

Siobhan Donaghy, Givin' in

Babys got a problem
Sitting in a mansion, on her own
He may be tall and handsome
But she dont care
Coz shes still not givin in
Ladys full of wanting
Hes sitting there venting, on his own
Babys still resenting
But he dont care
Coz hes still not givin in
Coz hes still not givin in
There are simple things
There are no simple things of us
That always draw my mind
And even then he cross the line
Frankly you want me
But with only half a mind
Frankly you saw me
To respect half of the time
Half of the time
Confusion of a conflict
Guilty as a convict, not alone
Theyre about to lose it
But they dont care
Coz theyre still not givin in
Coz theyre still not givin in
There are simple things
There are no simple things of us
That always draw my mind
And even then he cross the line
Frankly you want me
But with only half a mind
Frankly you saw me
To respect half of the time
Half of the time