

You pinned a red rosette to my smile
But couldn't tell what hides behind
Do you think I'm stupid?
With nothing up there?
Said I was closed, unable to share

No woman is an island
No woman is a rock
You probably think you know her
You think you know a lot
No woman is an island, however strong she seems
No woman would confide in a man who cannot see
She has universes inside her head
So really the problem is you instead

I shouldn't have to humour you
Because your heart is destitute
You take me for polite and mild
But actually my life is totally wild

No woman is an island
No woman is a rock
You probably think you know her
You think you know a lot
No woman is an island, however strong she seems
No woman would confide in a man who cannot see
She has universes inside her head
So really the problem is you instead

It's you
Not me
Won't let you crush my dreams
Be the best I've ever been
It's you
Not me
Won't let you crush my dreams
Be the best I've ever been

No woman is an island
No woman is a rock
You probably think you know her
You think you know a lot
No woman is an island, however strong she seems
No woman would confide in a man who cannot see

She has universes and river beds
And all that awful stuff you said
And mountain ranges
And swimming pools
Kardashians in swimming pools
Anxieties and sadnesses
And memories of being a kid
And hopes and fears
And bad ideas
Banana bread inside her head
So really the problem is you instead
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz