

Gabrielle Aplin - Losing Me (feat. Jp Cooper)

tom:

Wanna lie to you

Say I'm doing so well

Show you photos too, to prove that I've been doing so well

Wanna hide the truth

Wanna dress up? hell and heaven, like we all try to do

I'm scared to call you back

I'm not good at trying

To tell you that I'm not doing okay

But I'm dying to hear you say

Just take a breath, love

Fill your lungs up

Rest your head, there's no sense in losing sleep

You can break down

Let your worst out

Lose your temper, but you're not losing me (take a breath, love)

You're not losing me (you can break down)

Oh, oh

Don't wanna cry to you

I was feeling so good

Take another sip, then hit the bottom like I knew that I would

All the things we do

When we dress up pain like heaven in a moment of truth

I'm scared to call you back

I'm not good at trying

To tell you that I'm not doing okay

But I'm dying to hear you say

Just take a breath, love

Fill your lungs up

Rest your head, there's no sense in losing sleep

You can break down

Let your worst out

Lose your temper, but you're not losing me (take a breath, love)

You're not losing me (you can break down)

You could be so happy, then it suddenly turns

No one can explain it and you don't have the words

I can see you're trying, I can see that it hurts

I can see you're trying, I can see that it hurts

Just take a breath, love

Fill your lungs up

Rest your head, there's no sense in losing sleep

You can break down

Let your worst out

Lose your temper, but you're not losing me

Like a bed that you could fall in when you're broken

I'm the air that's running through our window open

Take a breath, love

Fill your lungs up

Rest your head, 'cause you're not losing me

You're not losing me

Acordes

