Oliver

Brooke Bentham

The last time I saw Oliver
He smiled at me instead
You'll never love me how could this be
Perhaps my mind is ceased

Oliver

There's a boy across the country
And he's moving far away
He can't stand the busy streets
So he's movin' far away

Oh Oliver you cannot see
The vulnerable hold have over me
I give up my ID when you call my name
I'm too tired of playing these games

To speak to you I felt I have to scream
Redevoured you as I was defeat
Oh but you you could have had me then
Cuz I am under your spell

Oh Oliver you cannot see
The vulnerable hold you have over me
I give up my ID when I call your name
I'm too tired of playing these games

When will you see
(?) That I'm lost ... (?)
(?)... So slow (?)
That's what I've learned
Infatuated by your little words
Oh you're so naive about the world

Oliver

Oliver when will you see
(?) That I'm lost ... (?)
(?)... So slow (?)

That's what I've learnt

Oh Oliver I can't sleep
The vulnerable hold you have over me
I give up my ID when I call your name
I'm too tired of playing these games..

I can't figure out some of the lines but that's my best attempt for now! Feel free to suggest amendments! Rhi x

Lyrics Submitted by RhiJH

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