

Dean Lewis - Hurtless

And your eyes started falling way down with despair tom: And you turned around and said "This isn't fair It was only one night, there were no feelings shared" [Primeira Parte] So I looked in your eyes and I said I remember the day that we met [Refrão] You were like a light I didn't know that I needed You had a smile that could warm up the New York cold It was never meant to end like this It wasn't long till we both caught feelings Standing in the rain in your black dress So go ahead and tell me what I did to deserve this I didn't know that we both had demons but And I'm not saying we were perfect It's funny how time reveals it all I hope that one night with him was worth it [Pré-Refrão] But telling me that it was a mistake don't make it hurt less And you stayed out that night It don't make it hurt After we had a fight [Ponte] And my friends say they saw you with him At that bar where we met I know the day will come when this won't hurt anymore While I'm here in our bed When all the pain is just an afterthought If I'm strong enough to let you in Do you even regret what you did? I can let you out again And I hope some day you'll find someone to love you 'Cause it was never meant to end like this Like I did Standing in th? rain in your black dress [Refrão] So go ahead and tell m? what I did to deserve this And I'm not saying we were perfect 'Cause it was never meant to end like this I hope that one night with him was worth it Standing in the rain in your black dress So go ahead and tell me what I did to deserve this But telling me that it was a mistake don't make it hurt less It don't make it hurt less And I'm not saying we were perfect [Segunda Parte] I hope that one night with him was worth it But telling me that it was a mistake don't make it hurt less I'm standing there as you list off your reasons It don't make it hurt less Made me feel like a fool for believing [Final] You reach for my hand as I turn to leave But you keep on holding on It don't make it hurt less [Pré-Refrão] It don't make it hurt less Am **Acordes**