

# Whole Lotta History

## Girls Aloud

I can't talk, I've got the wrong way  
Looking up what's falling down, yeah  
I can't talk, I've gone back the wrong way  
What is the use in what I say? I hear myself complain  
So I can do it again, do it again  
I give myself the blame  
So I get back up again, get out of the rain  
Baby, I miss you, so tell me  
Is she really that beautiful? Woah, woah  
Each time she's kissed you, tell me  
Is it really that good for you? And does she love you like I never could?  
Hold you tender, tell you, everything's good? Woah, woah  
Would she hurt you? 'Cos I never could  
Does she hold your body tight all night, baby? I'm talking 'bout a whole lotta history  
I can't find a way to show what you mean to me  
I've fallen all around when you miss me  
I don't know what to do, so, tell me, baby  
Hello, did you call me?  
I thought it didn't matter that you're gone  
And I know, end of story  
Now there's nothing but a shadow where my heart shone  
I'm dammed if I do and I'm dammed and if I don't  
But you cost me so much love, yeah  
So, finally I just decided to go  
I know I've had enough, so, tell me that you're not alone  
I'm talking 'bout a whole lotta history  
I can't find a way to show what you mean to me  
I've fallen all around when you miss me  
I don't know what to do, so, tell me, baby  
I'm talking 'bout a whole lotta history  
I can't find a way to show what you mean to me  
I've fallen all around when you miss me  
I don't know what to do, so, tell me, baby  
And it keeps me spinning and  
Controls what happens to Monday, to Monday  
And it might sound crazy but your voice  
Still leaves me all funky, all funky  
And it keeps me spinning and controls  
What happens to Monday, to Monday  
And it might sound

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