

Adrian Gurvitz, Classic

Got to write a classic
Got to write it in an attic
Babe, I'm an addict now
An addict for your love
I was a stray boy
And you was my best toy
Found it easy to annoy you
But you were different from the rest
And I loved you all the wrong ways
Now listen to my say
If it changed to another way
Would the difference make it
Would it be a classic
I gotta send it right away

Expressing my words
One bridge at a time
Then tearing them up
'Cause they never rhyme
Alone in my room
So far from your love
Whatever I write
That's not good enough
And it's not what I mean
I mean it's not what it seems
I just keep living for dreams

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Now I'm living my life
One day at a time
Since losing your love
I've been losing my mind
No more can I see
The future so clear
And it's not what I mean
I mean it's not what it seems
I just keep living for dreams
And it's not what I mean
I mean it's not what it seems
I just keep living for dreams

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