

# Robbie Nevil, Wot's Is To Ya

Wasn't it you I begged to stay ?  
Wasn't it you who just laughed in my face ?  
Maybe it's true I'm not your kind  
the kind you leave behind.  
And wasn't it you all dressed in red ?  
Clutchin' your suitcase  
never mind what you said.  
Suddenly you comin' round again  
and you want to know how I've been.  
Wot's it to ya ? Wot's it to ya ?  
You don't care for me or do you forget ?  
Wot's it to ya ?  
I see through ya  
you only want something that you can't get.  
Didn't I try all day long ? Didn't I try when all hope was gone ?  
Didn't I cry  
didn't I walk the floor ? No cry  
no more !  
Didn't I wait all concerned ?  
Wishin' and prayin' you love would return.  
Now isn't it her who I can't resist ?  
And now you're wonderin' who she is.  
Wot's it to ya ? Wot's it to ya ?  
You don't care for me or do you forget ?  
Wot's it to ya ? Wot's it to ya ?  
You don't care for me or do you forget ?  
Wot's it to ya ? Wot's it to ya ?  
You don't care for me or do you forget ?