

Simon Webbe, Unjustified

Good love, left me feeling kinda bad
Riled up, after all the fun we had
Put off, by your dirty meddlin'
Ain't that long since
I was your hootchie cootchie man

But you're getting off
Spreading dirty lies, Ya'broke promise
Don't come as no surprise
No, no, that aint gonna bother me
I ain't making a scene

[Chorus]
So have it your way
But you'll pay the price
You had ya chances, Still got no answers
No leaving with your head held high
I ain't gonna run, I aint gonna fight
So don't go making business
When you ain't got no witness
I guess you gotta let love lie
Unjustified

So sad, turning on me like you did
Cold cash, got you like a sedative
Lifestyle, live the life of luxury
While somehow
I'm sleeping with the enemy

You'll get none of that money making lies
You can't bare to do better thinking twice
If you're taking me on
You're doing it all wrong yeah
And where d'ya get that attitude from?

[Chorus]
So have it your way
But you'll pay the price
You had ya chances, Still got no answers
No leaving with your head held high
I ain't gonna run, I ain't gonna fight
So don't go making business
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I thought i was seeing something else
Something sweeter, nothing like the rest
But you were trouble
Dressed as tenderness
Cos this deception that you played on me
Has left you where you didn't wanna be
But don't come knockin' here for sympathy

[Chorus]
So have it your way
But you'll pay the price
You had ya chances, Still got no answers
No leaving with your head held high
I ain't gonna run, I aint gonna fight
So don't go making business
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Your were the words that I won't forget
mine are the ones that I won't regret
Made me feel good and I told you that
But you twist the knife
When I turned my back
You took a chance and you lost control
Got little heart and you got no soul
Guess all of these things
Gotta let them lie, Unjustified