

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