## IT'S NOT FAIR, BABE!

written by SHN

2min:41sed

Saturday morning, we met

By the car wash smoking cigarettes

And I thought your jokes were pretty lame

But you said them in such a pretty way

And I'll admit

It isn't like me, I'm usually guarded

But maybe it was the way you took your

time

So we could talk while I finished mine

Ahh

The way you spoke was a work of art

Ahh

Baby I knew you'd break my heart

Still I took that drive with you all the way till

You turned to me, said you couldn't stay still

So you pulled over, said it's over

But I'm not sober from that high

And it's not fair, babe!

It wasn't me who wanted this in the first

place

Now I'm not just losing you

I'm lost

Wind in my hair, lights low

You played Elvis on the radio

Said you wanted to be like him when you

were young

Now I can't help falling in love

And I, I know

It isn't like me, I'm usually in reality

But the way you danced for me

Made it seem like all the world's a dream

Ahh

The way you spoke was a work of art

Ahh

Baby I knew you'd break my heart

[chorus]

I'm

Just a wreck in a dress

Flagging down, every next

Passing car, hiding scars

Maybe they'll take me in

'Cause when you left, I did too

Yeah I left my heart with you

Do you still see me in the rear view?

'Cause I took that drive with you all the

way till

You turned to me, said you couldn't stay

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So you pulled over, said it's over

But I'm not sober from that high

And it's not fair, babe!

It wasn't me who wanted this in the first

place

Now I'm not just losing you

Ahh

Baby I knew you'd break my heart

Produced by Samuel Tan, SHN, Sek Hao Ho

Mixed and Mastered by Jeson Huang

SHN - Vocals / Samuel Tan - Programming, Synths / Sek Hao Ho - Programming, Electric Guitars

