Boy

Nina Nesbitt

Where do I start with you?
I could say you're a bit way lead boy.
Where is my heart with you?
I could say I left it on the floor boy,
Are you gonna pick it up, pick it up? (Hey, Hey)Things kinda got dark with you,
I drunk your love up too quick boy.
Where did our love get to?
Don't ask me, that's something that you destroyed,
'Cause now we're burnin' up, burnin' up, burnin' up. (Hey, Hey)Flames race like cars in a haste,
Tears in my eyes but not down my face
This was a waste, this was a waste. (Woah oh oh oh oh)A shame to embrace the love that we faced,
Hours were days when I was in you grace
This was a waste, this was a waste. (Woah oh oh oh oh)Well I'm sorry to be honest but this love is no good boy
And I'm sorry you're drunk on it, but it's making me annoyed.Heart broken, heart breaker, that's me I accept it,
I get the point
But stop jumping into fountains just to pick up all the coins.We were rushed, we had no foundations
Explanations were never settled first.
I guess when building something special
You should always use ground work
'Cause now we're falling down, falling down. (Hey, Hey)I could blame you for a lot
But I guess it was me that let us drop.
You go crying to your friends now
And I'm left looking not so hot,
But now we're burnin' up, burnin' up, burnin' up. (Hey, Hey)Flames race like cars in a haste,
Tears in my eyes but not down my face
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This was a waste, this was a waste (Woah oh oh oh oh)Well I'm sorry to be honest but this love is no good boy
And I'm sorry you're drunk on it, but it's making me annoyed.Heart broken, heart breaker, that's me I accept it,
I get the point
But stop jumping into fountains just to pick up all the coins.Let you walk all over me,
Leave your footprints on my heart
T'is becoming clear to see
It's been like this from the start.Let you walk all over me,
Leave your footprints on my heart
T'is becoming clear to see
It's been like this from the start.Well I'm sorry to be honest but this love is no good boy
And I'm sorry you're drunk on it, but it's making me annoyed.Heart broken, heart breaker, that's me I accept it,
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But stop jumping into fountains just to pick up all the coins.And I'm sorry
To be honest
But this love is no good boy.
This love is no good boy.And I'm sorry
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But this love is no good
Boy.

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