

# Half As Good As You (feat. Alice Merton) – Tom Odell

I'm sick to death of eating breakfast  
On my own  
Starting out my daily blues  
(Hmmm)  
I'm sick to death of spilling coffee  
On my phone  
(Oooh)  
Scrolling through pictures of you  
I'd like to say that maybe  
We could work it out  
But I know that it's no use  
If I ever find anyone half as good as you  
I think maybe that will do  
(Oooh)  
I kissed a stranger in the hallway  
Late last night  
He was wearing purple shoes  
I asked him when he kissed me,  
Could he close his eyes?  
But he just looked at me confused  
And people say my expectations are too high  
But I'm not asking for the moon  
If I ever find anyone half as good as you  
I think maybe that will do  
If I ever find anyone half as good as you  
I think maybe that will do  
Oh, I'm so sick of laying here  
So sick of counting tears  
Comparing everyone to you  
Oh, oh  
Oh, I'm so sick of waiting here  
So frustrated  
My suspicions are you're laying there and  
Thinking of me too  
I learned the lyrics yesterday to

All your songs  
There was one I couldn't do  
I think the lyric went  
"You'll miss me when I'm gone"  
But the chords, I was confused  
I'd ask you 'round and you could  
Tell me where I'm wrong  
But then I know you just refuse  
If I ever find anyone half as good as you  
I think maybe that will do  
(Oooh)  
If I ever find anyone half as good as you  
I think maybe that will  
Doooo



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych