

Instant Martyr

Mika

She's an instant martyr,
A drama queen
She gets up like a star,
Cries like she used to
Walking around with this air of a queen
She doesn't know what she wants,
Knows how to use you

Oh - where are the stars up in the sky,
Isn't there hope for you and I, my darling?
I am so intolerably blue
At the thought of leaving you, my darling
Honey pie - ooh
It's in her eyes, sugar
Gonna get you down - ooh
It's no surprise, lover
Come around

She's the cream of the crop,
She's the cropper of the cream
She's the time of your life
One in a million
Walking around with this air of a queen
She doesn't know what she wants,
Knows how to use you now!

Where are the stars up in the sky
When you need them, when you need them?
I am so intolerably blue
Just at the thought of leaving you, my darling
Sugar pie - ooh
It's in her eyes, sugar
Gonna get you down - ooh
It's no surprise, lover
When you come around - ooh
She's staring at you, sugar
Gonna get you down - ooh
She's looking so cruel, lover
When you're coming 'round

Here comes the sun, little darling
Here comes the sun
Here comes the sun , little darling
And here comes the sun