

Just (Radio Edit)

Mark Ronson

Can't get the stink off
He's been hanging 'round for days
Comes like a comet
Suckered you but not your friends One day he'll get to you
And teach you how to be a holy cow You do it to yourself, you do
And that's what really hurts
You do it to yourself
Just you, you and no one else You do it to yourself
You do it to yourself Don't get my sympathy
Hanging out the 15th floor
You've changed the locks three times
He still comes reeling through the door One day I'll get to you
And teach you how to get to purest hell You do it to yourself, you do
And that's what really hurts
You do it to yourself
Just you, you and no one else You do it to yourself
You do it to yourself You do it to yourself, you do
And that's what really hurts
You do it to yourself
Just you, you and no one else You do it to yourself
You do it to yourself

Songwriters

Colin Greenwood; Thomas Yorke; Philip Selway; Edward O'brien; Jonathan Greenwood
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