

# Time of Your Life

Simon Webbe

You say, you've got all you'd ever want  
Then how come you're  
Demanding everything  
A little more from everyone  
You're always  
Turning all my rights to wrongs  
With the bitter words you're whispering  
I see we've come undone, well

There's something wrong about it  
Your life's too over crowded  
I'm tired of giving it all  
And taking the fall, I Guess

I'm wasting your time, baby  
If something within you  
Can't be satisfied  
Then Get up, Get out, Give In, oh if  
I'm cramping your style, lately  
If something is greener on the other side  
Then go on, and have  
The time of your life

Shameful, always treated me the same  
Twisting every little circumstance  
In to your gain  
Resentful, gone too far to give a damn  
All those things that did belong to me  
Keep 'em like you planned, well

There's no two ways about it  
My life's too short for shouting  
I'm tired of giving it all  
And taking the fall, I guess

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Can't be satisfied  
Then Get up, Get out, Give In, oh if  
I'm cramping your style, lately  
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Then go on, and have  
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Ain't no reason in me holding you down  
So move on baby, and someone else  
proud, because...

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Then Get up, Get out, Give In, oh if  
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