

Zayn Malik, It's You

She got, she got, she got
Her own reasons for talking to me
She don't, she don't, she don't
Give a fuck about what I need
And I can't tell you why
Because my brain can't equate it

Tell me your lies
Because I just can't face it

It's you /6x

I won't, I won't, I won't
Cover the scars
I'll let 'em bleed
So my silence, so my silence won't be mistaken for peace
Am I wrong for wanting us to make it?

Tell me your lies
Because I just can't face it

It's you /6x

Could it be that it's a lesson
That I never had to learn?
I looked at it like a blessing
And now it's just a curse
I don't know why
I don't know why

It's you /5x