

Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin, Not Worth

Argued in an old hotel
when we stepped out of the movies
I was moved,
you were not moving

It's not worth fighting
Do you remember what it's for
Can't say you're right then

We're always fighting
Can't remember what it's for
I'll always love you

Oooh, la la
Oooh, la la la
Oooh, la la
Oooh, la la la

Oooh, la la
Oooh