

# Cheating (Pump It Up Edit)

John Newman

I saw you Sunday, Monday  
Hanging with your man again  
You came back on a Tuesday  
With that cold-heart look of shame  
Oh I could love you better  
Better than you once knew  
And if you're cheating, cheat on, yeah  
'Cause cheating's just a thing you do  
It's just a thing you do  
I saw you Friday, Saturday  
Tearing up another heart  
You came home a' crying  
Why'd you take it all so hard?  
You know I love you better  
Better than you once knew  
And if you're cheating, cheat on, yeah  
But I would never cheat on you  
Yeah, I could love you better  
Better than you once knew  
And if you're cheating, cheat on, yeah  
'Cause cheating's just the thing you do  
It's just a thing you do, yeah  
Oh, I've been told you baby  
Girl you done some things so bad to me  
And I know  
You are the one who's creeping,  
You are the one who's cheating,  
But if you're heart is beating,  
Bring it on, bring it to me.  
You are the one who's creeping,  
You are the one who's cheating,  
But if you're heart is beating,  
Bring it on, bring it to me.  
You are the one who's creeping  
You are the one who's cheating  
But if you're heart is beating  
Bring it on, bring it to me.  
You are the one who's creeping  
You are the one who's cheating  
But if you're heart is beating  
Bring it on, bring it to me.  
I could love you better  
Better than you once knew  
And if you're cheating, cheat on, yeah  
But I would never cheat on you, no.  
I could love you better  
Better than you once knew  
And if you're cheating, cheat on, yeah  
'Cause cheating's just a thing you do, oh no no no

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