

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
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Holding on to something so wrong