

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

Oooooooh, oooooooh

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

Oooooooh, oooooooh

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

Oooooooh, oooooooh

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