Abra Moore, I Win

OK I win, you've finally lost me. Your letting me go, I'm walking away. No fight no fight still falling apart I can't get you out of my heart

All right all right I lied about loving A man that I love, a love I won't have. It's true It's true I'm falling apart And I can't get you out of my heart.

Kiss me under the table and we'll make believe in love And dream with me under the table It makes me feel it makes me feel alive.

Something is filling my heart full of secrets Something is filling my heart full of lies. Something is taking my lover for granted Something is making me cry.

Kiss me under the table and we'll make believe in love And dream with me under the table It makes me feel it makes me feel alive.

Can't get you out of my heart

OK I win you've finally lost me Your letting me go, I'm walking away It's true It's true I'm falling apart And I can't get you out of my heart

Holding on to something so wrong