

# Nina Nesbitt, Boy

Well where do I start with you? I could say you're a bit way-lead boy.

Where is my heart with you?

I could say I left it on the floor boy, are you gonna pick it up, pick it up? Hey ey.

Things kinda got dark with you,

I drunk your love up too quick boy.

Where did our love get to?

Don't ask me that's something that you destroyed cause now we're burning up, burning up, burning

Flames race like cars in a haze,

Tears in my eyes but not down my face, this was a waste, this was a waste woah-oh-oh.

A shame to embrace the love that we faced,

Hours were days when I was in your grace,

This was a waste, this was a waste woah oh oh.

Well I'm sorry to be honest but this love is no good boy

And I'm sorry you're drunk on it but you're making me annoyed

Heartbroken heartbreakers that's me,

I accept it I get the point, but stop jumping in to fountains just to pick up all the coins.

We were rushed we had no foundations, explanations were never settled first.

I guess when building something special you should always use ground work

Cause now we're falling down, falling down, hey ey.

I could blame you for a lot but I guess it was me that let us drop,

You go crying to your friends now and I'm left looking not so hot

But now we're burning up, burning up, burning up hey ey

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I let you walk all over me, leave your footprints on my heart.

And it's becoming clear to see, it's been like this from the start.

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And it's becoming clear to see, it's been like this from the start.

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I accept it I get the point, but stop jumping in to fountains just to pick up all the coins

I'm sorry, to be honest, but this love is no good boy, love is no good boy.

I'm sorry, to be honest, to be honest, this love is no good,

Boy.