

Beat The Point To Death

Amy Winehouse

Make a name for myself in different ways
All the while you will see my songs of praise
How can I concentrate when all the while my head
Throw me scenarios so I tease my self esteem
Though I can talk it through
Really I finally talk
My frustration is released but nothing let em know
And added to that Im sick of having to seek some peace
Because I need emotion with my physical releaseCant help
But bring it up and beat the point to death
But my
Words are for nothing, Im wasting my breath
Cant help
But bring it up and beat the point to death
But my words are for nothing, I just keep wasting my breathNow everywhere I got and I always stare
I justify attraction by your hands, your lips, your hair
And so although I always look I know that I cant touch
And because I can only take a full time man so much
And now I reached a point where I dont care anymore
Its a necessity just like it was before
Many says I ignore the way my body aches
Cause Im the shit I earn I cant look for my sins
Oh, oh, noCant help
But bring it up and beat the point to death
But my
Words are for nothing, Im wasting my breath
Cant help
But bring it up and beat the point to death
But my words are for nothing, I just keep wasting my breathCant help
I cant help but bring it up, no
But my
Nothing, no
Cant
I cant help, no, no
But my words are for nothing, I just keep wasting my breathCant help
But bring it up and beat the point to death
But my
Words are for nothing, Im wasting my breath
Cant help

But bring it up and beat the point to death
But my words are for nothing, I just keep wasting my breath
Cant help
But my
Cant help
But my words are for nothing, I just keep wasting my breath

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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