

Girls Against Boys "Whole Lotta History"

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I can't talk, I've got the wrong way
Looking up what's fallen down, yeah
I can't talk I've gone back the wrong way
What is the use in what I say

I hear myself complain
So I can do it again, do it again
I give myself the blame
So I get back up again, get out of the rain

Baby, I miss you, so tell me
Is she really that beautiful, woah, woah
Each time, she's kissed you
Tell me, is it that really that good for you

And does she love you, like I never could
Hold you tender tell, you everything's good, woah,
woah, woah, woah
Would she hurt you, cause I never could
Does she, hold your body tight, all night baby

I'm talking 'bout a whole lotta history
I can't find a way to show what you mean to me
I've falling all around when you miss me
I don't know what to do, so tell me baby

Hello, did you call me?
I thought it didn't matter that you're gone
And I know, end of story
Now there's nothing but a shadow where my heart
shone

I'm dammed if I do and I'm dammed if I don't
But you cost me so much love, yeah
So finally I just decided to go
I know I've had enough
So tell me that you're not alone

I'm talking 'bout a whole lotta history
I can't find a way to show what you mean to me
I've falling all around when you miss me

I don't know what to do, so tell me baby

I'm talking 'bout a whole lotta history
I can't find a way to show what you mean to me
I've falling all around when you miss me
I don't know what to do, so tell me baby

And it keeps me spinning
And controls what happens to Monday, to Monday
And it might sound crazy
But your voice still leaves me all funky, all funky

And it keeps me spinning
And controls what happens to Monday, to Monday

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