

# Rollerblades

Eliza Doolittle

I know you say you're ready to change  
But I need to get it down on paper  
It's in your face, you're ready to blame  
The first guy in line to catch the train I'll save your seat  
'Cause you don't stand for what you preach Singing with a broken string  
Tell me what you really mean  
Do you know what you want? While beating up on yesterday  
I was on my rollerblades  
Rolling on, moving on It's time to take the time to create  
'Cause you're running late, the doors are closing  
So tip your hat and you might get back  
Whatever you need is up ahead This train won't stop  
For anybody to get off Singing with a broken string  
Tell me what you really mean  
Do you know what you want? While beating up on yesterday  
I was on my rollerblades  
Rolling on, moving on You're singing with a broken string  
Tell me what you really mean  
Do you know what you want?  
Do you know?  
Oh, no We've got to run with it  
It will get better  
And at least  
We're stuck together Make your mind up  
Know what you need to say  
Before you shout at me  
So take your seat  
'Cause standing only wears out feet You're singing with a broken string  
Tell me what you really mean  
Do you know what you want? You're beating up on yesterday  
I was on my rollerblades  
Rolling on, moving on You're singing with a broken string  
Tell me what you really mean  
Do you know what you want? Beating up on yesterday  
I was on my rollerblades  
Rolling on, moving on Do you know what you want?

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