

Born Yesterday – Rob Dougan

She thinks that I was born yesterday
She thinks that I go out with the tide
And fade at the end of the day
She thinks that my hairs aren't numbered
And when pricked I don't cry in pain
Just 'cause I smile like a child
Born yesterday
And she thinks that I was born in another age
She thinks that I get up with the Sun
And dream my life away
And she thinks 'cause I'm saying nothing
That I've got nothing to say
Just 'cause I smile like a child
Born yesterday
Born yesterday, born yesterday, born yesterday
Born yesterday, born yesterday
And she thinks that I was born yesterday
She thinks that I came into this world
(born without a name)
And she thinks that I'm going nowhere
'cause I say in one place
And 'cause I smile like a child
Born yesterday
Born yesterday, born yesterday, born yesterday
Born yesterday, born yesterday



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych