

# Struggle

Tove Lo

So you're deep like the ocean  
And got your bottles of potion  
I believe in karma  
Set the waves into motion

Cold, cold, cold, cold hands over me  
Fuck, fuck, fuck some sense into me  
Gold for loneliness, I will pay  
Fuck, fuck some sense into me

The struggle is real  
When you don't tell me how you feel 'bout this love  
The struggle is real  
When you don't tell me how you feel 'bout this love  
The struggle is real

So you got all the answers  
Hold the reigns on your dancer  
Pull me underwater  
Tell 'em nobody gets hurt

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I've got my way with words  
Don't believe me  
Pretend like I don't hurt  
I don't, I don't, I don't  
I've got my way with pain  
Don't believe me  
I numb myself to blame  
I don't, I don't, I don't  
Don't, oh-oh  
Don't believe me, yeah, oh

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Fuck, fuck some sense into me

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