Till It Happens To You (Live At Webster Hall)

Corinne Bailey Rae

I know what I said
Was heat of the moment
But there's a little truth in between the words we've spoken
It's a little late now to fix the heart that's broken
Please, don't ask me where I'm going
'Cause I don't know
No, I don't know anymoreIt used to feel like heaven
Used to feel like May
I used to hear those violins playing our strings like a symphony
Now they've gone away
Nobody wants to face the truth
But you won't believe what love can do
Till it happens to you
Till it happens to youWent to the old flat
Guess I was trying to turn the clock back
How come that nothing feels the same now when I'm with you?
We used to stay up all night in the kitchen when our love was new
Ooo, love, I'm a fool to believe in you
'Cause I don't know
No, I don't know
AnymoreIt used to feel like heaven
It used to feel like May
I used to hear those violins playing our strings like a symphony
Now they're gone away
Nobody wants to know the truth
Until their heart's broken (their heart's been broken)
Don't you dare tell them what you think to do (don't you dare)
Till they get over (and over, over)
You can only learn these things from experience
When you get older (oh, when you get older, you'll understand, oh)
I just wish that someone would have told me, mmm-hmm-mmm
Ooo, mmm-hmm-mmm, oh
Till it happens to you
Till it happens to you
Oh, oh, oh, oh, oh
Till it happens to you
Ooo, oh, oh, oh, ooo

Songwriters

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