

Nelly Furtado, The Harder They Come

Ooh

The harder they come

Maybe love is not for me
Maybe lovers dream things that I don't dream
Maybe oh, maybe

Maybe you are just a little boy
Ask again you want a pride and joy
Maybe I should set you free

The harder they come
The harder they fall
Baby, maybe I would rather not go there at all
The harder they come
The harder they fall
Maybe I would rather not come here at all

See what comes 'round
The harder they come

The harder they come
The harder they fall
Baby, maybe I would rather not go there at all
The harder they come
The harder they fall

The harder they come

Come here at all