You Sent Me Flying – Amy Winehouse

Lent you outsiders and my new Badu While you were thinking I didn't have a clue Tough to sort files with your voice in my head So then I bribed you downstairs with a Marlboro Red, uhhuh And now I feel so small discovering you knew How much more torture would you have put me through? You probably saw me laughing at all your jokes Or how I did not mind when you stole all my smokes, yeah And although my pride is not easy to disturb, yeah You sent me flying when you kicked me to the curb With your battered jeans and your Beasties tee Now I can't work like this, with you next to me And although he's nothing in the scheme of my years It just serves to bludgeon my futile tears And I'm not use to this, no no, I observe yeah, I don't chase But now I'm stuck with consequences, Thrust in my face, yeah And the melodramas of my day delivery blows And that surpass your rejection, it just goes to show A simple attraction that reflects right back to me So I'm not as into you as I appear to be Although my pride, yeah, is not easily disturbed You sent me flying when you kicked me to the curb With your battered jeans, yeah and your Beasties tee, yeah Now I can't work like this, no with you next to me yeahx2 His message was brutal but the delivery was kind Maybe if I get this down, I'll get it off my mind, yeah Oh it serves to condition me and smoothen my kinks Despite my frustration for the way that he thinks And I knew the truth, when it came, would be tothat effect At least you're attracted to me which I did not expect Didn't think you'd get my number down as such But I never hated myself, for my age so much, yeah And although my pride's, yeah, not easy to disturbed, yeah You sent me flying when you kicked me to the curb, yeah

So with your battered jeans, yeah, and your Beasties tee Now I can't work like this, no, with you next to me, yeah And although my pride's, yeah, not easy to disturbed, yeah You sent me flying when you kicked me to the curb So with your battered jeans yeah and your Beasties tee Now I can't work like this, no, with you next to me





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych