

Bossa Nova - 1/1

Interprété par Shivaree.

CD I oughtta give you a shot in the head for making me live in this dump
Well I think I

hate you

Isn't this fun your gonna shoot and I darling loaded the gun

Well I think I'm done

What train did you step off of anyway

I really don't care I'm the luckiest girl

Gonna lie with you baby

Cause there's nowhere else

I can lay I'm never

talking to you again

I'll go join the marines

And then I will peacefully sail away with some safe magazines

Did you hear what I say

You can't fall down the stairs two times the same way

And I really don't care

I'm the luckiest girl

Gonna tell you I love you

More than anything else

I can see If people were

cars I'd be covered with scars

I'll hold on to my dignity

I bought this old dress to cover the mess

Please don't take it off I don't want you

I don't want you to see So stop singing

that song

I'll stand hard like a tree

Yeah you make me sick you red razor nick get your hot hands
off me

Baby you're from the moon

Sensibility tells me that this is too soon

And I really don't care

I'm the luckiest girl

Yeah and I want you baby

More than anything else

More than anything else

In The Room