

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
It's not so much the words you use

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