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 shameOh 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 doI 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 youYeah, 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, yeahOh, I've been told you baby
Girl you done some things so bad to me
And I knowYou 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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