

Our History

Melanie C

In the guise of my protection you claim your innocence
A little time, some reflection
Still doesn't make sense
When it comes to you and me I know we're never gonna change
We could pull apart our history
We'd still be in this place Here we are going round in circles
We'd best be careful, whoa oh oh oh
There you go doing something hurtful
Do you think that's working? whoa oh oh oh There's a point of no return but you don't seem to know
There's a time when everybody's gotta let it go
There's a line you can't help but cross
You don't even know what you've done Do we have the same agenda and do we share the same respect?
There could be a day when I surrender
But you know we're not there yet Here we are still going round in circles
We'd best be careful, whoa oh oh oh
And there you go doing something hurtful
Do you think that's working? whoa oh oh oh There's a point of no return but you don't seem to know
There's a time when everybody's gotta let it go
There's a line you can't help but cross
You don't even know what you've done
(You don't even know what you've done) There you go doing something hurtful
Now do you think that's working? whoa oh oh oh There's a point of no return but you don't seem to know
There's a time when everybody's gotta let it go
There's a line you can't help but cross
You don't even know what you've done, no There's a point of no return but you don't seem to know
There's a time when everybody's gotta let it go
There's a line you can't help but cross
You don't even know what you've done, no

Songwriters

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