Amazon

DJ Sutra

I was missin' in action on the side of a carton I was taken in a Datsun from a street in Acton I was missin' in action on the side of a carton I was taken in a Datsun from a street in Acton I was sippin' on a Rubicon, thinkin' 'bout where I come It's all this for revolution Cuttin' up the coupon, savin' for a telephone Can I call home? Please, can I go home? I was sippin' on a Rubicon, thinkin' 'bout where I come It's all this for revolution Cuttin' up the coupon, savin' for a telephone Can I call home? Please, can I go home? Painted nails, sunsets on horizons Palm trees, silhouette smells amazing Blindfolds under home-made lanterns Somewhere in the Amazon, they're holding me ransom Painted nails, sunsets on horizons Palm trees, silhouette smells amazing Blindfolds under home-made lanterns Somewhere in the Amazon, they're holding me ransom Hello, this is M.I.A., could you please come get me? Hello, this is M.I.A., could you please come get me? Hello, this is M.I.A., could you please come get me? Hello, this is M.I.A., could you please come get me? Smokin' on a Benson, tryin' to get me undone Let me go, I don't want your attention Under submission, out of frustration I'll do it, I'll scream for the nation Smokin' on a Benson, tryin' to get me undone Let me go, I don't want your attention Under submission, out of frustration I'll do it. I'll scream for the nation Painted nails, sunsets on horizons Palm trees, silhouette smells amazing Blindfolds under home-made lanterns Somewhere in the Amazon, they're holding me ransom Painted nails, sunsets on horizons Palm trees, silhouette smells amazing Blindfolds under home-made lanterns

Somewhere in the Amazon, they're holding me ransom Hello, this is M.I.A., could you please come get me? Hello, this is M.I.A., could you please come get me? Hello, this is M.I.A., could you please come get me? Hello, this is M.I.A., could you please come get me? Minutes turned to hours and became our dates When we shared raindrops that turned into lakes Bodies started merging and the lines got gray Now, I'm looking at him, thinking maybe he's okay Minutes turned to hours and became our dates When we shared raindrops that turned into lakes Bodies started merging and the lines got gray Now, I'm looking at him, thinking maybe he's okay Hello, this is M.I.A., it's okay, you forgot me Hello, this is M.I.A., it's okay, you forgot me Hello, this is M.I.A., it's okay, you forgot me Hello, this is M.I.A., it's okay, you forgot me Hello, this is M.I.A., it's okay, you forgot me Hello, this is M.I.A., it's okay, you forgot me Hello, this is M.I.A., it's okay, you forgot me Hello, this is M.I.A., it's okay, you forgot me

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