

Sleepwalking

Lily Allen

You won't love me
You won't leave me
You don't touch me
Still so needy

And I don't know if you do it intentionally
Somehow you make it my fault

You don't stop talking
And I'm just sleepwalking

Course I'm angry
Course I'm hurt
Looking back, it's so absurd
Course I trusted you
And took you at your word
Who said romance isn't dead?
Been no romance since we wed
"Why aren't we fucking, baby?"
Yeah, that's what you said

But you let me think it was me in my head
And nothing to do with them girls in your bed

You don't stop talking
And I'm just sleepwalking
See your thoughts forming
Baby, stop it, it's three in the morning
And I don't know if you do it intentionally
But somehow you make it my fault
You don't stop talking
And I'm just sleepwalking

I know you've made me your Madonna
I want to be your whore
Baby, it would be my honour
Please, sir, can I have some more?
I could preserve all of your fantasies
If only you could act them all out with me

You don't stop talking
And I'm just sleepwalking
See your thoughts forming
Baby, stop it, it's three in the morning
And I don't know if you do it intentionally
'Cause somehow you make it my fault
You don't stop talking
And I'm just sleepwalking

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You won't leave me