# Hurts, Chaperone

Another Friday night
You call me up on the telephone
I try to tell you
you’re too good for him

I guess after all this time
falling for you was inevitable
right now
I’m worried about the state you’re in

but if you want to go home
baby, I’ll be your chaperone
If you want to go home
I’ll go back to my bed alone

but would you run away
if I told you I loved you
but would you run away
if I told you I cared?
and o just want to be more than your friend
would you run away
if I told you how I feel

I din’t know if you remember
that night un the bar
I was looking at you
desperately trying to work out where I stand?

I now right now, you need
someone like me
no another love
but when you’re ready for me, here I am

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baby, I’ll be your chaperone
If you want to go home
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