

# Tove Lo, Moments

I grew up with a lot of green  
Nice things round me  
I was safe, I was fine

I grew up with a lot of dreams  
Plans who to be  
None of them none were mine

I love freaks, I don't care if you're a wild one  
I love freaks, I don't care if you're a wild one  
And me

I, I'm not the prettiest you've ever seen  
But I have my moments, I have my moments  
Not the flawless one, I've never been  
But I have my moments, I have my moments  
I can get a little drunk, I get into all the don'ts  
But on good days I am charming as fuck  
I can get a little drunk, I get into all the don'ts  
But on good days I am charming as fuck

I can't be the perfect one  
But I'll make you come  
And I'm locked in your mind

You can say I don't belong  
That I'm so wrong  
I can tell, tell you lie

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And

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Rough around the edges, memories and baggage  
You know me  
Never play the safe card, when I go I go hard  
Now you know

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