

James Arthur, Bitter Sweet Love

I won't lie
But your bodies got me feeling under pressure
Under pressure babe
Tell me lies tell me lies
It don't matter when I'm drowning in your pleasure
It feels electric babe

So deep
It's in my veins I feel the pain
So, please
Don't play those games, don't play with me

(Yeah)
I need just a bit of sweet love
Not your bitter-sweet love
I need just a bit of sweet love
Not your bitter-sweet love
Give me just a bit of sweet love
Not your bitter-sweet love
I need just a bit of sweet love
Not your bitter-sweet

Yeah, and I could eulogize
About the way look in the red light
You're a killer (You're a killer)
Yeah it's a thriller babe (It's a thriller)
Tell me why tell me why
Do you feel the need to run me through the ringer
When I'm hook line and sinker babe

So deep
It's in my veins, I feel the pain
So, please
Don't play those games (Don't play)
Don't play with me

(Yeah)
(I need just a bit of sweet love)
(Not your bitter-sweet love)
(I need just a bit of sweet love)
(Not your bitter-sweet love)
I need just a bit of sweet love
Not your bitter-sweet love
I need just a bit of sweet love (Just a bit of love)
Not your bitter-sweet love
Give me just a bit of sweet love (Sweet love)
Not your bitter-sweet love
I need just a bit of sweet love (Sweet love)
Not your bitter-sweet
I need just a bit of sweet love
Not your bitter-sweet love
I need just a bit of sweet love
Not your bitter-sweet love
Give me just a bit of sweet love
Not your bitter-sweet love
I need just a bit of sweet love
Not your bitter-sweet, ooh