

# Sweet Dreams My LA Ex (Original Radio Edit)

[Rachel Stevens](#)

Hey, hang your red gloves up  
'Cause there's nothing left to prove now  
Hey, hang your red gloves up baby  
No-one cares but you

What planet are you from?  
Accuse me of things that I never done  
Listen to you carrying on  
Cheating another love song

If I were in your shoes  
I'd whisper before I shout  
Can't you stop playing that record again  
Find somebody else to talk about  
If I were in your shoes  
I'd worry of the effects  
You've had your say but now its my turn  
Sweet dreams my LA ex

We've had it on full steam  
'Til the light comes back to you now  
Hey, is it all it seems, is it  
All you dreamed and more?

What planet are you from?  
Accuse me of things that I never done  
Listen to you carrying on  
Cheating another love song

If I were in your shoes  
I'd whisper before I shout  
Can't you stop playing that record again  
Find somebody else to talk about  
If I were in your shoes  
I'd worry of the effects  
You've had your say but now its my turn  
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Does it make you feel a man  
Pointing the finger because you can

I spell it loud and clear  
Baby that tongue's not welcome around here

You turn the city round (L.A.X.)  
D'you think I give a damn (L.A.X.)  
D'you think that I'm the fairer (S-E-X)  
Sweet dreams, my LA ex

If I were in your shoes  
I'd whisper before I shout  
Can't you stop playing that record again  
Find somebody else to talk about (to talk about)  
If I were in your shoes (hey yeah yeah)  
I'd worry of the effects  
You've had your say but now its my turn  
Sweet dreams my LA ex

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