

Strange Love

[Halsey](#)

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

Everybody wants to know
If we fucked on the bathroom sink
How your hands felt in my hair
If we were high on amphetamines
And everybody wants to hear
How we chain smoked until three
How you laughed when you said my name
And how you gripped my hips so mean
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night
But the ending is the same every damn time
No no no
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night
But the ending is the same every damn time
They think I'm insane
They think my lover is strange
But I don't have to fucking tell them anything
Anything
And I'm gonna write it all down
And I'm gonna sing it on stage
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything
Anything
That's the beauty of a secret
You know you're supposed to keep it
That's the beauty of a secret
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oooh
That's the beauty of a secret
You know you're supposed to keep it
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything
Anything
Everybody's waiting up
To hear if I dare speak your name
Or put it deep beneath the track
Like the hole you left in me
And everybody wants to know
About how it felt to hear you scream
They know you walk like you're a god

They can't believe I made you weak We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night

But the ending is the same every damn time

No no no

We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night

But the ending is the same every damn time They think I'm insane

They think my lover is strange

But I don't have to fucking tell them anything

Anything

And I'm gonna write it all down

And I'm gonna sing it on stage

But I don't have to fucking tell you anything

Anything That's the beauty of a secret

You know you're supposed to keep it

That's the beauty of a secret

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oooh

That's the beauty of a secret

You know you're supposed to keep it

But I don't have to fucking tell you anything

Anything These days I can't seem

To get along with anyone

Get by with anyone

These days I can't seem

To make this right

Well is this fine?

Will you be alright? They think I'm insane

They think my lover is strange

But I don't have to fucking tell them anything

Anything

And I'm gonna write it all down

And I'm gonna sing it on stage

But I don't have to fucking tell you anything

Anything That's the beauty of a secret

You know you're supposed to keep it

That's the beauty of a secret

Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oooh

That's the beauty of a secret

You know you're supposed to keep it

But I don't have to fucking tell you anything

Anything

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