

You Were Right

Badly Drawn Boy

And you were right to bide your time, and not buy into my misery
Well the good things are never free
Do the colors of the rainbow, look the same to everyone? And I was rushing round in circles for a reason to
believe
Wipe the slime from off your sleeve
You could follow me for weeks, and I'm not goin' anywhere Sometimes, it's hard to love someone
Till the day, that they are gone And I just had a dream, the other night
I was married to the Queen, and Madonna lived next door
I think she took a shine to me and the kids were all grown up
But I had to turn her down, 'cause I was still in love with you I'm turning Madonna down
I'm calling it my best move
I'll get her tickets to what she needs I remember doing nothing on the night Sinatra died
And the night Jeff Buckley died
And the night Kurt Cobain died
And the night John Lennon died I remember I stayed up to watch the news with everyone
And that was a lot of nights, and that was a lot of lives
Who lost the tickets to what they need And I was busy finding answers, while you just got on with real life
Always hoped you'd be my wife, but I never found the time
For the question to arrive, I just disguised it in a song And songs are never quite the answer
Just a soundtrack to a life, that is over all too soon
Helps to turn the days to night
While I was wrong and you were right And this was a lesson learned
I'm happy to be your fool
And get you tickets to what you need I'm turning the lights down low
I'm ready to make my move
I'll get you tickets to what you need

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