Nothin' To Ya

Europe

Of all the streets Of all the days You just had to invade my space Of all of the rules Of all my claims Desire just had to be made on you Oh c'est la vie

If you swear that I mean nothin' to ya Hand on heart - no, I can't do it for ya But if you're lying I'll be comin' for ya If you swear that I mean nothin' to ya

Of all the lows Of all my highs I just had to, had to make you mine Of all the words Of all our fights

It became the best years of my, the best years of my life Oh, c'est la vie

> If you swear that I mean nothin' to ya Hand on heart - no, I can't do it for ya But if you're lying I'll be comin' for ya If you swear I mean nothin' to ya If you swear I mean nothin' to ya There's nothing I can do for ya If you're lying I'll be comin' for ya... If you swear that I mean nothin' to ya Hand on heart - no, I can't do it for ya But if you're lying I'll be comin' for ya Can you swear I mean nothin' to ya

I mean nothin' to ya

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

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