

Dala, The Sweetest Ones

The sweetest ones hurt the most
With every gently soothing stroke
But now you've left me with this boy
To watch me fall again

Hey, hey, I'm crawling in my skin
Yeah, yeah, what have I gotten into?
Hey, hey, I don't know what to do
Hey, hey

It's cold at home, it still feels strange
I know this memory will change
But now you've left me on my own
To watch me fall again

Hey, hey, I'm crawling in my skin
Yeah, yeah, what have I gotten into?
Hey, hey, I don't know what to do
Hey, hey

A picture show runs through my view
The man beside me played by you
And now we've left them all behind
To watch them fall again

Hey, hey, I'm crawling in my skin
Yeah, yeah, what have I gotten into?
Hey, hey, I don't know what to do
Hey, hey