

Megamix

Simon Curtis

If you could hear the sound...
Would you stop to listen...?

I think I'm coming out now solo
I've always been a good guy although
I'm through with being me that they know
Tonight I'm hanging up my halo

Ooh... ba dub bub (tell me wanna be friends when were not)
Ooh ba dub bub
Ooh ba dub
Ooh ba da (when were not) ba ba dub
Broken...

I want a simple explanation
For my incapacitation since you departed
I need a kind of reparation
'Cause my social inclination is now so guarded
I gave my world to you
And only wanted the truth
But now since all of it's through
I see that none of it mattered

Don't stand there and look at me
And tell me that you wanna be friends
When you know that we're not
I learned the truth from words unspoken...
Did you think I wouldn't know?
Did you think I wouldn't show
To the world all the scars and the pain?
And now I'm broken...

Don't stand there and look at me
And tell me that you wanna be friends
When you know that we're not (not, not, not)

Baby, baby
Oh baby, baby
Oh baby, baby
Try

Lying here, crying here
Waiting for your answer

I'm missing things that I never knew I wasted
I'm craving things that I never really tasted
I've had the time but I think that I misplaced it
I'll soon decide if you promise to erase it

And now you tell me that you can't stay the night
You gotta let your body just breathe, breathe, breathe
Don't even try to intellectualize
You gotta let me in and just ease, ease, ease

Oh, baby I gotta hear your answer
Oh, baby just give me one more try
Oh, baby you leave me a disaster

Lying here, crying here
Waiting for your answer

And I feel that we've waited too long
And I feel that I need another opportunity
I feel cheated 'cause I don't understand why we can't
And you won't give me your answer

As a kid I got a lotta shit for
Liking my music but what is it for?
You should listen to this because it gives more
Yeah, but it sounds lovely on the dance floor

Put your makeup on it

Little baby grew up fast
Living nothing through last
Always with him and thinking 'where could this go?'
But now she's running low on cash
All the girls are talking trash
'Cause she's gorgeous and she can't afford the disco
So she gets on the only way she knows how
it takes a stiff upper lip to forge a new direction
She's making money and she's happier now
Playing around with the boys till they're sporting an erection

You think you know her and that you're better off
But we were just like her, only in disguise
Guilty pleasures shouldn't feel guilt at all
Because they're one in the same in my eyes

If you wanna go and dance (put your makeup on it)
Stop waiting for another chance (gotta jump up on it)
Don't worry if the song will last (better work up on it)
Cause pretty soon it's gonna pass (put your makeup on it)
And if you need to hide a bruise (put your makeup on it)
You've really got nothing to choose (find your bliss and flaunt it)
Blind them with another ruse (girls will talk about it)
You really got nothing to lose, put your makeup on

You're just an alter boy, don't touch me
You're just an alter boy, don't touch me
You're just an alter boy, don't touch me (don't touch me...)

Oh, can you hear me...