

# Hypocrates

## Marina & the Diamonds

You're the lonely one and only body in the world  
Who can make me, who can break me down into a young girl

You say that love is not that easy  
And that's the lesson that you teach me  
So hypocritical, overly cynical  
I'm sick and tired of all your preaching

Who are you to tell me, tell me  
Who to, to be, to be?

You're my last bone of contention  
That could break at any mention  
You're the last wall that will stand tall  
'Til the end of the world

I know you only want to own me  
And that's the kind of love you show me  
You tell me one thing and do another  
Keep all your secrets undercover

Who are you to tell me, tell me  
Who to, to be, to be?  
Yeah, you let, you let go  
Yeah, you let, you let go  
Yeah, you let, you let go of me

Yeah you played the martyr for so long  
That you can't do anything wrong

Who are you to tell me, tell me  
Who to, to be, to be?  
Yeah, you let, you let go  
Yeah, you let, you let go  
Yeah, you let, you let go of me

Who are you to tell me, tell me  
Who to, to be, to be?