

R n B Side

Kate Nash

Why'd you have to be such a wanker, it was better when it was j
ust me
Why'd you have to be such a wanker, it was better when it was j
ust me

You let me down, hardly gently,
You left me without my dignity.
Why do I feel so pathetic?
Why'd you have to be such a dick?

You never opened doors,
I believed that I was yours.
I did all the work, gave you all my time,
but you were never mine.

You used yours to manipulate,
never giving me, always take take take
You used yours to manipulate,
never giving me, always take take

Why'd you have to be such a wanker, it was better when it was j
ust me
Why'd you have to be such a wanker, it was better when it was j
ust me

'Cause you make the stone feel cold,
make my hands feel older,
when I wake up on time,
wish I could get you off my mind.

'Cause I can be brave,
yeah, I can pull myself through.
I can yeah get to the top of the tree,
I can get over you.

And you can never make yourself bigger than me
And I may not have found my happiness but at least I'm free.

Why'd you have to be such a wanker, it was better when it was j
ust me
Why'd you have to be such a wanker, it was better when it was j
ust me
It was better when it was just me.
It was better when it was just me.