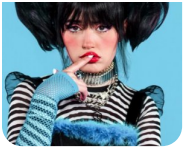


Shut up – Mia rodriguez

Oh, ask me if I give a
I really used to
But I'm feeling kind of fed up
Raining, it's pouring
You put holes in my umbrella
And I'll stitch it up every time
Tell everybody I'm fine, fine, fine, yeah
I don't want what the others want
What the others want
Is what I already have
Don't need good luck it'll just turn bad, oh
It's a sick, sad world
If you're not making it better
Just shut up
Just shut up, boy
Shut up
It's a sick, sad world
If you're not down, then whatever
Just shut up
Just shut up, boy
Shut up
Ask me if I give a
Call me delusional
But that's just 'cause you're bitter
You haven't crossed my mind since maybe
last September
And I'll admit that I can be a pessimist
In my relationships but
It's a sick, sad world
If you're not making it better
Just shut up
Just shut up, boy
Shut up
It's a sick, sad world
If you're not down, then whatever
Just shut up

Just shut up, boy
Shut up
I don't want what the others want
What the others want
Is what I already have
Don't need good luck it'll just turn bad (oh)
And I don't need what the others need
No offence to me
I'm not a masterpiece
I'm a piece of work
And that works for me, oh
It's a sick, sad world
If you're not making it better
Just shut up
Just shut up, boy
Shut up (haha, hey)
It's a sick, sad world
If you're not making it better
Just shut up
Just shut up, boy
Shut up
It's a sick, sad world
If you're not down, then whatever
Just shut up
Just shut up, boy
Shut up
Oh
Just shut up, boy, shut up, boy
(Da-da-da-da-da, yeah)
(Da-da-da-da-da, yeah)
Shut up, boy, shut up, boy
Yeah, yeah, yeah
(Da-da, da-da, da) Yeah, yeah
(Da-da-da-da-da, yeah)
(Da-da-da-da-da, yeah)
Just shut up, boy
Shut up





Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych