

This Is My Version

Conor Maynard

Four in the morning, staring at the ceiling
On my own, like I was last weekend
You left and I guess you had your reasons
Guess you had your reasons, yeah
I said things and I didn't really mean them
Kept going till I saw your heart bleeding
Ruining the only thing I ever believed in
Ever believed in, yeah

And even though you're gone
I'm gonna pretend there's nothing wrong
I'm fucking every girl that comes along
Anything is better than to face up to reality, oh oh

This is my version of heartbreak
This is how I get over you
I don't wanna feel
I don't wanna feel
This is my version of heartbreak
And it's all I know how to do
I don't wanna feel like this anymore
This is my version of a heartbreak

Clothes on the floor, yeah and the beds all mine
And staying out 'till the sun starts rising
Free as a bird but I'm still not flying
God, I'm trying, yeah

And even though you're gone
I'm telling everyone there's nothing wrong
Until I can believe you're not the one
Anything is better than to face up to reality, oh oh

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