All that I want

Once I was living in a world of make-believe I believed in any good old fairytale How was I to know any better then?

You came on bursting through and twisted my life Though you gave me joy, you ended up deceiving How could I predict you would make me cry?

All that I want,
All that I need
is to get back on my feet
I don't want to compete

Strange was your living and your straying at night You would not be true, and why then should I? How can we believe in each other now?

Now I'm abandoned either with or without you I don't even know if I want you to stay I just want to scream and cry it out loud!

All that I want,
All that I need
is to get back on my feet
I don't want to compete

Try to see it from my point of view you were the only one I knew Did you ever come to realize? that you were playing ...PLAYING with my life!

:

Solo

All that I want,
All that I need
is to get back on my feet
I don't want to compete