

Nothin' to Ya

Europe

Of all the streets
Of all the days
You just had to invade my space
Of all of the rules
Of all my claims
Desire just had to be made on you
Oh c'est la vie
If you swear that I mean nothin' to ya
Hand on heart - no, I can't do it for ya
But if you're lying I'll be comin' for ya
If you swear that I mean nothin' to ya
Of all the lows
Of all my highs
I just had to, had to make you mine
Of all the words
Of all our fights
It became the best years of my, the best years of my life
Oh, c'est la vie
If you swear that I mean nothin' to ya
Hand on heart - no, I can't do it for ya
But if you're lying I'll be comin' for ya
If you swear I mean nothin' to ya
If you swear I mean nothin' to ya
There's nothing I can do for ya
If you're lying I'll be comin' for ya...
If you swear that I mean nothin' to ya
Hand on heart - no, I can't do it for ya
But if you're lying I'll be comin' for ya
Can you swear I mean nothin' to ya
I mean nothin' to ya

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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