

Please

We've been crippled in love
Short changed
Hung out to dry
We've chalked on the walls a slogan or two about life
Stood dazed in the doorway
The king and queen of clowns
We've been flipped like a coin
Both of us landing face-down

So please, please, let me grow old with you
After everything we've been through
What's left to prove
So please, please, please, oh please let me grow old with you

We've been living with sorrow
Been up, down and all around
We've buried our feelings a little too deep in the ground
Stood dazed in the doorway
The king and queen of clowns
We've been flipped like a coin
Both of us landing face-down

So please, please, let me grow old with you
After everything we've been through
What's left to prove
So please, please, please, oh please let me grow old with you

But tied to the same track
The two of us look back

At oncoming trains ahead
How many more times can we lay on the line
Watching our love hang by a thread

So please, please, let me grow old with you
After everything we've been through
What's left to prove

So please, please, please, oh please let me grow old with you

Please, please, oh please let me grow old with you

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