CLASSIC

Words and Music
by ADRIAN GURVITZ

Slowly

Got to write a classic.

Got to write it in an attic.

Babe, I'm an addict now—

An addict for your love.

I was a stray boy

And you was my best toy.

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It's easy to annoy you.
But you were different from the rest.

And I loved you all the wrong ways.

Now listen to my say.
If it changed to another way
Would the difference make it?
Would it be a
classic? I got to send it right away.

Gotta write a

classic

Got to write it in an attic.

Babe, I'm an addict now—

An addict for— your—

love.

Got to write a classic.
Got to write it in an attic.

Babe, I'm an addict now.
An addict for your love.

Now I'm living my life—
one day at a time—

Since losing your love I've been losing my mind—
No more can I see—