

David Guetta, Brooks & Loote, Better When You're

i got pain from
my waist up
and wake up
and I take drags
and I say stuff
that I make up
like I hate love
and I hate that I can't lie

couldn't hate you
if I tried

it'll suck for
all week then
hurt more
on the weekend
when I go out
and see our friends
and I don't know
what to tell then
I can't lie

couldn't hate you
if I tried

I am coming round to see you
coming round to leave you
what is the point of hoping
what is already broken
it hurts to let you go
and it's worse to hold on
but I know that I'll be better
when you're gone
say I know I'll be better
when you're gone

you gone
say I know I'll be better
when you're gone

you gave me just 80
when I needed all 100
percent of you
lately it's obvious
you don't even try
you don't even try

I am coming round to see you
coming round to leave you
what is the point of hoping
what is already broken
it hurts to let you go
and it's worse to hold on
but I know that I'll be better
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