## **Suit Yourself**

## **Shout Out Louds**

Little boy, you got it all so why you complainin'? Well suit yourself. Nine months of dreaming is too much a nightmare.

Little boy, you only wanna dance with me And suit yourself. Nine months is too much is too much for me, but

I had it all, but I lost it to you that day. I should have known when the birds ran from me that day.

Little love, push me to the end of time And suit yourself, just suit yourself, a little lover's all I needed, but

I had it all, but I lost it to you that day.
I should have known when the birds ran from me that day.