

Alexz Johnson, I will be the fame

Am I supposed to thank you
For walking in my door
And giving me your love
Like pennies to the poor
You tell me you're bringing me
Everything you've got
If you think that's good enough
You don't know warm from hot
I won't say I'm sorry cause I wanted something more
It's he said, she said
Let's even up the score
Give and take, and back and forth
That's the nature of the game
You supply the gasoline and I will be the flame
I will be the flame
I will be the flame
I will be the flame
Give and take and back and forth
That's the nature of the game
I won't say I'm sorry cause I wanted something more
It's he said, she said
Let's even up the score