Rita Ora, Falling To Pieces

you come, I go When I'm high, you're low taking shots on the frontline not love, but we had the time

you're such a fool, but so am I I'm maybe twisted, you're unkind I want know what's on your mind you do the same things every night

We're falling to pieces
All of the pieces come undone
We're falling to pieces
All of the pieces one by one
Falling to Pieces
One by one

silver line, I'm gold Another story untold why do we even try? not love, but we had the time

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