

Daniel Bedingfield, Inflate My Ego

Rang her up and her father says "She's gone.
You're too late, boy, she's already been taken."
Rang again, what her father said was wrong
"It's not true boy, Daddy was mistaken"

What am I to do about it?
What am I to do about this thing?
There's no way I can feel about it
Cause I don't even know how much I love her

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I consider you so expendable
You might as well pack your bags and go
I don't need you, my whole world revolves around me
Inflate my ego
(repeat)

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