

# Going Nowhere

Little Mix

Sick of you playing on that Xbox thing  
You're never gonna get me with a diamond ring  
Look at you so confused  
No you don't have a clue  
I bet you think you got me good

So tell me when's the last time you changed that shirt?  
Instead of sitting here you should be going to work  
Like I do for you, you don't, and it's not cool  
Time for me to move on  
Nothing I could do so

Leave, you're not the boy you said you'd be  
And it's so hard for me to breathe  
How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere  
We're going nowhere

Bye, don't have the strength to see you cry  
I'm tired of asking myself why  
How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere  
We're going nowhere

How am I supposed to look at you like that?  
When all you ever really do is hold me back  
No more for sure  
It's you who's out the door  
I think I should press delete and clear my history

I got my ambitions, yes I dream so big  
While I'm ticking boxes you'll be counting sheep  
So you, do you and I'll be me  
Time for me to move on  
Nothing left to see so

Leave, you're not the boy you said you'd be  
And it's so hard for me to breath (it's so hard)  
How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere  
We're going nowhere

Bye, don't have the strength to see you cry (I don't wanna see you cry)  
I'm tired of asking myself why  
How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere  
We're going nowhere

I'm sick of dragging you up  
All you do is pull me down  
I wish you good luck as of now I ain't around  
See, I can recollect every other rain fall  
But I stayed, you won't change - that's my only downfall (oh)  
Rude boy boy pull your trousers up  
I ain't your bruv huh  
I deserve some respect (yeah)  
Are you a man or a mouse?  
You don't provide or protect  
Stay stuck in the mud, I'll be on to the next

Leave, you're not the boy you said you'd be

And it's so hard for me to breathe  
How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere  
We're going nowhere

Bye, don't have the strength to see you cry  
I'm tired of asking myself why  
How can I love you boy if you're going nowhere  
We're going nowhere

Bye (yeah)  
Cry  
I'm sick and tired of asking why  
Why  
You're going nowhere  
We're going nowhere