

Carmella (Four Tet Remix)

Beth Orton

There's something kinda funny 'bout a man making money
Of a blonde haired blue eyed girl
He's got a child at home who he likes to leave alone
For his blonde haired blue eyed girl
Carmell, where you gonna run to
When the sky comes crashing in on you
Slow down, who you gonna turn to
When there's nothing left for you to prove
And I can't control myself
And I won't be no one else
No I can't control myself
And I wouldn't want to be anywhere else
Is it true what they say about you do you know it too?

There's nothing very funny 'bout a man spending money
On a blonde haired blue eyed girl
He's got a child at home who he loves to leave alone
For his blonde haired blue eyed girl
Carmell, where you gonna run to
When the sky comes crashing in on you
Slow down, who you gonna turn to
When there's nothing left for you to prove
And I can't control myself
And I won't be no one else
No I can't control myself
And I wouldn't want to be anywhere else
It's true what they say about you do you know it too?

And I can't control myself
And I won't be on one else
No I can't control myself
And I wouldn't want to be anywhere else
It's true what they say about you and I know it too
I always knew it too

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