

One Specific Thing

Mr Hudson & The Library

So I packed up my life
Into the boot of your car
Must have driven for an hour or two
Before I reached Manchester
It mystifies me that you'd wanna bring
A young fellow down so hard
I'm really sorry that I took the car
But I just had to get out of town
You made me wanna get out of town
And in the glove compartment
There's nothing but your cassettes
Put one on and I hear that song
That I wrote for you when we met
It mystifies me that you'd wanna bring
A young fellow down so hard
I'm really sorry that I took the car
But I just had to get out of town
You made me wanna get out of town
Oh joy
It wasn't one specific thing that you did
It wasn't one specific thing that you said
(Who)
No, no, no, no, no
All the feelings that I hid
Came to surface in my head
(Who)
No, no, no, no, no
It wasn't one specific thing that you did
It wasn't one specific thing that you said
No, no, no, no, no
All the feelings that I hid
Came to surface in my head
(Who)
No, no, no, no, no
It wasn't one specific thing that you did
It wasn't one specific thing that you said
As we lay there on the bed
No, no, no, no, no

All the feelings that I hid
Came to surface in my head
(Who)

No, no, no, no, no
I'm really sorry that I took the car
(It wasn't one specific thing that you did)
(It wasn't one specific thing that you said)

But I just had to get out of town
I'm really sorry that I took the car
(Who)

But I just had to get out of town
(No, no, no, no, no)
I'm really sorry that I took the car
(All the feelings that I hid came to surface in my head)
Sincerely sorry that I took the car
I'm really sorry that I took the car
(Who)

But I just had to get out of town
You made me wanna get out of town
And realize there's nothing left in this town
You made me wanna get out of town
Sweet town
You made me wanna get out of town
There's nothing left in this town
You made me wanna get out of town

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