

## Wishing I was there - 1/1

Interprété par Natalie Imbruglia.

CD Left of the middle

Take your hand,  
And place it in my pocket,  
Flick your eyes back in their sockets,  
Put those thoughts away,  
Sometimes they're much too loud, I'll take a breath,  
And cradle your sweet head,  
Should've stayed at home in bed,  
Put that face away, I'm melting for you,  
I know. I get cold,  
Cos I can't leave things well alone,  
Understand I'm accident prone,  
Me, I get free, Every night the moon is mine,  
But when the morning comes,  
Don't say you love me, don't say you need me,  
I really don't think that's fair,  
Boy, I'm not so dumb, but when you leave me,  
I'll be wishing I, wishing I, wishing I was there,  
I dreamt, about another girl in bed with you,  
You just laughed and smiled, denied the proof,  
We're fine till I think of a problem,  
I wish it made sense, Like a joke that no one gets,  
It's a life without regret,  
I want it to feel that way, forever and ever,  
CHORUS