

Sophie Ellis-Bextor, You Get Yours

You're selfish
Like me
It's why we get along
Famously
We're English
As well
So we're a
We're a
We're a little bit ashamed of ourselves
It's ok to be needy
Just not voraciously greedy
Let's make sure that we don't let it show

You get yours and I'll get mine
We'll justify our actions
Some other time

You're anxious
In dreams
cos you've come apart
At the seams
Revealing inside
What it was
What it was
What it was that you were trying to hide

I don't know how to be friendly
When you're consumed with envy
It never stops controlling how I feel

Tell me you love me and this time mean it