

Ryan Montbleau, Sour Grapes

Never had no worries
I never had no worries in my life.
Said, I never found a care in the world
Until I found you by my side.
Now you walk in the room, and girl,
I swear that you have changed
And you tell me that I'm no good,
That I'm no good anyway,
Well, I'm tired of this, honey,
And I'm tired of your sour grapes.

Three months ago you come to me.
You come with that look in your eyes.
That look of this here is a bad, bad world,
'But you could be my super good-good guy,'
And I believed you.

And I believed every word that you said
And you showed me what I wanted to see
And I thought the world was sugar, darling
And I thought that you were sweet
But, boy was I deceived

'Cause now were loving
And now we're talking
And now we're bathing
And now we're sleeping together
And now we're living
Now we're breathing,
Yes, now we're living and breathing every minute together.
And now you have taken over, but I tell you all is fine
And you have the nerve to tell me, looking straight into my eyes
Girl, you tell me'
You tell me that we spend no time.

Woman, are you crazy?
Woman, are you nuts?
I've been giving you my all for the last three months.
And now you walk in the room and never, ever a nice word to say
Well, I'm tired of this, honey,
And I'm tired of your sour grapes.
Tired of your sour grapes.

Woman, are you crazy?
Woman, are you nuts?
I've been giving you my all for the last three months.
And now you're going to sit there and watch me walk away,
'Cause I'm tired of this, honey,
And I'm tired of your sour grapes.
Tired of your sour grapes.