Nicola Roberts "Sticks And Stones"

Visit "Sticks And Stones" on MotoLyrics.com

Couldn't you tell lies to me,
Couldn't you say i'm pretty,
Now that's enough.
Tells me that she hates the playground,
How can they hurt words are just sounds,
So take a shot.

I don't want them to see they're making it hard for me,
At home I cry,
I bet that you think you're on your own,
And you've no ones hand to hold,
Sticks and stones hurt just a little,
Wouldn't it be wrong if we're all the same,
Don't surrender don't you change,
Sticks and stones hurt just a little,
They hurt just a little.

With all the mean words they're ugly, I'm starting to see i'm lucky, And that's enough, I'd rather be alone in my world, I'd rather the girl that gets hurt, So take your shot.

I don't want them to see they're making it hard for me, At home I cry, Bet that you think you're on your own,

And you've no ones hand to hold, Sticks and Stones hurt just a little, Wouldn't it be wrong if we're all the same, Don't surrender don't you change, Sticks and stones hurt just a little.

Too young to buy my own bottle of vodka,
So I begged the driver please I need another,
How funny I was too young for so many things yet you
thought I'd cope with being told I'm ugly,
Over and over I pleaded believe it,
Say no to the shrink I can fix me I think,
I've got friends in my head,
They've got me on the mend,

I am pretty in my mirror,
Easy to pretend,
Seventeen and thought I'd won the jackpot,
Seems I didn't read between the lines of this one,
Can't think what I could of made you so angry,
Your bullet I don't feel them coming firing at me,

Bet that you think you're on your own,
And you've no ones hand to hold,
Sticks and Stones hurt just a little,
Wouldn't it be wrong if we're all the same,
Don't surrender don't you change,
Sticks and stones hurt just a little,
Hurt just a little.

Visit <u>Nicola Roberts</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.