

## Guitar

## Lady Sovereign

R: If I could play guitar, then I'll play it,  
But I can't so I'll just sing it, sing it

I wrote S-O-R-R-Y,  
I'm tellin you that,  
And I don't know why,  
Maybe because I was sky-high,  
And thinking to much about my life.  
So I turned off the light,  
And I tried to rap,  
But only bullshyt left my mind,  
And most of the time I was fine,  
But you're windin me up while I'm hard on my grime.  
When were you born? 1985  
Why didn't you finish school? Because I skied.  
Step back, get back,  
Comment on my face yeh,  
I'm just tryin to live my life.

R:

I feel a little tired,  
I feel like cryin,  
I feel like lyin,  
I feel like not tryin to do  
What I was supposed to do today.  
(Fuk)

A couple of interviews,  
A photo shoot,  
A show to do,  
Promote new tunes.  
Oh I hate it when I feel this way,  
Oh why do I feel this way?  
Tell me...  
Yesterday was a different story,  
High and mighty,  
Feeling glory.  
Shut down time square,  
Know that you saw me.  
Felt enormus, like twenty stories.

R:

Today of all days,  
You try to rush me.  
Hush puppy, let me do my thing,  
I'm not your puppet on a string brov...

(Really?)

Now don't get me on,  
You silly little punk.  
Expect me to walk,  
Cause I'm not gonna run.  
I wish life was as easy as playing the guitar,  
Ya just pick it up and ya strum.

(Eeeh, maybe not)

R: