

Laura

Scissor Sisters

Laura, can't you give me some time,
I got to give myself one more chance.
To be the man that I know I am.
To be the man that I know I am.
Won't you just tell Cincinnati,
I'm gonna need your love.
Don't you give me your love. Don't you give me your,
Come on,
Come on,
Where is your love?
Don't you give me your love,
Don't you give me your,
Come on,
Come on,
Where is your love?
Don't you give me your love.
Don't you give me your.
Freida, can't you spare me a dime?
I got to give myself one more chance.
To ring the band that I know I'm in.
To ring the band that I know I'm in.
Won't you just tell Baby Daddy,
I'm gonna need his love.
Why don't he give me his love?
Why don't he give me his,
Come on,
Come on,
Where is your love?
Don't you give me your love,
Don't you give me your,
Come on,
Come on,
Where is your love?
Don't you give me your love.
Don't you give me your.
This'll be the last time,
I ever do your hair.
Tired of this shit, swear I'm gonna quit
Can't seem to make enough dough,
But my cuttin's on a roll
One face among the many,
I never thought you cared.

Seen enough stuff, thought I got rough
Now I know it ain't so
I gotta live my own
This'll be the last time,
I ever do your hair.
Tired of this shit, swear I'm gonna quit
Can't seem to make enough dough,
But my cuttin's on a roll
One face among the many,
I never thought you cared.
Seen enough stuff, thought I got rough
Now I know it ain't so
I gotta live my own

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