Ringo Starr "Tommy's Holiday Camp"

Visit "Tommy's Holiday Camp" on MotoLyrics.com

Dear Johnny,
I took a walk the other day,
To clear my mind from the things I hate,
But when I came home, what I saw,
is the thing I HATE the most.

Some stupid bitch was lying in my bed, and there you layed beside her head, looking at me as if I was the one who fucked up I thought you loved me.

Chourus:

I'm not whore
I'm not your bitch
I'm not "that girl" that you sleep with
Why do you play these games?
I thought you loved me. thought you loved me.

Dear Johnny,

I gave my life, i gave it all,
I risked the chance for me to fall,
I gave back my trust.
And yet you managed TO FUCK IT UP!

Once again i walked into my door, To find you fucking her in my own bedroom, Why do you plays these game with me? I thought you loved me.. Thought you loved me...

Chourus:

I'm not whore
I'm not your bitch
I'm not "that girl" that you sleep with
Why do you play these games?
I thought you loved me. thought you loved me.

Dear Asshole

I took my longest walk tonight, I tried to clear my mind from the things that I don't like,

And guess what came to my mind?
I saw your face and heard your lies,
You are the one I Depise!
You played these games with my heart,
You took my life, and now I see that
You don't love me... You don't love me...

Chourus:

I'm not whore
I'm not your bitch
I'm not "that girl" that you sleep with
Why do you play these games?
I thought you loved me. thought you loved me.

Chourus:

I'm not whore I'm not your bitch I'm not "that girl" that you sleep with Why

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

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