

# Tanita Tikaram, Rock me til I stop

One, two, three, four  
In a little country [that sold it's soul]  
You know there's no beauty  
In being so cold and down  
With a little contact and let go  
You know there's no beauty  
In being told no, no  
(Chorus)  
I can't afford  
To break my heart  
To being down on you  
I can't afford  
To act so smart  
While looking round for you  
I can't afford  
To take a warning voice  
And keeping that voice well locked  
And hoping the world won't [shock] to me  
Rock me 'til I can not see ya  
Oh, Rock me 'til I stop  
With a little time to get wise  
You know there's no beauty  
When there's no surprising you  
With a little [leather]  
Just to turn you on  
You know there's no beauty  
When you're hiding from nothing  
(Chorus)  
Is your wonderful showery days  
Sunny days roll into one  
Is you wonderful, wonderful showery days  
Sunny days, roll into one  
Making my words as one  
Making my words as one to another  
In the little [colour] of this little town  
You know there's no beauty  
In stealing the soul from us  
With a little worry that you bearing down  
You know there's no beauty  
In staying around for us