

Laura MacLean**"I Know You"**

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I'm still young
I'm still naive
And I know that you know I don't know much about the
industry
And I don't trust you, yeah
So don't expect me to eat
'Cause I'm so tired never being taken seriously

I can't be doing with wasting time
What am I doing with my life?
You need to find your own piece of mind
Everybody knows that you're a posh girl
'Cause when it comes to cockneys you're down on your
knees

And everybody knows you're fucking intelligent
So, why do you feel the need to plea?

Oh, pretentious, you don't know the meaning of the
word
I can't really talk, I'm just another of those girls
But I know something no-one else knows
You're just a follower
A go-er with the go's

I can't be doing with wasting time
What am I doing with my life?
You need to find your own piece of mind
Everybody knows that you're a posh girl
When it comes to cockneys you're down on your knees

And everybody knows you're fucking intelligent
So, why do you feel the need to please?

And where did the indie individual go?
I've been looking back and I simply don't know
And I think he left us with the corporate decision
To make Topshop a logo
And put Doherty in prison

I can't be doing with wasting time

What am I doing with my life?
You need to find your own piece of mind
Everybody knows that you're a man, now, boy
So make me proud and push the crowds away

And everybody knows that you're my man
So please stop asking me

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