

Her Majesty, The Past Is Not A Good Idea

There's something 'bout this city
It's got me in it's hold
When everything's too pretty
I just feel used and old
You say; "There is something special
About the days to come"
And one day you will get there
But I live in denial
As time is marching on
Please let's go to the river and...

Let yourself back in
My arms are still open
Make me feel again
This heart is still broken
But you say; "The past is not a good idea"
That the past is not a good idea

There was something in the silence
Something in the air
Now I am stuck here with me
While your life goes on elsewhere
I say; There was something special
About the days gone by
But now I'm left alone here
So I turn to denial
Then you're still by my side
But now there's nothing left but oh...

Please let yourself back in
My arms are still open
Just make it beat again
My heart is still broken
And I know; The past is not a good idea
Lord knows the past is not a good idea