

Gabriela Cilmi, Cigarettes and Lies

Soon, Soon Youll Sing It Out Loud, You Gotta Stop Before You Go And Let Me Down, Yeah
Soon, Son Youll Sing It Out Loud, You Gotta Stop Before You Go And Let It Down, Yeah
And Too Many Times Have You Shut Me Out
Dont You Want To Come And Play
Ive Seen You Too Many Times A Day
When We Go We Fight To Be Sure
See I Cant Leave You Alone

Maybe, Baby, Maybe, Maybe We Could Go Into The Sun, Every Little Baby Makes Me Feel Ive Wo
I Said Maybe, Baby, Maybe, Maybe We Could Go Into The Sun, Every Little Maybe Makes Me Fee
Soon, Soon Youll Sing It Out Loud, You Gotta Stop Before You Go And Let It Down, Yeah
Soon, Son Youll Sing It Out Loud, You Gotta Stop Before You Go And Let It Down, Yeah
And Too Many Times Have You Shut Me Out
Maybe, Baby, Maybe, Maybe We Could Go Into The Sun, Every Little Baby Makes Me Feel Ive Wo
I Said Maybe, Baby, Maybe, Maybe We Could Go Into The Sun, Every Little Maybe Makes Me Fee