

# RAYE, Rudimental, Regardless

I hate waking u palone  
Call me when you're heading home  
I've got things i need to say  
That i can't say to you over yhe telephone

4/5 glasses all alone  
Boys and girls just come and go  
Heaven't seen you fro a minute  
I don't like it not at all

One thing that i know  
Is as hard as i try  
I can't face the thought  
Of you not being in y life  
Regardless