

Do Not Choose

Camélia Jordana

You know I'm scared, well, I want to run away
I want to go where you'll forget me
My bags are full, my head's saturated
I see the trap, I won't fall into it

I only asked, "Do you feel like smoking?"
You know I wanna get it right off inspection
Who would be here with you when I am sick?
Don't you break my neck, everything when I'm dreaming

I do not choose
I do not choose
I do not choose
I do not choose

Ah, ah-ah, ah
Ah, ah-ah, ah
Ah, ah-ah, ah
Ah, ah-ah, ah

You know I'm shaking, well, I want to run away
I want to go somewhere could look at me
My hand's paralyzed, got too much to carry
I see the trap, I won't fall into it

I only asked, 'Do you feel like smoking?'
You know I wanna get it right off inspection
Who would be here with you when I am sick?
Don't you break my neck, everything when I'm dreaming

I do not choose
I do not choose
I do not choose
I do not choose

I do not choose
I do not choose
I do not choose
I do not choose