Forgive Me

Ida Maria

You read about love in a book somewhere
Then you read it out loud what you found in there
And you had me for days and you had me for months
And I hope you've enjoyed your time of funOh, forgive me
For running down your door
I thought all those fancy words were yoursI'm treated with cold, cold kisses
And I'm treasured like a piece of junk
I call you up to say I love you
You only call me when you're drunk
And still you keep me hanging around
Like I was some old sofa you fond in a second-hand storeOh, forgive me
For running down your door
I thought all those fancy words were yours

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