Irma, Watching Crap On Tv

You got me smoking like a chimney top

You got me checking my cell phone

You got me going crazy with everything

You got me confused when you use me

You got me acting like a child (I say you got me)

You got me over excited inside (I say you got me)

You got me acting clumsy, so ridiculous

You got me acting like a fool

You got me proud to be your pretty babe

You got me writing you love songs

You took me on and leave me sad, alone

You got me writing you love songs

You got me waiting, running, crying, watching all kind of crap on TV

And I still want you around me

Around me, around me, around me

You got me feeling I'm not good enough (I say you got me)

You got me hiding from my family (I say you got me)

You got me down on my knees, so ridiculous (I say you got me)

You got me losing my mind

You got me proud to be your pretty babe

You got me writing you love songs

You took me on and leave me sad, alone

You got me writing you sad songs

You got me waiting, running, crying, watching all kind of crap on TV

And I still want

You got waiting, running, crying, watching all kind of crap on TV

And I still want

You got waiting, running, crying, watching all kind of crap on TV

And I still want you around me

Heyyyyy

Around me, ooh around me, ooh you got me.

(Merci a Berry Clothilde pour cettes paroles)

[Lyrics from www.EasyLyrics.org]

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You got me writing you sad songs

You got me waiting, running, crying, watching all kind of crap on TV

And I still want

You got waiting, running, crying, watching all kind of crap on TV

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You got waiting, running, crying, watching all kind of crap on TV

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Heyyyyy

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