

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: