ENVY

Breton

It's not love if you aim for it
It's not love if you wait for it
It's not love if pay for it
Then take some turnsIt's not love if you aim for it
It's not love if you wait for it
It's not love if you never knew anyone thereTell me what you told them I'll be part of it
You quit the crucial second scene that you started with
Lost the cost to stay where they are'Cos you're a tourist
There's nothing wrong with that
What you never coulda' noticed, is how your bags were packed
It's how the odds were stacked against you
You're only here as long as, you're only here as long they rented it to you'Cos you're a tourist
(Ah) There's nothing wrong with that
What you never coulda' noticed, is how your bags were packed
It's how the odds were stacked against you
You're only here as long as, you're only here as long they rented it to youI'll tell you what if the queues died down
And, we'll cover you up and we'll sit by the exit
I'll tell you what we'll refuse to die or die aloneI'll tell you what if the queues died down
And, we'll cover you up and we'll sit by the exit
I'll tell you what we'll refuse to die or die alone'Cos you're a tourist
There's nothing wrong with that
What you never coulda' noticed, is how your bags were packed
It's how the odds were stacked against you
You're only here as long as, you're only here as long they rented it to you'Cos you're a tourist
There's nothing wrong with that
What you never coulda' noticed, is how your bags were packed
It's how the odds were stacked against you
You're only here as long as, you're only here as long they rented it to you

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

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