Marina & the Diamonds

Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette.

Last night's love affair is looking vulnerable in my bed Silk sheet, blue dawn, Colgate, tongue warm

Won't you quit your crying? I can't sleep

One minute I'm a little sweetheart

And next minute you are an absolute creep

We've got obsessions

I want to wipe out all the sad ideas that come to me when I am holding you

We've got obsessions

All you ever think about are sick ideas involving me, involving you

Supermarket, oh what packet of crackers to pick?

They're all the same, one brand, one name, but really they're n ot

Look, look, just choose something quick

People are staring, time to go quick in

Skin is on fire Just choose something, something, something Pressure overwhelming

Next minute I am turning out of the door, facing one week without food

A day, a day when things, things are pretty bad

Don't let it make you feel sad, the crackers were probably bad luck anyway

Can't let your cold heart be free

When you act like you've got an OCD

We've got obsessions

I wanna erase every nasty thought that bugs me every day of every week $% \left(1\right) =\left(1\right) +\left(1\right) +\left($

We've got obsessions

You never told me what it was that made you strong and what it was that made you weak

We've got obsessions

I wanna erase every nasty thought that bugs me every day of every week.

We've got obsessions

You never told me what it was that made you strong and what it was that made you weak

We've got obsessions (Made you weak)

Sunday, wake up, give me a cigarette

Last night's love affair is looking yulnerable again is pojištění online!