

# Arcade – Duncan Laurence

A broken heart is all that's left  
I'm still fixing all the cracks  
Lost a couple of pieces when  
I carried it, carried it, carried it home

I'm afraid of all I am  
My mind feels like a foreign land  
Silence ringing inside my head  
Please, carry me, carry me, carry me home

I spent all of the love I've saved  
We were always a losing game  
Small-town boy in a big arcade  
I got addicted to a losing game

Ooooooh, ooooooh

All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game

How many pennies in the slot  
Giving us something and take a lot  
I saw the end before it begun  
Still I carried, I carried, I carry on

Ooooooh, ooooooh

All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game

Ooooooh, ooooooh

All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game

I don't need your games, game over

Get me off this rollercoaster

Ooooooh, ooooooh

All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game

Ooooooh, ooooooh

All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych