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
When you ain't got no witness
I guess you gotta let love lie
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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