

# Footballer's wife – Amy Macdonald

Oh, Mr James Dean  
He don't belong to anything  
Oh, he left before they could get him  
With their ways, their wicked ways  
Oh, Marilyn Monroe  
Where did you go?  
I didn't hear all your stories  
I didn't see all your glory  
But the footballers' wife  
Tells her troubles and strife  
I just don't care, in the end  
Who is she to pretend  
That she's one of them  
I don't think so  
And the girl from that show  
Yes the one we all know  
She thinks she's some kinda star  
Yes you know who you are  
I don't think so  
I don't think so  
Oh Ginger Rogers, Fred Astaire  
Won't you dance for me  
'cause I just don't care  
What's going on today  
I think there's something more  
Something more  
And I'm gone with the wind  
Like they were before  
But I'm believing myself  
I think there's something more  
There must be something more  
I think there's something more  
Something more  
But still the footballers' wife  
Tells her troubles and strife  
I just don't care in the end

Who is she to pretend  
That she's one of them  
I don't think so  
And the girl from that show  
Yes the one we all know  
She thinks she's some kinda star  
Yes you know who you are  
I don't think so  
I don't think so  
Oh, I don't believe  
In the telling of your stories  
Throughout your life  
There's just something unappealing  
It don't catch my eye  
It don't catch my eye  
Oh, I don't believe  
In the selling of your glories  
Before you leave this life  
There's so much more to see, I don't believe  
This is how the world should be  
But the footballers' wife  
Tells her troubles and strife  
I just don't care in the end  
Who is she to pretend  
That she's one of them  
I don't think so  
And the girl from that show  
Yes the one we all know  
She thinks she's some kinda star  
Yes you know who you are  
I don't think so  
I don't think so  
The footballers' wife  
Tells her troubles and strife  
I just don't care in the end  
Who is she to pretend  
That she's one of them





Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych