

Sad Sad Sad

Skunk Anansie

He took your breath away
But will you feel the same tomorrow
When you're down on the ropes

He takes the edge away
Same old routine you fail and follow
You shattered your hopes
Your comedy blokes

You're so sad sad sad
Just like his mother
You're so sad sad sad
Just like them others
You're sa sa sa sa sa sa so
Bad bad bad
Just like ya lovers
You're so sad sad sad
Just like ya mother

You wash the stains away
You let his red hot girls corrupt you
You suckled the rats

He plays the blame charade
But you filled your boobs for boys above you
He covered his tracks
You smothered the facts

You're so sad sad sad
Just like his mother
You're so sad sad sad
Just like them others
You're sa sa sa sa sa sa so
Bad bad bad
Just like ya lovers
You're so sad sad sad
Just like his mother

You play the blame charade
You play the blame charade
You play the blame charade
He took the pain away

You're sa sa sa sa sa sa so
Bad bad bad
Just like ya lovers
You're so sad sad sad
Just like ya mother
You're so sad sad sad
Just like ya mother
You're so sad sad sad
Just like them others
You're sa sa sa sa sa sa so
Bad bad bad
Just like ya lovers
You're so sad sad sad
Just like ya mother

I feel so