Big Brovaz "Sweetdreams my l.a-ex"

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Hey, hang your red gloves up
Cos there's nothing left to prove now
Hey, hang your red gloves up
Baby, noone cares but you
What planet are you from
Accuse me of things that I never done
Listen to you carrying on
Cheating another love song

If I were in your shoes
I'd whisper before I shout
Can't you stop playing that record again
Find somebody else to talk about
If I were in your shoes
I'd worry of the effects
You've had your say but now it's my turn
Sweet dreams my L.A. Ex

We've had it on full steam
Til the light comes back to you now
Hey, is it all it seems
Is it all you dreamed and more
What planet are you from
Accuse me of things that I never done
Listen to you carrying on
Cheating another love song

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Does it make you feel a man Pointing the finger because you can I spell it loud and clear Baby, that tongues not welcome around here You turned the city round (L.A. Ex)
Do you think I give a damn (L.A. Ex)
Do you think that I'm the fairer (S-E-X)
Sweet dreams my L.A. Ex

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