

# Never coming home – Not a robot

She's the robot I wanted to see  
A pretty metal lady they called Baby  
Father said no but I found a way  
How could I have known that she would take me  
Underground  
To the circus  
Was it worth it?  
Then you came down  
You're in my world now  
Stuck in a metal body  
Cold like a scoop of ice cream  
I just wanted to see her  
I didn't want to be her  
Now she is the tomb that holds my soul  
Be careful what you wish for  
'Cause baby you might get more  
Just like you I'm never coming home  
I'm never coming home  
Now I'm Baby and she is me  
Here imprisoned by my own creator  
Desperate I was planning my escape  
That's when you came down the elevator  
Underground  
To the circus  
From the surface  
There's no doubt  
You are my way out  
I just wanted to see her  
I didn't want to be her  
Now she is the tomb that holds my soul  
Be careful what you wish for  
'Cause baby you might get more  
Just like you I'm never coming home  
I'm never coming home  
I'm never coming home  
Whoa whoa

I'm never coming home  
I'm never coming home  
Whoa whoa  
I'm never coming home  
I'm Circus Baby  
A metal lady  
A girl that time forgot  
Too many times burned  
And now it's your turn  
To feel the electric shock  
I just wanted to see her  
I didn't want to be her  
Now she is the tomb that holds my soul  
Be careful what you wish for  
'Cause baby you might get more  
Just like you I'm never coming home  
I'm never coming home  
I'm never coming home  
Whoa whoa  
I'm never coming home  
I'm never coming home  
Whoa whoa  
I'm never coming home



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych