

Everyone's a Composer

Alexa Vega, Sarah Brightman & Anthony Stewart Head

Hi, nathan
Mag...? How did you get in here? Don't you have a show tonight?
How are you, nathan?
Busy You never were a man of many words, nate
You told me shilo died (Listen--)
Nathan, i promised your late wife I'd be present in shilo's life
(Please...)
Mag, shilo is very ill It's not safe for her to see people
I need to give her her medication
Dad, let her stay in here
No, she's leaving Please, hide her here
From what? She'll be dead!
Look, i told you she was sick Nathan, you are hurting me--
(Dad?)
My daughter needs her rest
I'll be fine, shilo Don't you fret
Repossessions are dangerous--! Shilo, go to bed
You're not safe! Dad, she's not safe--!
Shilo, don't you fret
Shilo, go to bed!
(No--!) Nathan, what has
Become of you? You've turned this
House into a tomb
Marni wouldn't want
This for her!
Mag, i told you that
She is sick
You've upset her
I can't have this
I'm not going to ask
Again!
(Set her free!)
(Set her free!)
(Mag, don't leave!
Please, don't leave!)
(Leave our house!
Leave my house!)

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>

