

Jacob W. Høgfeldt
Mandag 23. maj 2011
aften

I'm so sad

1.

It was December 24
2009 afternoon
I was sitting in a train
And then came this girl in the train

2.

She sad right in front of me and
Suddenly my phone rang
It was my father who called me
He wanted to know where I was

Chorus:

She was so sweet
She was so nice
She talked to me
I not to her

3.

Suddenly she tried to help me
Tried to tell where we was
And though it was wrong what she said
She started communication

Chorus:

She was so sweet
She was so nice
She talked to me
I not to her

Solo over vers:

Chorus:

She was so sweet
She was so nice
She talked to me
I not to her

B:

What did I do
Nothing at all
I stopped talking to here
Heard some music
Stopped contact with her
And that's it

4.

She looked strange and wired on me
What just happed – Why can't we talk
It was so sad when she left me
Looked angry on me and went off

Outroverse:

Worse our roads went on the same way