

Corinne Bailey Rae, Till It Happens To You

I know what I said
was heat of the moment
but theres a little truth in between the words we've spoken
its a little late now to fix the heart thats broken
please dont ask me where i'm going
cuz i dont know
no i dont know anymore

It used to feel like heaven
used to feel like may
I used to hear those violins playing our strings like a symphony
now they've gone away
nobody wants to face the truth
but you wont believe what love can do
till it happens to you
till it happens to you

went to the old flat
guess i was trying to turn the clock back
how come that nothing feels the same now when im with you
we used to stay up all night in the kitchen
when our love was new
oooh love im a fool to believe in you
cuz i dont know
no i dont know
anymore

It used to feel like heaven
It used to feel like may
I used to hear those violins playing our strings like a symphony
now they've gone away
nobody wants to know the truth
until their hearts broken
dont you dare tell them
what you think to do
till they get over
you can only learn these things
from experience
when you get older
I just wish that someone would have told me
till it happpens to you
till it happens to you
till it happens to you