

# 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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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,  
Oh no no no, no no no

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