

Sad Cafe "La-Di-Da"

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How come every time we meet
You get lots of little people running round at your feet
You're the centre of attention in the cafes and the bars
Everybody treats you like a superstar
Then again I know who you are
You're taking it too far
Wild nights and parties in the hills of Hollywood
And all the papers tell me that you're doing pretty good
They tell me the way you hang round
With the guys in their leathers and chains
The way you eat your way into their little brains
Then again, I know who you are
You've gone a bit too far
You're so la di da
So la di da
Honey you're so la di da
You're so la di da
Why don't you listen to me?
You're so la di da
You're so la di da
Oh baby you're so la di da
Oh baby why do you keep on hurting me?
Why don't you listen to me?
I used to think you were mine
And you would tell me what's going on in your mind
You'd say I've got problems that I don't understand
And if you've got the answers will you put them in my
hand
I'd say you went a bit too far
Do you know what you are?
You're so la di da
So la di da
Honey you're so la di da
You're so la di da
Why don't you listen to me?
You're so la di da
You're so la di da
Oh baby you're so la di da
You're so la di da
Why do you do it to me?
Breaking me inside
You're so la di da

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