

Andreas Johnson, It Should Have Been Me

Lay down by my side, the truth won't hurt me now
Even in this last goodbye, there is beauty we can't deny
Maybe, maybe, maybe it's a crime dear...
Maybe, maybe, maybe I don't want to see
Why you give yourself away... when...
It should have been me, should have been my love
It should have been me, should have been my kind of love
Escape with me tonight, this moment is all there is
When the morning comes we're cast aside, now there's farewell in every kiss
You stumble through emotions with great and deep concern
You cross my line of defence, you know how weakness makes me yearn
Then you throw my love away, afraid of what you see
Hell, you ought to know by now...
It should have been me, should have been my love
It should have been me, should have been my kind of love
When you walk beside him down the aisle in your brilliant wedding dress
When the ring is on your finger, and he wants you to get undressed
Will you fall into his arms, will you set his spirit free, will he ever get to know...
It should have been me
Maybe, maybe, maybe I'm alone here
Maybe, maybe, maybe I don't want to see
When you give yourself away...
It should have been me, should have been my love
It should have been me, should have been my kind of love