

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