

Loverboy (Live from Wembley Arena)

You Me At Six

Da da da da da da da,
Hell had you by the throat
You never got to heaven
But you got real close
Your past has you in a choke hold,
But you deserve it from what I've been told
Call my bluff say what you want,
I'm looking down at you from the top,
I beg for attention in small doses,
Leave the scene smelling of dead roses Loverboy, you played those hearts like toys
Don't you feel bad, don't you feel bad?
Filled with repent.
This is your night with arms wide open,
I'm the option you shouldn't have chosen,
Scared of the dark the door's wide open
This is a night you'll regret in the morning. Loverboy, you played us up like toys,
Don't you feel bad, don't you feel bad?
Filled with repent.
If given the choice would you do it again?
Of course I would, of course I should,
Well I'm your friend, friends with benefits. Da da da da da da da da da,
Loverboy, you played us up like toys,
Don't you feel bad, don't you feel bad?
Filled with repent.
If given the choice would you do it again?
Of course I would, of course I should,
Well I'm your friend, friends with benefits.

Songwriters

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