

**Romane Serda****"Guilt Trip"**

Visit "[Guilt Trip](#)" on [MotoLyrics.com](http://MotoLyrics.com)

I gave you my heart  
To have and to hold  
You warmed it at first  
Then you dropped it cold  
Now you want to be friends  
Oh isn't that sweet  
Well maybe I can  
But first you'll have to go on a retreat

Not the kind of a vacation for relaxing in the shade  
I'm talking 'bout a guilt trip all expenses paid

Chorus:

Leave your problems far behind, take mine along  
instead  
It's what you deserve 'cause you've been playing with  
my head  
Pack your suitcase full of sorrow and lock yourself  
inside  
You won't feel any better but I'll be satisfied

You ruined my life  
Deciding to leave  
But you're gonna suffer  
If I'm gonna grieve  
Now you like to travel  
You like being alone  
Well here's a little trip  
You can take all by your little self at home

Not the kind of a vacation where you lay out in the sun  
I'm talking 'bout a guilt trip - misery for one

(Chorus)

I do not want to see you smiling  
You're not supposed to have a good time  
You shouldn't think about your feelings  
You should only be concerned with mine

(Chorus)

Not the kind of a vacation that you take to just unwind  
I'm talking 'bout a guilt trip, leave your camera behind

Visit [Romane Serda](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

---

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.