## PinkPantheress, Pain

It's eight o'clock in the morning, now I'm entering my bed Had a few dreams about you, I can't tell you what we did I expected to see ya on your morning run again I know I shouldn't be watching 'cause every time I feel the pain La, la-la-la, la-la
La-la, la-la, la-la
La, la-la, la-la
La, la-la, la-la
La-la, la-la, la-la

You told me it wasn't over and that we'd be together soon But was this before or after you told me to leave your room? I used to think we'd make it far, it turned out that we are It's such a shame that we weren't the same at all

La, la-la-la, la-la La-la, la-la, la-la La, la-la-la, la-la La-la, la-la, la-la La, la-la-la, la-la La-la, la-la, la-la La, la-la-la, la-la La-la, la-la, la-la

La, la-la-la, la-la La-la, la-la, la-la La, la-la-la, la-la (Hey) La-la, la-la, la-la (Oh yeah) La, la-la-la, la-la La-la, la-la, la-la La, la-la-la, la-la La-la, la-la, la-la