

# 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