

Pink, My Signature Move

I've got a way of making everything a confrontation
And you've got a way of bringing out the worst in me
You see, it's just if I'm bored
I'll find a way to make an accusation
I've got a problem with mourn
So give me, give me everything

STOP!

Not my fault, not at all
I can't help you what you are
Get in line take a number
Get you when my song is over
If you leave it up to me I'll make a lie out of truth (it's true)
And then I'll break it up, make it bleed
Tell you that it's you not me
Make a scene, at a show just because the wind blows
Shoot myself in the foot to make a point I can't prove
To get it back to you
That's just my signature move

You call me crazy and I think it's me I just don't like it
I'm just a sensitive babe and you need to please me right
You know I said I would change
I did, I went and tried a different outfit
And if that's not enough you won't be riding dirty tonight

STOP!

Not my fault, not at all
I can't help you what you are
Get in line take a number
Get you when my song is over
If you leave it up to me I'll make a lie out of truth (it's true)
And then I'll break it up, make it bleed
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I still fight in my dreams I think I kick off the sheets
I don't apologize they wouldn't see it in my eyes
I'm not a good best friend
If there's a rule I will bend
That makes it trouble for you
It's all I know how to do
I'm not the spot...STOP!
Ha-ha...yup!

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