

Dead Disco, Automatic

Hes got problem with your lies
You got me lying for you
Youve got problems, no discuss
You got me crying for you
You tell me
You cant see
But i just can see the getting throught
Your want me
Chorus
And i dont like the sound of radio woman
No, i dont like
Singing the songs that you known
No i dont sure
And i dont like
You come around my area
No, i dont like
The sound that is read to shake
Its so unfair
Its unfair
Youve got a lot of things to learn
You just can let it go now
Youve to give and then return
You just can let it go
You see me
Its automatic (2x)
You touch me
Its automatic
Hes got problem with your lies
You got me lying for you
Youve got problems, with compromise
You got me trying to lo-ose
You tell me
You cant see
But i just can see the getting throught
Your want me
Repeat chorus