

# The Weeknd - Dark Times

Tom: C

Waking up, half past five  
 Blood on pillow and one bruised eye  
 Drunk too much, you know what I'm like  
 But you should've seen the other guy

This ain't the right time for you to fall in love with me  
 Baby I'm just being honest  
 And I know my lies could not make you believe  
 We're running in circles that's why

In my dark times I'll be going back to these streets  
 Promising everything I do not mean  
 In my dark times, baby this is all I could be  
 And only my mother could love me for me  
 In my dark times, in my dark times

Light one up, let me bum a smoke  
 Still coming down, dripping throat  
 I got another man's blood on my clothes  
 But it aint his fault, it's the life I chose

This ain't the right time for you to fall in love with me  
 My baby I'm just being honest

And I know my lies could not make you believe  
 We're running in circles that's why

In my dark times I'll be going back to these streets  
 Promising everything I do not mean  
 In my dark times, baby this is all I could be  
 And only my mother could love me for me  
 In my dark times, in my dark times

In my dark times I've still got some problems I know  
 Driving too fast but just moving too slow  
 And I've got something I've been trying to let go  
 Pulling me back every time

In my dark times taking it back to the street  
 Making those promises that I could not keep  
 In my dark times, baby this is all I could be  
 Only my mother could love me for me)

In my dark times taking it back to the street  
 Making those promises that I would never keep  
 In my dark times, this is all I could be  
 Only my mother could've loved me for me)

In my dark times, in my dark times  
 In my dark times

## Acordes

