

# The Way You Say It

Diana Vickers

Heaven sent you to give me hell  
You may be cute but you need a beating  
Are you done insulting me?  
It's getting tiring, you're criticising  
All you ever do is put me down, you're so rude  
Ow again and cruel  
It's not so much the words you use

It's just the way you say it  
That makes me want to hurt you  
I'll mix your tea with poison  
If you don't shut your big mouth  
It's just the way you say it  
Way you say it  
Way you say it  
It's just the way you say it

Don't have to say a word  
Just your breathing, gets under my skin  
You should be seen, not heard  
You need your karma, boy I'm just waiting  
It's so irritating  
I shut my ears and count to ten  
Too oppionated  
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