

Rachel Stamp

"Superstars Of Heartache"

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Self-pity is the death of the soul
Blue is the colour of my heart - the reason I'm not
sleeping
Red is the colour of my eyes - I'm so sick of weeping
You were the one who led me here and now you're
leaving
But don't pretend you don't think about sleeping with
me...
I gave you reason to love, I gave you reason to leave
I'll give u reason to hate me!
I'm such a bore, such a fucking whore
Superstar of Heartache
Purple is the colour of my dreams - Oh i'm such a cliché
And now I know my way 'round you, you're so easy
Black is the colour of my lips now I'm not breathing
You will never sleep without dreaming of me
I gave you reason to love, I gave you reason to leave
I'll give you reason to hate me!
I'm such a bore, such a fucking whore
Superstar of Heartache
I crash this car, I go too far - another reason to hate
me!
I acted like a slut, got treated like a slut-
Superstar of Heartache
I gave you reason to love, I gave you reason to leave
I'll give you reason to hate me!
I'm such a bore, such a fucking whore
Superstar of Heartache
I crash this car, I go too far - another reason to hate
me!
I acted like a slut, got treated like a slut-
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Heartache
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