

Big Boy

Tim Smith

Is it a physical reaction
A final loss of satisfaction?
You never noticed
When you crossed the line, yeah You had me just there where you wanted
You took my charity for granted
You blew your second chance
Too many times, yeah Baby, youre a big boy, dont cry for me
Im sick of being your toy, cant play with me
Youve been putting me up
Youve been letting me down
Theres nothing left to destroy for you, big boy Never did anything to reach me
But when I ask you to unleash me
You tied me up and choked me even more
What for, yeah
Here is your chain
I guess you find the door, once more Baby, youre a big boy, dont cry for me
Im sick of being your toy, cant play with me
Youve been putting me up
Youve been letting me down
Theres nothing left to destroy for you, big boy Remember how you brought me flowers
Remember how you used to care
Now the flowers got thorns
Now you just care for yourself And the paradise you gave me
Turned into to hell
There is no turning back
As a matter of fact, its too late Theres no way to stop me
Theres no way to lock me up
You cant stop me Baby, youre a big boy, dont cry for me
Im sick of being your toy, cant play with me
Youve been putting me up
Youve been letting me down
Theres nothing left Baby, youre a big boy, dont cry for me
Im sick of being your toy, cant play with me
Youve been putting me up
Youve been letting me down
Theres nothing left to destroy for you, big boy

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