

Little Birdy, Andy Warhol

Have you got, anything worth waiting for?
Tear my heart, tear my heart, so it's on the floor

I should of known with you
I should of known with you, better than that

It's too late, it's too late to not let you down
Cos your suitcase, It is lying near my heart you stole

I should of known with you
I should have known with you, better then that

But it's all that you left, But its all that you left
It's too late, I can't let you know
But its all that you left
But its all that you left, It's too late

I should of known with you
I should of known with you, better than that
I should of known with you, better than that

But you, you burn a hole, you burn a hole in my heart
Disarm and let it slide I wont be the one you want,
If lazy love, will not help my aching bones

It's too late the patient man, quietly awaits
And your suitcase, wont take long to get out the door.

I should of known with you...
I should of known with you, better than that

But you, you burn a hole, you burn a hole in my heart
Disarm and let it slide, I wont be the one you want
If lazy love, will not help my aching bones