

# Dear Darling – Olly Murs

Dear darlin', please excuse my writing  
I can't stop my hands from shaking  
'Cause I'm cold and alone tonight  
And I miss you and nothing hurts like no you  
And no one understands what we went through  
It was short, it was swee, we tried  
And if my words break through the wall  
And meet you at your door  
All I could say is, "Girl, I mean them all"  
Dear Darlin', please excuse my writing  
I can't stop my hands from shaking  
'Cause I'm cold and alone tonight  
I miss you and nothing hurts like no you  
And no one understands what we went through  
It was short, it was sweet, we tried  
We tried  
Been thinkin' about the bar we drank in  
Feeling like the sofa was sinking  
I was warm in the hope of your eyes  
So if my words break through the wall  
To meet you at your door  
All I could say is, "Girl, I mean them all"  
Dear darlin', please excuse my writing  
I can't stop my hands from shaking  
'Cause I'm cold and alone tonight  
I miss you and nothing hurts like no you  
And no one understands what we went through  
It was short, it was sweet, we tried  
Oh, I concur  
These arms are yours to hold  
And I miss you and nothing hurts like no you  
And no one understands what we went through  
It was short, it was sweet, we tried  
We tried





Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych