## Roxette, I?M GLAD YOU CALLED

Hate to say I?m glad you called But you know I always tell the truth It?s been a while and lots of miles I wouldn?t say I have been missing you

The first week I stayed in my bed
That summer went straight to my head
The first year without you
I walked like the dead

Hate to say I?m glad you called Even though it doesn?t matter now There was a time I might?ve cared But I?m seeing someone else now

I don?t have to think very hard To rewind every frame of my love I never I could never get enough Of your stuff

Look around look around Babe, I look around I look around look around Babe, I look around

Hate to say I?m glad you called But you know I always tell the truth, baby It?s been a while and lots of miles I wouldn?t say that I?ve been missing you

The first week I cried in my bed That summer I hurt and I bled The first year without you Is hard to forgive

So hard to forgive So hard to forgive