

Everything But The Girl "Tempermental"

Visit "[Tempermental](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

This temperamental side
The one you say that you can't hide
Do you ever see yourself
The way it looks to someone else?

This temperamental trick
The one you say you can't predict
You're like an empty cup
Forgive me if I don't wait up

I don't get where you're coming from
What is real, what's put on
What has stayed and what has gone
How long will this thing go on and on?

I don't want you to love me
I don't want you to love me

You're like an empty cup
But I can't fill you up
What planet are you on?
Not the same one I am from

Do I just waste my time?
You pour your heart on mine
You think it screws you up
Forgive me if I don't wait up

I don't get what you're trying to say
What is wrong or what's okay?
You beat yourself up one more time
You trample on this fierce heart of mine

I don't want you to love me
I don't want you to love me
I don't want you to love me
I don't want you to love me

I don't know what you want from me
All this endless sympathy
You beat yourself up one more time

You trample on this fierce heart of mine

I don't want you to love me

I don't want you to love me

I don't want you to love me

I don't want you to love me

...

Visit [Everything But The Girl](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.