

Roxette, Staring At The Ground

I'm staring at the ground
I'm bloodless, thrown away from the sun
What's lost cannot be found
I can't return your tears
If I ever live to be a thousand years

I'm staring at the ground
I never wished you a broken heart
Coincidence put you down
He won't withdraw those tears
If you ever lived to be a thousand years

What do I have to say to make you stay?
What do I have to do to make you happy?

I'm staring at the ground
I wish I could bring the spring to your door
To the coldest side of town
I carry your wounded dreams
Like the devil's deeds in the pocket of my jeans

What do I have to say to make you stay?
What do I have to do to make you happy?