

# Hampstead – Ariana Grande

I left my heart at a pub in Hampstead  
And I misplaced my mind in a good way  
Threw away my reputation,  
But saved us more heartache  
Yes, I know it seems fucked up  
And you're right  
But quite frankly,  
you're still wrong about everything  
So far off,  
your seat's nowhere near the table  
But I find something sweet  
in your peculiar behavior  
'Cause I think to be so dumb must be nice  
I do, I do, I do, I do  
What makes you think you're even invited?  
The doors are closed  
with lights off inside and all the while  
There's no one home, you're still outside  
I wonder why  
What's wrong with a  
Little bit of poison? Tell me  
I would rather feel everything  
Than nothing every time  
Ooh, fear me, stranger,  
a little bit of sugar, danger  
I'd rather be seen and alive  
than dying by your point of view  
I do, I do, I do, I do  
I don't remember too much of the last year  
But I knew who I was when I got here  
'Cause I'm still the same  
But only entirely different  
And my lover's just some lines  
in some songs, mm  
You think you've read the book  
I'm still writing

I can't imagine wanting so badly to be right  
Guess I'm forever on your mind  
I wonder why  
What's wrong  
with a little bit of poison? Tell me  
I would rather feel everything  
than nothing every time (Every, every time)  
Ooh, fear me, stranger (Stranger),  
a little bit of sugar (Sugar), danger  
I'd rather be seen and alive  
Than dying by your point of view  
Rather be swimming with you  
than drowning in a crowded room  
I do, I do, I do, I do



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych