

# Beth Orton, Carmella (Four Tet Remix)

There's nothing very funny  
About a man making money  
Off a blonde haired blue eyed girl  
He's got a child at home  
Who he loves to leave alone  
For his blonde haired blue eyed girl

Well, Carmell  
Where you gonna run to  
When the sky comes crashing in on you?  
Slow down  
Who you gonna turn to  
When there's nothing left for you to prove?

And I can't  
Control myself  
And I won't  
Be no one else  
No I can't  
Control myself  
And I wouldn't want to  
Be anywhere else  
It's true  
What they say about you  
Is true  
What they say about you  
Is true  
You know it too

There's nothing very funny  
About a man spending money  
On a blonde haired blue eyed girl  
He's got a child at home  
Who he loves to leave alone  
For his blonde haired blue eyed girl

Carmell,  
Where you gonna run to  
If the sky comes crashing in on you?  
Slow down  
Who're you gonna turn to  
When there's nothing left for you to prove?

And I can't  
Control myself  
And I won't  
Be no one else  
And I can't control myself  
And I wouldn't want to  
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It's true  
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No I can't  
Control myself  
And I won't  
Be anyone else  
No I can't  
Control myself  
And I wouldn't want to

Be anyone else  
It's true  
What they say about you  
Is true  
What they say about you  
Is true  
You know it too  
You know it too  
You know it too