

Stephen Fretwell, What's That You Say, Little Girl

You must have thought, Hey whats going on?
Im gonna stop what Im doing and clear up"
The mess you made
Things like that just cant be saved
You put your faith in time and moved on
What a thing to have done

Whats that you say little girl?
Whats that you say about your world falling through?
What could I do?

Five years go by and you sit and wonder why
You didnt stick to your guns in the first place
Cause now hes here
Hes made his intentions clear
Youre going to have to do it all again
Some kind of friend

So whats that you say little girl?
Whats that you say about our world falling through?
What could I do?

You told me that he was your friend
And often hed show you the bend
But you never thought youd go round it
Ten years have passed
And each one of them little years clashed
With the colour of your thoughts most of the time
Tell me wont be the best time

So whats that you say little girl?
Whats that you say about your world falling through?
Dont be so stupid little girl
Youre never going to change this world
There is no power in one
Ill tell you what Ill do
Theres power in two

You must have thought, Hey whats going on?
Im gonna stop what Im doing and clear up"
But you, you fucked up