

She's a strawberry.....

She's as sweet as a peach, but she's ice cold.

She never me, she was leaving.

She on a Friday.

Iout for the day, and she left for the year.

So get yourself on that airplane, cause it's been far too long since you went away.

She's so extraordinary, she last January.

And that's the reason I you so.

She's a messy creation.

She the road, but the road hit back.

Nobody told me, you're an island.

I will for a lifetime.

I've been counting the, since you left one way.

Nobody reaches her

So give me a chance, I you to know.

I won't love you and leave you, and then let you go.

I need to sort myself, can somebody me the way.

And knows the way.

You gotta give me a chance, and say you'll home.

I won't love you and leave you, and then let you go.

You're always hard on yourself,knows the way.