

Tove Lo, True Disaster

Pretty boys that didn't teach me things I didn't know
They don't have the thing that I need, but they don't know they don't
You got better things, fire and I can't hide my feels
Pretty girls that always die out, need another sex appeal

Say: "Come on!",
Zero fucks about it
Come on
I know I'm gonna get hurt
Come on
Zero fucks about it
Come on

Keep playing my heartstrings faster and faster
You can be just what I want, my true disaster
Keep playing my heartstrings faster and faster
You can be just what I want, my true disaster

Pretty girls that like it fancy but we don't keep it clean
We get dirty and we go hard, some things we don't mean
Tell me "Now one gonna get you"
I'm just straight up mad
I fall in love, roll up beside me and you're just as bad

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Come on
I know I'm gonna get hurt
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Zero fucks about it
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Keep playing it like /4x

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