Flatline

Charlie Simpson

Annie, you remind me of the good life
When we use to know what it felt like
Wondering round in the street lights
At the weekend with my best friend
Maybe you could tell me how could that be
Cos I'm wondering now if your happy
Even when your not looking at me in the back seat of a taxi

And the truth hurts like hell
Yeah, the truth hurts like hell, when it hits you

Here's the point where my heart flatlines
And I get my feelings torn to pieces and I really
Thought I made it, until I lost you
There's no sun on my horizon
Nothing to believe in
All my feelings torn to pieces
Thought I made it, until I lost you

Annie, you remind me of the good life
When we use to know what it felt like
Wondering round in the street lights
At the weekend with my best friend
Tell me you remember what it felt like
Sitting out there under starlight
Shadows on the wall talking all night
We where so tight, It just felt right

And the truth hurts like hell
Yeah, the truth hurts like hell, when it hits you

Here's the point where my heart flatlines
And I get my feelings torn to pieces and I really
Thought I made it, until I lost you
There's no sun on my horizon
Nothing to believe in
All my feelings torn to pieces
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