

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

Hey lady, you lady Cursin' at your life  
You're a discontened mother And a regimented wife  
I've no doubt you dream about  
The things you'll never do  
But I wish someone had to 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