

Fletch "Made Your Bed"

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Shut your mouth
'Cause you'e got
No place here
You're overrated and jaded
Prove that
You've got nothing to lose
You've got nothing to lose

Cut your throat and
Put it on show
And take it slow
'Cause you just might choke
Proved that
You've got nothing to lose
You've got nothing to lose

And let me break this down for you

(Chorus) x2
Stick to the melody and sing along with what I have to
say
Don't point, don't point your finger every single time
that I say
Woah oh oh woah

Hold your breath 'cause your almost out of time
Still running away from your problems
Prove that
You've got nothing to lose
You've got nothing to lose

Woah oh oh woah oh oh
Woah oh oh
What do you know?
Woah oh woah oh oh woah oh
So what do you know?

And let me break this down for you

(Chorus) x2

Woah oh oh

So what do you know?
Woah oh oh
What do you know?
Woah oh oh
So what do you know?
Woah oh
What do you know?

(Chorus) x2

So what do you know?

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