

Suit Yourself

Shout Out Louds

Little boy, you got it all so why you complainin'?
Well suit yourself. Nine months of dreaming is too much a
nightmare.

Little boy, you only wanna dance with me
And suit yourself. Nine months is too much is too much
for me, but

I had it all, but I lost it to you that day.
I should have known when the birds ran from me that day.

Little love, push me to the end of time
And suit yourself, just suit yourself, a little lover's
all I needed, but

I had it all, but I lost it to you that day.
I should have known when the birds ran from me that day.