

# Umm

Scritti Politti

RAPPER: God damn, body slam, programme a jam (just push the button)  
Now this is a warning, yeah  
But you're not listening  
Just watch where you walk  
Or these footsteps will be your last (you hear?)

GREEN: I didn't know if the sun was shining  
I didn't know if it's night or day  
I didn't care 'bout the dark cloud, baby  
I'm watching Salome  
I took a blade to the Vale of Galen  
I cut out, baby, I shut down  
I took a vow to be true to someone  
Who watched my sorrow drown

All of us start, the moon and stars above  
Oh all of that hurt, girl, I got to stay in love  
All of us heard that nothing else will do  
All of the girls say it's gotta be:  
I wrote you a letter and I told you "you were dead"  
Ooh la la laa, ooh la la laa

RAPPER: Oh shit, it don't quit, so don't trip (just push the button)  
Now all soundboy  
When you set out on the journey  
Make sure you step with surety

GREEN: I'm cuttin' down on the stuff I'm thinking  
Too much 'umm' drives a man insane  
Promised my world to a girl forever  
Now she can't take the blame  
I should have gone where the sun was shining  
Green can't come to the 'phone right now (my baby)  
I could have shone like a dark star, baby  
Like baby won't allow

All of us start, the moon and stars above  
Oh all of that hurt, girl, I got to stay in love  
All of us heard that nothing else will do  
All of the girls say it's gotta be:  
I wrote you a letter and I told you "you were dead"  
Ooh la la laa, ooh la la laa  
I wrote you a letter and I told you "you were dead"  
Ooh la la laa, ooh la la laa

RAPPER: How many times have I loved you?  
How many times have I said I'm thinking of you?  
When you was hurting, how many times did I rub you?  
Hug you and I dug you, thought nobody's above you  
Laugh if you want to or you can even  
Walk past if you want to, want to (I warned you, haunt you)  
And in ya dreams I'm a stalk you  
I taught, look at everything you gone through

When you spoke of walk through, so sick  
And I'm a sick man (man)  
Inna sick land (land)

With no plan, same old shit, man  
Same old quicksand taking me under  
Same old nightclub, same old number  
Same uncertainty making me wonder  
Same old lightning (quiet) thunder

I'm enda my rope, girl, there's nowhere to run to  
I can't stop (stop), don't stop (stop)  
Don't stop (stop), can't drop  
And I'm getting to my roadblock  
I can't let it go to my head  
So I wrote you a letter, it said:  
You was dead  
Yeah