

Yo-Yo

Nicola Roberts

I'm the kind of girl that likes to dream a lot, dream a lot
Lose myself staring into my coffee cup coffee cup
You and me easy to see
Why is it a complicated reality?

All these other girls they say you're full of it
And talking shit
I know what the deal is, I can handle it, handle it
You come around, stop messing around
If you wanna be my baby please tell me now

Don't want to be the last to know oh oh oh
Will it be a yes or no oh oh oh?
You're swingin' me up
You're swingin' me down
I feel like a yo-yo yo-yo yo-yo

If you would only know what you have done to me, done to me
Every time we met it's like I'm all day long to get ready
Try all the tricks, check out my list
Voodoo, yoga, diet soda, so just look at me now

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All of the things you sayin'
I'm hangin' on you everyday
All of the things you promised
I'm tryin' so hard to make it work
All of the things you whispered
It gets me crazy everyday
All of the things you talkin'
All of the things you talkin'
I'm in the mirror cryin' for you
Should I come or go?
The way you make me feel so good
It's like no one else
I'm all around your fingers
And I can't let go
I can't let go
I can't let go

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