

# Weeds

## Marina & the Diamonds

Could have filled a garden  
With all the flowers that you gave me  
But none of them were ours  
You know the problem with history  
It keeps coming back like weed  
And when nothing feels enough  
At least you taught me how to love,  
How to love, love  
But he keeps growing back

Like weeds  
Baby, just open your eyes to see  
He's growing from inside me  
And I just don't know what I can do  
I thought I cut him at the root  
Like weeds  
Like weeds  
Like weeds

Yeah, yeah  
I miss all of my exes  
They're the only ones that know me  
And God knows that sex is  
A way to feel a bit, a little bit less lonely  
Yeah, I tried to keep it covered up  
Yeah, I thought I cut him at the root  
But now I think my time is up  
'Cause he keeps growing back

Like weeds  
Baby, just open your eyes to see  
He's growing from inside me  
And I just don't know what I can do  
I thought I cut him at the root

Like weeds  
Like weeds  
Like weeds  
Yeah, yeah  
Like weeds  
Like weeds  
Like weeds  
Yeah, yeah

Baby, baby, baby, baby

Like weeds  
Like weeds  
Like weeds  
Yeah, yeah

Yeah-eah eh, yeah-eah eh  
Eh-eh-eh, eh-eh-eh  
Yeah-eah eh, yeah-eah eh  
Eh-eh-eh, eh-eh-eh (eh-eh-eh)

Tištěno z [www.txp.cz](http://www.txp.cz)  
Baby, baby, baby, baby

Sponzor: [www.srovnac.cz](http://www.srovnac.cz) - šetříme na pojištění!