

Sergey Lazarev, He Said She Said

VERSE 1:

She's tired of pretending
She enjoys the game they play.
He blew her happy ending,
Then refused to take the blame.

And when she tells him what he's done
To make her feel provoked,
That's when things get really fun
A fire follows smoke!

CHORUS:

He said... she said,
"There's nothing left to do,"
But between the lines, they read,
"I'm still in love with you."

He said she said,
"I'm taking off alone,"
But again they knew it meant,
"Tomorrow I'll be home."

Same as always...

VERSE 2:

He's tired of the fury
That accompanies the fights.
She's like a judge and jury
Lying next to him at night.

And when he won't apologize
For making them a joke,
Something suddenly ignites:
A fire follows smoke!

CHORUS

He said... she said,
"There's nothing left to do,"
But between the lines, they read,
"I'm still in love with you."

He said she said,
"I'm taking off alone,"
But again they knew it meant,
"Tomorrow I'll be home."