

Missing You (feat. Novel)

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
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 the nonsense
And if you were to leave me now
I'd probably do nothing to stop it No, I won't be missing you anymore
Missing you anymore
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Is that what you really want?

Is that what you really want?

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