

Emma Bunton, I'm Not Crying Over Yesterdays

I know you far too well
Story's the same
I've heard it all before
How we all gonna change

You try to talk me round
No not this time
I've finally seen the light
This is my goodbye

Oh I'm not crying over yesterdays
Not when there's tomorrows
I'm not wasting time on used-to-bes
Not if it means sorrow
I won't shed a tear on should-of-beens, would-of-beens, could-of-beens

No no no, no no no

My suitcase in my hand
Half out the door
Why can't you be a man
Get up off the floor

No you won't change my mind
Don't think you can
The taxi's right outside
I'm getting in

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No no no, no no no,
Oh no no no, no no no

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No no no, no no no,
Oh no no no, Oh-oh-oh-oh-ooo