

Like a Funeral

Erik Jonasson

I used to remember these afternoons
When you sat there, by my side
You saw through my heart, through my head and eyes
And you told me, to listen "What have you done to me?" you said
What have you done?
I wanna get over you sometimes
Won't you get forward I never forget what we had that night
And you were holding both my hands
And you said, You know, it's just like a funeral
To say goodbye again
For one last time
You were holding my hands
And the tint in my eyes
And we started to kiss
For one last time All my light
Turned to darkness
All my calls
Turned to sorrow
All I knew
Was a lie
All I need
Is just some fun on me I know, it's just like a funeral
To say goodbye again
For one last time
You were holding my hands
And the tint in my eyes
And we started to kiss
For one last time All my light
Turned to darkness
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Is just some fun on me