Rachel Stamp, Do Me In Once And I'll Be Sad, Do

Last night you told me you would be true I can't believe the shit I took off you First you cheat and then you lie, treat me like a little child But it's time you found out I'm not as dumb as you make out

And I'll tell you why

Do me in once and I'll be sad, do me in twice and I'll know better

I'll take another drag of my cigarette Slow death and bad love is all I get L'amour peut te faire souffrir meme te donner l'envie de mourir Je ne peux arreter ces cris sauvages dans ma tete And it hurts so bad...