

Ms. Dynamite, Vacation

I know a girl
Who's obsessed with a guy
She talks for hours and still tomorrow
She'll call again
And when he thinks that this could be the end
She calls again

At six in the morning
She waits at the door
He tells her to leave
But still tomorrow she'll be there again
She won't let go

[Chorus] Can't you go somewhere on vacation
I could book your flight and pack your bags if you want
A one way ticket out of my life
Watching you fly away
I never liked you

She doesn't care if she tries to ignore
He runs away but she still follows
She'll try again
She likes to think she'll get him in the end
Yeah.....

[ChorusX2]