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It's not about the perfect breasts, no way
It's not, it's not about the colors
It's not about the perfect lips, no way
It's not, it's not about the colours
Can I collect your loan?
We want to make the times
Can a pretty face make words into rhymes?
(You don't know me anymore)
You don't know me anymore
The world is falling at your door
And I can see it's meant to be
It's better off that way
You don't know me anymore
The world is falling at your door
And I can see it was meant to be
It's better off that way
She's gonna walk away
I'm gonna walk away
Walk away
She's gonna walk away, yeah
You don't know me anymore
The world is falling at your door
And I can see what's meant to be
It's better off that way
She's gonna walk away
(You don't know me anymore)
I'm gonna walk away
(The world is falling at your door)
She's gonna walk away
(And I can see)
Walk away
(It's meant to be)
She's gonna walk away
(It's better off that way)
She's gonna walk away
(You don't know me anymore)
I'm gonna walk away
(The world is falling at your door)
She's gonna walk away
(And I can see)
Walk away
(It's meant to be)
She's gonna walk away
(It's better off that way)
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Walk away...