

Whole Lotta History

Girls Aloud

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

I can't talk, I've got the wrong way
Looking up what's falling down, yeah
I can't talk, I've gone back the wrong way
What is the use in what I say? I hear myself complain
So I can do it again, do it again
I give myself the blame
So I get back up again, get out of the rain
Baby, I miss you, so tell me
Is she really that beautiful? Woah, woah
Each time she's kissed you, tell me
Is it really that good for you? And does she love you like I never could?
Hold you tender, tell you, everything's good? Woah, woah
Would she hurt you? 'Cos I never could
Does she hold your body tight all night, baby? I'm talking 'bout a whole lotta history
I can't find a way to show what you mean to me
I've fallen all around when you miss me
I don't know what to do, so, tell me, baby
Hello, did you call me?
I thought it didn't matter that you're gone
And I know, end of story
Now there's nothing but a shadow where my heart shone
I'm dammed if I do and I'm dammed and if I don't
But you cost me so much love, yeah
So, finally I just decided to go
I know I've had enough, so, tell me that you're not alone
I'm talking 'bout a whole lotta history
I can't find a way to show what you mean to me
I've fallen all around when you miss me
I don't know what to do, so, tell me, baby
I'm talking 'bout a whole lotta history
I can't find a way to show what you mean to me
I've fallen all around when you miss me
I don't know what to do, so, tell me, baby
And it keeps me spinning and
Controls what happens to Monday, to Monday
And it might sound crazy but your voice
Still leaves me all funky, all funky
And it keeps me spinning and controls
What happens to Monday, to Monday

And it might sound

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