

# Tears dry on their own – Amy Winehouse

All I can ever be to you is a darkness that we know,  
And this regret I got accustomed to,  
Once it was so right,  
When we were at our high,  
Waiting for you in the hotel at night,  
I knew I hadn't met my match,  
But every moment we could snatch,  
I don't know why I got so attached,  
It's my responsibility,  
And you don't owe nothing to me,  
But to walk away I have no capacity

He walks away,  
The sun goes down,  
He takes the day but I'm grown,  
And in your way in this blue shade  
My tears dry on their own,

I don't understand,  
Why do I stress A man,  
When there's so many better things at hand,  
We could a never had it all,  
We had to hit a wall,  
So this is inevitable withdrawal,  
Even if I stop wanting you,  
A Perspective pushes through,  
I'll be some next man's other woman soon,

I cannot play myself again,  
I should just be my own best friend,  
Not fuck myself in the head with stupid men,

He walks away,  
The sun goes down,  
He takes the day but I'm grown,  
And in your way in this blue shade

My tears dry on their own

So we are history,  
Your shadow covers me  
The sky above blaze

He walks away,  
The sun goes down,  
He takes the day but I'm grown,  
In your way in this blue shade  
My tears dry on their own,

I wish I could sing no regrets and no emotional debts,  
But as we kiss goodbye the sun sets,  
So we are history,  
The shadow covers me,  
The sky above blaze and only lovers see,

He walks away,  
The sun goes down,  
He takes the day but I'm grown,  
And in your way, my blue shade,  
My tears dry on their own,

(Whoa!), He walks away,  
The sun goes down,  
He takes the day but I am grown,  
And in your way,  
My deep shade,  
My tears dry  
On their own

He walks away,  
The sun goes down,  
He takes the day but I'm grown,  
And in your way  
My deep shade,  
My tears dry





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych