

Nelly Furtado, Baby Girl

Ive seen a man cry, Ive seen a man die inside
Ive seen him say to me that he is only mine
That he gotta do what is best for him
Never let me in, not even begin
To tell me Im the one under his moon and sun
That I am the thing that revolves around him
But while on top of him I know whats best for him
Ill show him how to win and let me in cuz

Chorus:

I dont wanna be your baby girl
I dont wanna be your little pearl
I just wanna be whats best for me
To be one-da-dum with my own star under my own sun

Were all sorry now, I didnt mean to wow
Make you cry like that, its just a little spat
Still I want you to know, though I love you so
Its mostly me dreaming, forcing, believing
That youre an ideal, hell I never steal
But I stole you from, from another one
So take yourself and wrap around my little finger
Cuz thats how it should swing

Chorus

Why cant he see, why cant he see whats inside of me, yeah... dont you, dont you call me coochie-o
Look whos writing now a token of their love
Cant you see love that its just because
I wanted a cheap way to get inside your head
And not a cheap way to get inside your bed
Oh youre running now, with that silly one
Its all over now, this womans just begun
Maybe well see about the will and the way
Butterflies return some day

Chorus