

Too Good

Conor Maynard

I don't know how to talk to you
I don't know how to ask you if you're okay
My friends always feel the need to tell me things
Seems like they're just happier than us these days
These days I don't know how to talk to you
I don't know how to be there when you need me
It feels like the only time you see me
Is when you turn your head to the side
And look at me differently, oh

And last night
I think I lost my patience
Last night
I got high as your expectations
Last night
I came to a realization
And I hope you can take it
I hope you can take it, oh

I'm too good to you
I'm way too good to you
You take my love for granted
I just don't understand it
No, I'm too good to you
I'm way too good to you
You take my love for granted

I just don't understand it
I'm way too good
You
I'm way too
I'm way too good
You
I just don't
You take my love
Granted
I'm way too
I'm way too good
You
I just don't

I don't know how to talk to you
I just know I found myself getting lost with you
Lately you just make me work too hard for you
Got me on flights overseas
I still can't get across to you

Oh, and last night
I think I lost my patience last night
I got high as your expectations
Last night
I came to a realization
And I hope you take it

But baby, don't get it twisted
You was just another player on the hit list
Trying to fix your inner issues with a bad bitch

Didn't they tell you that I was a savage?

Fuck your white horse and your carriage

But you never could imagine
Never told you you could have it
You Needed Me
Ooh, you
Needed Me
Ooh, you

You take my love
Granted
I'm way too
I'm way too good
You
I just don't