

PinkPantheress, Passion

Said I had to clear out my head
Said I had to clear out my head
But tonight, I think I lost the plot instead
I said that I'd be cleared out by three
Said that I'd be cleared out by three
To the walls, I know they listen to me
The teachers always called it a shame
The teachers always called it a shame
They say I don't have passion the same
As I did a few years before
As I did a few years before
They don't see the light there anymore

They call it sad, but they're the outside lookin' in
I mean they can't understand when they all cope with everything
And when I opened my heart in front of my friends finally
It was not what I thought, 'cause they're not there anymore
I called my dad, he told me, "There's no room for me"
Down at the house that we had when we were living as a three
Now that my family's gone, almost as far as I can see
I think they love me I'm sure, but they're not there anymore Hey
Nah, nah-nah-nah-nah
Where can I sleep tonight?
Nah, nah-nah-nah-nah

I'm breakin' them in half they always say
I never wanted them to end this way
And now I have to gather all my things
They don't want the problems that I bring
They don't know the problems that I bring, hey

They-they-they call it sad, but they're the outside lookin' in
I mean they can't understand when they all cope with everything
And when I opened my heart in front of my friends, finally
It was not what I thought, 'cause they're not there anymore

I called my dad, he told me, "There's no room for me"
Down at the house that we had when we were living as a three
Now, I called my dad, he told me, "There's no room for me"
Down at the house that we had when we were living
I called my dad, he told me, "There's no room for me"
Down at the house that we had