

I Was the Girl

Ania Ziemirska

January night in this warm cafe
There's a layer of frost round my heart
You're such a good friend, someone who will listen
To this story that tore me apart
I understand if you're wanting to leave
I'm pretty much used to it now
But it's finally clear and I need to share it
I now know a good place to start

Well he kissed me in May
I kissed him in June
Too soon we were lost in the game
He chased me so fast
I tripped on my words
Sometimes we fall when we're running

August moon in my glass of wine
He sure saw the stars in my eyes
Thought I didn't want love
But it felt good to hold on
When passion rose like fireflies
He was a mystery, one of a kind
I wanted to figure him out
And I was the girl, he wished he'd forgot
Yet somehow I was etched on his mind

Since he kissed me in May
I kissed him in June
Too soon we were lost in the game
He chased me so fast
I tripped on my words
Sometimes we fall when we're running

So tell me
How could it be, that such a bad boy had stumbled and fallen for me?
How could it be, the tables have turned
He's made a bad girl of me
He's made a bad girl of me

When he kissed me in May

I kissed him in June
Too soon we were lost in the game
He chased me so fast
I tripped on my words
Sometimes we run when weâ€™re falling

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Lyrics Submitted by Ania

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