

# Yo-Yo

Nicola Roberts

I'm the kind of girl that likes to dream a lot, dream a lot  
Lose myself staring into my coffee cup coffee cup  
You and me easy to see  
Why is it a complicated reality?

All these other girls they say you're full of it  
And talking shit  
I know what the deal is, I can handle it, handle it  
You come around, stop messing around  
If you wanna be my baby please tell me now

Don't want to be the last to know oh oh oh  
Will it be a yes or no oh oh oh?  
You're swingin' me up  
You're swingin' me down  
I feel like a yo-yo yo-yo yo-yo

If you would only know what you have done to me, done to me  
Every time we met it's like I'm all day long to get ready  
Try all the tricks, check out my list  
Voodoo, yoga, diet soda, so just look at me now

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All of the things you sayin'  
I'm hangin' on you everyday  
All of the things you promised  
I'm tryin' so hard to make it work  
All of the things you whispered  
It gets me crazy everyday  
All of the things you talkin'  
All of the things you talkin'  
I'm in the mirror cryin' for you  
Should I come or go?  
The way you make me feel so good  
It's like no one else  
I'm all around your fingers  
And I can't let go  
I can't let go  
I can't let go

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