

Loser

Benjamin Ingrosso

Early morning
I wake up next to her one early morning
Run my hand through her hair and say good morning
As she opens her eyes

Make her dinner
I crack a smile and then she takes a picture
I look at her and I just wanna kiss her
Yeah that would be nice

But it's just in my head
It's funny cause I haven't even told her yet
That when she's in her bed
I wonder why she's not here with me instead

Tell me I'm not just a loser
I'm well aware that the truth hurts
No I just don't wanna lose her
If I could open her eyes, open her eyes

Tell me I'm not just a dreamer
I see her face in my future
I know I don't wanna lose her
If I could open her eyes, open her eyes

Hiding something
I guess we both know that we're hiding something
Don't know how you feel but I'm feeling something
And that feels so right

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