

# FUN

## Paris Feat. Gitta

Fun  
Umm,  
Hold on 1 minute  
Fun

Hello, Hi yeah it's me.  
Yeah look I'm going 2 b home again late OK, alright yeah bye-bye.

[Chorus]  
This isn't my idea of fun  
Say I'm not going to be the one  
This isn't my idea of fun at all at all at all at all at all

Love is meant to be so beautiful  
Unconditional has it downs as well as highs  
So wonderful  
Am I supposed to be amazed  
Or is this compulsory  
I know love to well  
My mind drifts alone  
You never comes with me.  
This isn't my idea of fun  
Oh No

[Chorus]  
I try to do this us, we  
But this must be yeah a funny kinda of happy  
Because lately I find me lacking in stories and yearning  
Of wanting to be home and in your presence again  
I find myself staying or just out delaying.  
I'm tired of this lying all this false smiling  
We're just prolonging and faith avoiding  
I'm not the one y'all.  
This ain't fun no.

[Chorus]  
I had a complex for compliments for offering, for nice comments  
For interest

Yeah for attention  
In fact paranoia became an indiction  
I tried to show affection in so many ways.  
I'm gazing into eyes and with overnight stays  
I'm cooking nice meals  
Phone calls in the days  
This ain't my way  
This ain't fun.  
Where's the fun gone?

Love is meant to be so beautiful  
Unconditional has it downs as well as highs  
So Wonderful  
Am I supposed to be amazed  
Or is this compulsory  
I know love to well  
My mind drifts alone  
And when I go away.  
You never comes with me.  
This isn't my idea of fun  
Oh No

I'm not this one  
I'm not going to be the one.

It's not mine

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