

# 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