Hey Babe

Radical Something

I said hey babe, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you like I did. You said hey boy, no worries, cause no one's gonna love you like I did. I'm so sorry for what I did, a result of the life that i chose to live. And I know that I'm wrong but I hate to admit, you got me actin' like a stupid little kid. And I can't live with love life on the internet, cant use Skype for what we did when were in the bed. I keep on dropping these apologies and you keep on asking what's stopping me from coming right back to the awfully good, good feeling of having you on top of me. Grindin' like we working at the coffee bean, naughty me, and grinnin' while we spinning, getting sloppy in the lobby baby. And I know, I know, it's tough at the moment. And I know, I know you don't think im showing enough emotion, but you cant help hopin' that the gates to our ocean of love will stay open. I said hey babe, I'm sorry, I didn't mean to hurt you like I did. You said hey boy, no worries, cause no one's gonna love you like I did. You're so damn good, yeah. We're so damn good, yeah. It was so damn good, yeah Oh, so damn good.

Heartbreaker, heartbreaker what she said.
I couldn't say the words that were in my head.
Sharing all my love, now I spread it thin.
Well she deserves everything I have to give.
And heartbreaker, heartbreaker what she said.
I couldn't say the words that were in my head.
Sharing all my love, now I spread it thin.
Well she deserves everything I have to give.
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I said hey babe, I'm sorry,
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You said hey boy, no worries,
cause no one's gonna love you like I did.
You're so damn good, yeah.
We're so damn good, yeah.
It was so damn good, yeah.
So, so good.

Never was a question of your looks cause you're beautiful.

Attracted like a magnet and the feeling is mutual.

If opposites attract then we both feeling negative, and maybe one day our relationship will change again.

So hey babe, what you doing to me?

You're blown up my phone and it's ruining me.

I cant focus in my sessions, rehearsals a mess,

and when I try to go to bed I need a bottle just to rest.

Cause my mind runs back to the place,
way back to the memories we made.

And in a month I'll be gone with my dudes on the tour bus, wishing all along that it was just the two of us.

Traveling the world till we knew it was meant to be,

painting pictures of our destiny.

And we could write our own love novels, sets us free.

A little cookbook full of all our secret sexy recipes.

So I ask myself did I make a mistake?

Leaving the one I love because i needed a break to escape, and tell the world about the music we make, just to come back home to find out you ran away.

It's all gone for now and I hope that you can find it in your heart somehow to come back, pick me up from the lost and found, and reembark on the journey we called off for now.

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