

Indecision

Shura

Drinking whiskey from a plastic cup
As if itâ€™s gonna make you, make your mind up

Indecision by your own admission
What you gonna do?

Donâ€™t go looking at me as if I know
Canâ€™t work out what you mean
Iâ€™ve got emotions of my own
A tidal wave of feelings to ride

Tell me why
We canâ€™t make this work
It may be over, but thereâ€™s something you should know
Youâ€™ve got my love, boy
Youâ€™ve got my love
Youâ€™ve got my love, boy
Youâ€™ve got my love

You could travel until you find yourself
Spend your money on expensive hotels

Indecision by your own admission
What you gonna do?
What you gonna do?

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You've got my love

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