Sasha, It Ain't That Bad

Believe in something
You careless thing
Stop feeling sorry
It's worrying
Pick up the pieces
You've got the time
You can deliver
Your heart's just fine
Get your wreck together, you chilly child
You can sing forever, now, ain't that wild
It ain't that bad at all
It ain't that bad at all
It ain't that bad at all
It ain't that bad at all
Let's see the glitter
That you can bring
To every party
Now there's a thing
Stop misbehaving
Get a grip in yourself
Your Life's worth saving
But for someone else
Now pack your troubles
For what they're worth
You ain't no angel
Come back down to Earth
Music: Michael B. & di Lorenzo & Pete Smith & Sasha
Lyrics: Michael B., di Lorenzo & Pete Smith & Sasha