Lost cause – P!nk

Is it me? 'Cause I know that you noticed I hate kissing you with my eyes closed Keep 'em open and stare at your face making sure that your eyes close 'Cause I was never taught to trust somebody, nobody Is it you? 'Cause you pushed all my buttons And turned yourself into a trigger And it feels like I'm stuck at a party without any liquor And now the music stopped and we're not dancing, there's no dancing Oh, oh, oh Throw your sticks and stones at me But don't tell me I'm a lost cause Don't tell me I'm a lost cause Say you're sick of my guts But don't tell me I'm a lost cause Tell me I'm a loser Tell me I'm a stranger You don't want to see again But don't tell me I'm a lost cause I'm a bitch A possessive and jealous love addict but, boy, you're an asshole And I'm tired of thinking That tragic's romantic, it's bad hope If all that's left to do is leave Don't twist your knife as you're walking away You could end lives with the words That you say Oh, oh, oh Throw your sticks and stones at me But don't tell me I'm a lost cause

Don't tell me I'm a lost cause Say you're sick of my guts But don't tell me I'm a lost cause Tell me I'm a loser Tell me I'm a stranger You don't want to see again But don't tell me I'm a lost cause Don't tell me I'm lost cause





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych