

Sugababes, Demise

So you like to desmise with your pen
I was the same
I was the same back when
Then and now, I wanna change
But don't know how
Do's and don'ts - don'ts I don't like
She's not Tina and I'm not like Ike
But what was Ike like
Is Ike what you write
I don't know, I don't know
I don't know, I don't know
We'll disarm ya, ask Julian Palmer
Only joking, too much smoking
But it's ok, it's ok
We've been through too much yesterday

Tell you what we're gonna do
They'll protect me from me, I'll protect from you
By any means by any means
By any means by any means
Please won't you try
Stop me talking like a tough guy
Subject matter's love
Subject matter's love
What would I need another enemy
I know I love you
I can feel you in my energy
I'm too scared to be a gun totting
Gangster wanna-be
I've got too much love, too much love
Met you on mondalay
Inside of me
Or next week
If I'm tina I guess I'm weak
Big take
Making my head ache
Big take
Making my head ache
It's not your fault
You don't understand
Take our hand
We give
So don't be negative
You don't feel the
'Cause you feel yourself
Stuck up in your own head
Leave that 'till I'm dead
What do I think
I think instinct