

Little Birdy, Losing You

I dont fit the walls when I wake
I sit and wait for you
To call one me

I dont play for anybody
I'm tryn so hard
I'm tryn so hard

Lover come on over
Cry your little heart away
Take me far and under
It's all you have to hide

Is there something better
Than all of this
Do you keep on fighting
Till the bitter end
I wanna take my own ride
And follow round

Oh I'm losing you
Oh I'm losing you

Lover come on over
I can't
Push you over now
Fool me again and take this romance
Cause I dont wanna hurt or fight with you

Is there something better
Than all of this
Do you keep on fighting
Till the bitter end
I wanna take my own ride
And follow round

How do you love me
When all I ever do is make you cry
How do you expose me
When all I have inside are rocks and bones