

Mika, You Made Me

You can be difficult ,I can be mean
We can be lovebirds or sting like bees
Were walking a wire
In danger of falling from grace
A minute of pleasure
An hour of pain
You reel me back in with your physical thing
Cos sometimes youre worth all of the things that I hate
Oooh.. I shoulda let go
My head says yes but my heart says no
So Im black and Im blue
And I act like a fool
Cos you make me
Crazy
And Im up and Im down
Turning into the clown that you make me
Baby thats what youre
Waiting for
You make me want you more
You see it black and I see it white
Youre never wrong and Im always right
We argue the point
The point is to disagree
Im better off dead
??? of personality
in your head
Cos Im black and Im blue
And I act like a fool
Cos you make me
Crazy
And Im up and Im down
Turning into the clown that you make me
And maybe thats what youre
Waiting for
Baby you played me
But youll never make me kiss you back and fall apart
I dont have to do it just cos you make me
black and then blue
I wont like a fool
Cos you make me
Baby
I get up I get down
But I wont be the clown that you made me
Baby
Black and then blue
I wont act like a fool
cos you make me
Baby
I get up I get down
But I wont be the clown that you made me
Baby
I get black and then blue
I wont act like a fool
that you made me
Baby
I get up I get down
But I wont be the clown that you made me
Baby