

Eves Plum "Serious Stuff"

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1:

So were into serious stuff
So were in real deep
So were into serious stuff
I've got no secrets left to keep
Last thing needed here
is your judgement on my evil ways
Why not leave it alone?
As I'm hurt by your flippancy of tongue?
Seems like I've heard it before
Seems like you're repeating it again
Look whos as tough as me
I never thought that I should, I should be
I'm stuck, oh no, what's new?
God I can't believe that it's true
Can't stand to feel so ashamed
As you reinforce it all
So to tell me I'm wrong
So to tell me I'm wrong
So to tell me I'm wrong
Once more what a drag
I know I've got no place to go
Seems like I've heard it before
Seems like I'm repeating it again
It starts all over again, oh, oh, oh
Someone to tell me I'm wrong
Someone to tell me I'm wrong
Someone to tell me
Repeat 1
So to tell me I'm wrong
So to tell me I'm wrong
So to tell me I'm wrong
So to tell me

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