

The Saturdays

"Karma"

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"Karma"

[Vanessa:]

You oughta know (know)

[Frankie:]

If you wanted diamonds, why d'you settle for a rock?

[Una:]

Man I hope that girl's got a great personality (yeah)

[Vanessa:]

If you want a fight boy, shouldn't you be heading up?

[Rochelle:]

Yeah I hope that girl's got a real vision of family

[Rochelle/Mollie:]

All the different qualities

[Mollie:]

All you couldn't get from me, me...

[All:]

You oughta know

I've got the pieces of the heart you broke

I've got the bruises from the letting go

You said you only needed time to breathe

A little time alone

So who the hell is she?!

I don't need the lies

And I'm not the type of girl to fight

But, you oughta know

I've got the pieces of the heart you broke

And I'm gonna throw them at your karma

At your karma

Throw them at your karma

[Mollie:]

Oh, I'm gonna throw them at your karma

[Una:]

I saw you yesterday, you were walking with her holding hands (yeah)

Man I hope you choke on some really hot coffee

[Frankie:]

And you said "we should wait" that "we shouldn't see anyone else" (oh)

[Rochelle:]

Man I hope that girl only sees the things she wants to see

[Mollie:]

Like your personality

[Mollie/Rochelle:]

That she's not as dumb as me, me...

[All:]

You oughta know

I've got the pieces of the heart you broke

I've got the bruises from the letting go

You said you only needed time to breathe

A little time alone

So who the hell is she?!

I don't need the lies

And I'm not the type of girl to fight

But, you oughta know

I've got the pieces of the heart you broke

And I'm gonna throw them at your karma

At your karma

Throw them at your karma

[Vanessa:]

Oh, I'm gonna throw them at your karma

[Vanessa/Frankie/Mollie:]

What goes up now, what goes up

It's gonna come down, down, down

It's gonna come down, down, down

What goes up now, what goes up

It's gonna come down, down, down

It's gonna come down, down, down

[All:]

You oughta know

I've got the pieces of the heart you broke
I've got the bruises from the letting go
You said you only needed time to breathe
A little time alone
So who the hell is she?!

I don't need the lies
And I'm not the type of girl to fight

But, you oughta know
I've got the pieces of the heart you broke
And I'm gonna throw them at your karma
At your karma
Throw them at your karma

[Vanessa:]

Oh, I'm gonna throw them at your karma
And I'm gonna throw them at your karma
Throw them at your karma

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