## Hurts – Emeli Sandé

Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts Loving you the way I do, it hurts

Hold tight, it's a sing-along I'm alright, I'm alright, but I could be wrong, baby I know you remember me '53 in the back of the lavory, come on You could at least try and look at me Oh man, oh man, what a tragedy, haha Bang, bang, there goes paradise I chill why we always had to roll the dice, la la Heartbeat in the regular Two seats in the back of the cinema, hazy Ah yeah, you're forgettin' it And all the mad shit we did after that, crazy Your heart, come on, baby I swear you're giving me shivers, shivers

Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts Loving you the way I do, it hurts When all that's left to do is watch it burn Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts

Hold on, it's a marathon Run fast, run fast like the rivers run, goddamn Never seen in the restaurant I took a minute till the penny dropped, you know My tears don't fall too often But your knife is cutting me deep Deep, deep, deep, deep, deep, deep, deep

Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts Loving you the way I do, it hurts When all that's left to do is watch it burn Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts It hurts the way that you pretend you don't remember It hurts the way that you forget our times together Like the time laid in bed when you said it's forever, baby I can't, I can't explain no more

 $\mathbf{P}$ 

Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts Loving you the way I do, it hurts When all that's left to do is watch it burn Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts

Baby, I'm not made of stone, it hurts Loving you the way I do, it hurts



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych