

# Missing You

David Guetta

Yeah, you've fucked up for the last time  
You think you got everyone figured out  
We're living in a glass house  
'Cause everything's shattering all around  
Now tell me, what you're mad about?  
I'm tired of all of the nonsense  
And if you were to leave me now  
I'd probably do nothing to stop it  
'Cause I won't be missing you anymore  
Missing you anymore  
Kissing you anymore  
Missing you anymore  
Touching you anymore  
No loving you anymore  
Is that what you really want?  
Is that what you really want?  
Yeah, you've fucked up for the last time  
You think you got everyone figured out  
We're living in a glass house  
'Cause everything's shattering all around  
Now tell me what you're mad about  
I'm tired of all of the nonsense  
And if you were to leave now  
I'd probably do nothing to stop it  
Missing you anymore  
Missing you anymore  
Missing you anymore  
  
Missing you anymore  
Touching you anymore  
Loving you anymore  
Is that what you really want?  
Is that what you really want?  
Now you can go on spit your game, girl  
Go, go, go on with your game, girl  
Now you can go on spit your game, girl  
Go, go, go, go on with your game, girl  
Yeah, you've fucked up for the last time  
You think you got everyone figured out

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'Cause everything's shattering all around  
Now tell me what you're mad about  
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