

Amy Diamond, Crossfire

I know what she wants
She doesn't like you
You say it's crazy talk
It's not what you do
You see my head is spinning
I don't know what to say
Except nobody's winning
And I will play
So now I'm caught in the middle of it
Accusations flying left and right
And it's
Always me that ends up in the crossfire
And every little time I try to make it alright a-ha
I'm in the crossfire
I'll make it simple
Here's what you gotta know
No need to drag it on
Don't spin this vertigo
We're in for a nasty weather
A verbal hurricane
Unless you fees it up
Admit you've lost the gime
Cause I am caught...
She saying this she's saying that
Just stop you freaking me out
Don't need to take this anymore
Don't wanna preach don't wanna teach
you how to live your life
So stop your fuzzing and your fighting cause it's
such a bore
Accusations flying left and right...