

# I'm Thru

Alesha Dixon

In terms of lies and filth  
I don't amount to much  
My soul is sugar sweet  
With an angelic touch  
But every single boy who thinks  
I'm worth a try  
Well I'd like to give him one in the eye  
I've had enough of giving  
Now I'm on the take  
I'm changing my religion  
For my poor heart's sake  
Had it up to here, I'll take a running jump  
If any boy comes near

I'm through with love,  
It didn't do much for me  
I'm through with love, as if you really care  
I'm through with love  
So honey please don't call me  
I'm through with love, mon cher

I had the chance to think  
About the whole shebang  
And come to the conclusion  
That it's not my thing  
A word to the wise, keep out of site  
My bark ain't nothing on my bite  
I'm sure it isn't me but that I can't be sure  
It seems cupid's arrow  
Always hits the board  
Had it up to here, I'll take a running jump  
If any boy comes near

I'm through with love,  
It didn't do much for me  
I'm through with love, as if you really care  
I'm through with love  
So honey please don't call me  
I'm through with love, mon cher

To boldly go where no girl's gone before  
I'm packing up and heading out the door  
Heavens above  
I'm through with love  
It didn't do much for me  
Do do do do do do do

I'm through with love,  
It didn't do much for me  
I'm through with love, as if you really care  
I'm through with love,  
So honey please don't call me  
I'm through with love, mon cher

Do do do do do do do