Rachel Stevens, My Life

Hi Im Rachel, this is myy life.

When I was younger i sang into a hair brush. hoping to be like other popstars. look at me now.

i sing this song:

Hey, hang your red gloves up,
Cos there's nothing left to prove now.
Hey, hang your red gloves up,
Baby, no-one cares for you.
What planet are you from?
Accuse me of things that I never done.
Listen to you carrying on,
Cheating another love song.

If I were in your shoes, I'd whisper before I shout.
Can't you stop playing that record again, For somebody else to talk about?
If I were in your shoes, I'd worry of the effects.
You've had your say,
But now it's my turn.
Sweet dreams, my L.A Ex.

We've had it on full steam,
Till the light comes back to you now.
Hey, is it all it seems,
Is it all you dreamed and more?
What planet are you from?
Accuse me of things that I never done.
Listen to you carrying on,
Cheating another love song.

If I were in your shoes, I'd whisper before I shout.
Can't you stop playing that record again, For somebody else to talk about?
If I were in your shoes, I'd worry of the effects.
You've had your say,
But now it's my turn.
Sweet dreams, my L.A Ex.

Does it make you feel a myth,
According to the faith because you cared?
I spell it loud and clear,
Baby, that tongue's not welcome around here.
You turned the city round. (L.A Ex)
You think I give a damn? (L.A Ex)
Do you think that I'm the fairer (S.E.X?)
Sweet dreams, my (L.A Ex.)

(Short Instrumental)

Ooooooh!

If I were in your shoes, (Oooooh!)
I'd whisper before I shout.
Can't you stop playing that record again,
For somebody else to talk about?
If I were in your shoes,

(if there is anymore please put them in)

(p.s you must be a girl from the coleshill school and put your full name and you must be in year 8 goodbye)