

Mike Posner & Jessie J, Weaponry

Must you do this
Treat me ruthless
Make excuses when the truth is that
The thought still comes

Now and then
When you're in private
You'll consider then the silence tends to sound like drums

You're pretending you don't care
So, i am doing the same
I like you more when you're taken oh, Lord, you're good at this game

Don't do mi dirty
Show me some mercy
Darlin' please lay down your weaponry
How did i end up somewhere between a lover and a memory?
Cause i don't believe in a halfway heart
And you gave me all of my favourite scars
How did i end up somewhere between a lover and a memory?