

S.H.E, I've Never Been To Me

Hey lady, you lady Cursin' at your life
You're a discontented mother And a regimented wife
I've no doubt you dream about
The things you'll never do
But I wish someone had talked to me
Like I wanna talk to you
I've been to Georgia and California
And anywhere I could run
Took the head of a preacher man
And we made love in the sun
But I ran out of places and friendly faces
Because I had to be free
I've been to paradise But I've never been to me
Please lady, please lady Don't just walk away
'Cause I have this need to tell you
Why I'm all alone today I can see so much of me
Still living in your eyes
Won't you share a part of a weary heart
That has lived million lies
Oh I've been to Nice and
the Isle of Greece While I sipped champagne on a yacht
I moved like harlot in Monte Carlo
And showed'em what I've got I've been undressed
by kings And I've seen some things
That a woman ain't supposed to see,
Hey Lady I've been to paradise
But I've never been to me
Sometimes I've been to cryin'
For unborn children That might have made me complete
But I, I took the sweet life
And never knew I'd bitter from the sweet
I spent my life exploring the subtle whoring
That cost too much to be free
Hey lady, I've been to paradise (I've been to paradise)
but I've never been to me