

# Emma Bunton, Life In Mono

Life in mono

The stranger sang a theme,  
From someone else's dream  
The leaves began to fall  
And no one spoke at all  
But I can't seem to recall  
When you came along

Ingenué,  
Ingenué,  
I just don't know what to do

The tree-lined avenue

Begins to fade from view  
Drowning past regrets  
In tea and cigarettes  
But I can't seem to forget  
When you came along

Ingenué,  
Ingenué,  
I just don't know what to do

Ingenué, I just don't know what to do X5