

# Becky Hill, Business (with Ella Eyre)

Why do boys think every song is about them?  
Why do they think we ain't livin' without them?  
Like a damsel in distress  
Damsel in distress  
As if you're always in my head  
Always in my head  
No  
Girl, you'll notice that's the part of the problem  
'Cause on my list they are right at the bottom  
See, when I'm with my friends  
When I'm with my friends  
We talk 'bout better things, things

I know that you're insecure  
Ear on the door  
Wish you could get some more  
Liek a fly on the wall

I bet you're thinking about  
Whet we talking about when you're not around  
Well, sorry that's noe odf your business  
None of your business  
And wen we going out  
You don't need to know about my whereabouts  
Now you wanna see what you're missing  
Well, sorry, that;s non of your business  
But i bet you wish it was

Now the thing about us  
We are form different planets  
We coud explain but you wou;dn't understand it  
There are some things that we know  
Withe are beteter that you don't  
We're just talking about things  
It's out perigative  
We ain't keeping secrets  
But we ain't gotta tell you shit  
We ain't gotta tell tyou shit

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