## Heidevolk "Look How I'm Doing"

Visit "Look How I'm Doing" on MotoLyrics.com

It was end of the summer when we crossed paths
The DJ was spinning 'til the last dance
I showed you a kiss like they do in France
You treated me like coach when I raised the glass
Remember when I first turned 16
Said you were gonna lay me in the city of dreams
But you were never man enough
That's how it seems
You just held me down
Made it harder to breathe

Your excuses just got better
You couldn't give me time
Always got some distraction
More important on your mind
Strikes me kind of funny
The way the tables turned
'Cause now it's you who's sweating
And it's me who's not concerned

Look at me baby (How I'm doing)
Just drop like ahh when I'm moving
Hah, hah, hah, hah, hah
Hah, hah, hah, hah
Look at me baby (How they want it)
Got front seat
And just flaunt it
Hah, hah, hah, hah
Hah, hah, hah, hah

And now you're freakin' sorry
'Cause you missed the lottery
This heart's worth more than money
You should've put a ring on me
So now you act all jealous
'Cause you know you did me wrong
I let you slip at first mistake
But the second time, I was gone

Your excuses just got better You couldn't give me time Always got some distraction
More important on your mind
Strikes me kind of funny
The way the tables turned
'Cause now it's you who's sweating
And it's me who's not concerned

Look at me baby (How I'm doing)
Just drop like ahh when I'm moving
Hah, hah, hah, hah, hah
Hah, hah, hah, hah
Look at me baby (How they want it)
Got front seat
And just flaunt it
Hah, hah, hah, hah
Hah, hah, hah, hah

Now he says he wants me I don't need that concrete weighing on me I don't need that

You gotta miss my love
You gotta miss my touch
The way I hold your arm
You're gonna see how much
My sex is what you need
You know that you can't be
You gon be missing me
(I bet you miss that crazy love, babe)

Look at me baby (How I'm doing)
Just drop like ahh when I'm moving
Hah, hah, hah, hah, hah
Hah, hah, hah, hah
Look at me baby (How they want it)
Got front seat
And just flaunt it
Hah, hah, hah, hah
Hah, hah, hah, hah

Now he says he wants me I don't need that concrete weighing on me I don't need that

Visit Heidevolk page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.