

Guy Sebastian, No More

Listen

Girl you know I'm not, in the mood for silly gamez
When you say ow, ow, you pretend that you hurt again
And then you fillin me with, bye, bye

And you say that you're leavin me
Sorry but this time, coming back is not a possibility for you

Cos' I'm not gonna take you back
I ain't gonna cut you slack, this time
You can hit the track
Get marching girl

Chorus:

Put your left foot in front of your right foot
I don't wanna see your face no more
Take your attitude
Go and play another fool
Baby whatcha waiting for

Put your left foot in front of your right foot
I don't wanna see your face no more
Go anywhere I don't care
As long as your
Marchin' marchin' out that door

And I've tried to forget you a thousand times
Thinking to me with a frown and a tearful eye
But you berated me with I love you I need you can you stay with me
when behind my back you were 'fessin' with a girl that you are playing me

I'm not gonna take you back
I aint gonna cut you slack
This time hit the track
Get marching girl

Repeat Chorus

Get marching, marching, marching out that door
(You're not the pilot of my plane no more)
This time I'm flying my own wings
I don't wanna see your face no more
(Don't call me baby I aint yours for sure)
So get up on your feet get marching move that thing

Repeat Chorus *2