

Bebe Rexha, Over This Love

Why does it hurt so good?
To bleed the colour from my heart
Why does it hurt so good?
To watch you pour salt in my skin

I used to be so sad, used to be so sad
When you weren't around, round, round
No need to figure out where we're going now
Cause we're going down, down, down, down

I'm over this love, over this love
Now I'm holding the gun, over this love
I cried more than I smiled, it's misery, over this love
Now it's time for me to watch you bleed
Why does it hurt so good to watch you hurt so bad?

We had everything
You lit the match, I watched it burn
Know we had everything
And now we're past the point of no return, yeah

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