

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

