

Dido, My Life

What I choose to do is of no concern to you and your friends
Where I lay my hat may not be my home, but I will last on my own
'Cause it's me, and my life
it's my life

Oh the world has sat in the palm of your hand not that you'd see
and I'm tired and bored of waiting for you and all those things you never do

'Cause it's me, and my life
it's my life