Anna of the North

I'm not the type of girl
Who gon' mess around on ya
Give you my loving, give you my love
But you don't notice me,
The spell that I'm under
Always in the background
There's always someone
Hanging over your shoulder
Watching you hold her,
Watching you hold her
And I'm always in the background

I'm tired of being in love Always in the background

I'm not the type of girl
Who go play around on ya
Give you my loving, give you my love
When you look my way,
I sit there and wonder
Sitting in the background
But you don't notice me,
The spell that I'm under
Spell that I'm under
And I'm always in the background

I'm tired of being in love
Always in the background
Always in the background
I'm always in the background

Open, open, open, open, Open, open up your eyes Open, open, open, open, Open, open up your eyes

I'm tired of being in love
Always in the background
Always in the background
Always in the background
I'm always in the background

Open, open, open, open, Open, open up your eyes Always in the background Open, open, open, open, Open, open up your eyes Always in the background