

Rumer

"Aretha"

Visit "[Aretha](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

I got Aretha in the morning
High on my headphones and walking to school
I got the blues in springtime
'Cause I know that I'll never have the right shoes

Mamma, she'd notice, but she's always crying
I got no one to confide in
Aretha, nobody but you
And Mamma, she'd notice, but she's always fighting
Something in her mind
And it sounds like breaking glass

I tell Aretha in the morning
High on my headphones and walking to school
I got the blues in springtime
'Cause I know that I'll never have the right shoes

You got the words
Baby, you got the words
You got the words
Baby, you got the words

Oh, Aretha
Aretha, I don't wanna go to school
'Cause they just don't understand me
And I think the place is cruel

Child
Sing out, raise your voice
Stand up on your own
Go out there and strike out

I tell Aretha in the morning
High on my headphones and walking to school
I got the blues in springtime
'Cause I know that I'll never have the right shoes
But I got the words

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