The Jeevas "The Way You Carry On"

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She said that you feel ugly in the morning
It must have been the ghost of the crowd-your-head
I can't believe she didn't find you boring
And it sickens me to think she shared your bed

Yes she should have known better than to give her heart

To a fool without a spine, to a coward in his prime

You can play the game while you're still pretty But you might not be pretty for too long I'm watching you the way you carry on I'm watching you the way you carry on

I'm watchin'...

Did your mother make you feel special Did she poison every single kiss Oh don't think for a moment you don't know better And don't think for a moment you'll be missed

Yes she should have known better than to give her heart

To a fool without a spine, to a coward in his prime

You can play the game while you're still pretty But you might not be pretty for too long I'm watching you the way you carry on Yeah, I'm watching you the way you carry on I'm watching you the way you carry on

Yeah, I'm watching you the way you carry on

Yes she should have known better than to give her heart

To a fool without a spine, to a coward in his prime

You can play the game while you're still pretty
But you might not be pretty for too long
I'm watching you the way you carry on
I'm watching you the way you carry on
I'm watching you the way you carry on

Watching you the way you carry on I'm watching you...
Every night...
Yeah...

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