

# Boring (It's Too Late)

Medina

If I told you that, that I fucked your best friend,  
Would you even listen or slap me in the face turn and walk away.

If I told you that I burned all your money would you stand  
And watch me or throw me on the flames turn and walk away. I can't believe I was turning to be something  
So high at first now I'm falling asleep inside, you got anything inside. It's too late I can take another minute  
awake

What I'm feeling ain't loving or hate, yes baby,  
You bore the shit outta me, cause it's too late

I can't take another second awake what you giving it ain't working for me,  
'Cause baby you bore the shit outta me. If I made you think, you were never really that good.  
I'm sorry but it felt good trying to make you react, want you to react. I can't believe I was turning to be  
something

So high at first now I'm falling asleep inside,  
You got anything inside. It's too late I can take another minute awake

What I'm feeling ain't loving or hate, yes baby,  
You bore the shit outta me, cause it's too late

I can't take another second awake what you giving it ain't working for me,  
'Cause baby you bore the shit outta me. I wish you'd wake up, cause all I need is love, all I need is love.  
Yes I, wish you'd wake up, cause all I need is love, all I need is you. It's too late I can take another minute awake

What I'm feeling ain't loving or hate, yes baby,  
You bore the shit outta me,

'Cause it's too late I can't take another second awake  
What you giving it ain't working for me,

'Cause baby you bore the shit outta me. Wish you'd wake up.  
All I need is love baby.

Songwriters

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