# Jennylyn Mercado ''No Way''

Visit "No Way" on MotoLyrics.com

Yeah, yeah, yeah..

You want our love to be like the movies
But no actress would wanna play me
You're the lead
You believe, baby of one-man show (don't I know)

When I don't agree you call me crazy (crazy)
Stome up like a spoiled baby (baby)
Not a time you'll apologize it's just not right (no-oh)

### Refrain:

I really must admit that it's kind of funny Yeah, If I have to play the odds I would lose my money

### Chorus:

No way, that this can ever work out No way, can we when my role's cut out So long, so long You're confirmed all my doubts (oh-oh) A tragic ending no way we'll work out

But that will be the way you see it Scary move yes I believe it Get away save my day baby It's just too strange I should know

Don't call me, I'll call you maybe (maybe) When I get to another city (baby) Had enough playing tough Send my stuff C.O.D. (yeah, yeah)

# Refrain:

I really must admit that it's kind of funny Yeah, If I have to play the odds I would lose my money

## Chorus:

No way, that this can ever work out No way, can we when my role's cut out So long, so long You're confirmed all my doubts (oh-oh) A tragic ending no way we'll work out

So tired of acting and pretending
That we ever had any type of chance, yeah
When hate run so deep
I'll take my loss and fade away
Just fade away ohh

## Chorus:

No way, that this can ever work out No way, can we when my role's cut out So long, so long You're confirmed all my doubts (oh-oh) A tragic ending no way we'll work out

Yeah, yeah, yeah No way Yeah, yeah, yeah No way

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

MotoLyrics.com | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.