Eliza Doolittle "Rollerblades"

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I know you say you're ready to change But I need to get it down on paper It's in your face, you're ready to blame The first guy in line to catch the train

I'll save your seat 'Cause you don't stand for what you preach

You're singing with a broken string Tell me what you really mean Do you know what you want?

While beating up on yesterday I was on my rollerblades Rolling on, moving on

It's time to take the time to create
'Cause you're running late, the doors are closing
So tip your hat and you might get back
Whatever you need is up ahead

This train won't stop For anybody to get off

You're singing with a broken string Tell me what you really mean Do you know what you want?

While beating up on yesterday I was on my rollerblades Rolling on, moving on

You're singing with a broken string Tell me what you really mean Do you know what you want?

Do you know? Oh, no

We've got to run with it It will get better And at least We're stuck together

Make your mind up
Know what you need to say
Before you shout at me
So take your seat
'Cause standing only wears out feet

You're singing with a broken string Tell me what you really mean Do you know what you want?

You're beating up on yesterday I was on my rollerblades Rolling on, moving on

You're singing with a broken string Tell me what you really mean Do you know what you want?

Beating up on yesterday I was on my rollerblades Rolling on, moving on

Do you know what you want?

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