Read All About It

Emeli SandÃ©

'I wanna sing, I wanna shout
I wanna scream till the words dry out
So put it in all of the papers, I'm not afraid
They can read all about it, read all about it
Oh
Nothing to hide
Strive for the smother
Suffered and cried
Strife made me tougher
Never mumbled or shy'd
The trouble i rise above em
Expectations to get rep
Ain't never begged yet
When I wanted to get pence, hustle,
To be, I'm exactly what my neck says.. Lucky
That sket said I tried to cash in on my Dad's death,
I wanted to vent but I said fuck all
After all you were never kin to me,
Family is something that you never been to me,
In fact making it harder for me to see my father was the only thing that
You ever did for me
I wanna sing, I wanna shout
I wanna scream till the words dry out
So put it in all of the papers, I'm not afraid
They can read all about it, read all about it, oh
Dear dad..
As a kid I looked up to you,
Only thing was I never saw enough of you
Last thing I said to you was I hated you,
I loved you but now it's too late to say to you
Just didn't know what to do and how to deal with it,
Even now deep down I'm still livid
To think, I used to blame me,
I wonder what I did to you to make you hate me
I wasn't even bad, life's a journey and mine wasn't an easy ride

You never even got to see me rap,
I just wish you woulda reached out,
I wish you woulda been round when I been down

I wish that you could see me now,
Wherever you are I really hope you find peace
But know that if I ever have kids,
Unlike you I'll never let them be without me
I wanna sing, I wanna shout
I wanna scream till the words dry out
So put it in all of the papers, I'm not afraid
They can read all about it, read all about it, oh
I write songs i cant listen to,
Everything I have, I give to you
In every one of these lines I sing to you
My job's more like public service
My life just became yours to read and interpret
If you heard it it'd come across a lot different at times
I throw fits when I read how they word things
You've see me smile
Now you're gonna have to see me hurt
Coz pretending everything is alright when it ain't, really isn't working
I wanna sing, I wanna shout
I wanna scream till the words dry out
So put it in all of the papers, I'm not afraid
They can read all about it, read all about it, oh
I ain't censoring myself for nobody
I'm the only thing I can be,
All that is good, all that is bad, all that is, me
I wanna sing, I wanna shout
I wanna scream till the words dry out
So put it in all of the papers, I'm not afraid
They can Read all about it
Read all about it, oh

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