

Natalie Prass, My Baby Don't Understand Me

I don't feel much
Afraid I don't feel anything at all
In the name of love I keep close but I'm gone
I stock with his ..
Even if ..
Coming one step any time
Waiting to a reason to fuck

I love his like a ...
We keep waiting for the train to cry
Because My Baby Don't Understand Me
He Don't Understand Me anymore
My baby Don't Understand Me anymore
And the when that happened where do you go
.. notice with the stranger

And I love when it's young
...