Sneaker Pimps "You Should Have Told Me"

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Crash into my life, like a high chase car collision I'm thinkin to my self "What is his mission"
To slide into my world: precise precision
Centered around me was a goody good song
Move, I'll take ya up on and on
On and on and on and on.
The gals were something lines,
Like they were poetry.
Take a listen for yourself and you will see.
Take a listen for yourself and you will see.

From the minute I metcha, I couldn't forgetcha I thought a hundred bucks to myself, I could getcha End of my life, seems for right.

Well you know, whatever.
You seem tired, real clever.
Had a different flow from the rest,
Put my mind straight to the test
With his quick wit.
Intellect smooch on sharp stylin
Nothin much pleases much end the "I"
Such a key I need is confidence
When was the last time things made sense
We started groovin, we were Oovin
Late night. Oops did I mention ya movin?

You should have told me you were gonna change You should have told me you were gonna change

Mission accomplished, no turnin back I knew she'd come around if I showed her all that Pull over plenty when I turned it on Had it on the tap for the whole night long.

Whatcha want?
(Just come ask me)
Whatcha want?
(Give me what you need)
Whatcha want?
(Give it all for free)

Whatcha want? (Baby look and see)

Her smile turned to laughs and laughs turned to love Days turned to weeks and weeks turned to months And we still had the cashflow flowin.

I mean, without even knowin,
I fingered to myself, the prince has landed.
I'll show this girl a new diamond standard.
Little did I know what he had in store,
Cus deep in his pockets was so much more.

You should have told me you were gonna change (Should've should've should've)
You should have told me you were gonna change (Should've should've should've)
You should have told me you were gonna change (Should've should've should've should've)
You should have told me you were gonna change (Should've should've should've should've)

Fast cars, fine diamonds Expensive gifts, perfect timin.

My life, her life, she said was all that. Finally found a girl with whom I could relax.

Take the money well and ya listen to my friends Blended right in, like a perfect gentleman. Straight out of a book, master of style Shoulda done my research, busted out his file.

I am who I am, I've been here from the start Is this true who I be? (that easy from afar) I'd a known, it just began to fade 'Cause everything she loved (I began to hate)

I wish about his habits, I had to been told Instead I had to wait for his ways to unfold.

It's not my fault, I'm sure I gave it all (A little too much from the start that's all)

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