

# Đ'ĐμÑ‡Đ<sup>1/2</sup>Đ<sup>3/4</sup>Ñ•Ñ,ÑŒ

## Shura

I turned up with my cap on back to front  
Trying to be someone I saw on TV once  
You were sitting by the window looking out for me  
We were trying to find a way to say Hi  
That didnâ€™t seem strange but it didnâ€™t work out  
Maybe that was just the way that it felt to me

Itâ€™s taken me so long  
Maybe Iâ€™m just too shy to say it  
We could be more than friends  
But maybe Iâ€™m just too shy

Walking home down the Uxbridge road  
Headphones on I got a cigarette rolled  
I know I shouldnâ€™t light it cause I havenâ€™t smoked one for weeks  
Conversations running through my head  
Till I get stuck on one thing you should not have said but you said  
And now itâ€™s all that I can think about

Letâ€™s go find a corner we can sit it  
And talk about that film instead of us  
Even though throughout it I was thinking  
I was gonna say I love you afterwards

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