing else to do
Come and break me, love
I'm willing to get over it
I will wait away from you
I will wait, it's not fair

It's way too late (the light is on)
I can't sleep (so listen now)
I linger on (it's over)
I tumble down (oh can't you see)

I never knew what you wanted to do
(what you wanted to say)
Why you wanted to go away
Why I had to turn around and say