

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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