

King Princess - Upper West Side

Tom: A

You're so rich, bet you bought yourself a diamond chain
 To look real cool while you're telling all your friends it's fake
 But you know it's lies
 Another bitch from the Upper West Side
 Credit cards cutting all of your lines, yeah

You're so cute bet you really wanna be a star
 To feel like gold when you're dancing on broken hearts
 And you know it's true
 You're no good 'til they're looking at you
 Bad front, I can see right through, yeah

I can't stop judging everything you do
 But I can't get enough of you

Ooooooh, oh-oooh
 Ooooooh, oh-oooh
 Ooooooh, oh-oooh
 Ooooooh, oh-oooh

I sleep great knowing we will never be the same

'Cause I'm downtown hanging out while you're in pain
 And I'm doing fine
 Even though you're still on my mind
 Train rides to the Upper West Side, yeah

I can't stop judging everything you do
 But I can't get enough of you

Ooooooh, oh-oooh
 Ooooooh, oh-oooh
 Ooooooh, oh-oooh
 Ooooooh, oh-oooh

I can't stop
 I can't get enough of you, yeah
 I can't stop judging everything you do
 But I can't get enough of you

Ooooooh, oh-oooh
 Ooooooh, oh-oooh
 Ooooooh, oh-oooh
 Ooooooh, oh-oooh

Acordes

