

Pretty Great

Fickle Friends

Kissed someone at a party
Apparently they were pretty great
Not a clue what they look like
Cos they were all up in my face
In the background there were fireworks exploding
And I could tell it was a pivotal moment
When our lips touched
It felt like love
It felt like love

No, I can't remember
Oh, what is their name?
Cos I drank too much and got carried away

I just can't get you out of my head
Sharing our secrets in my best friend's bed
The only thing that I refuse to forget
Is when you said I was the fucking best
Now I'm alone and I feel so dead
Wish I could be talking to you instead
The only thing that I refuse to forget
Is when you said I was the fucking best

Met someone at a party
I think that we had mutual friends
I didn't make an effort because
I didn't know what to expect
In the early hours things got messy
Then my memory blanks so I'm just guessing
That I got lost
And fell in love
I fell in love

No, I can't remember
Oh, what is their name?
Cos I drank tequila and got carried away

I just can't get you out of my head
Sharing our secrets in my best friend's bed
The only thing that I refuse to forget
Is when you said I was the fucking best
Now I'm alone and I feel so dead
Wish I could be talking to you instead
The only thing that I refuse to forget
Is when you said I was the fucking best

How much did I miss
And then it hits me like a tonne of bricks
And it all comes flooding back
And I remember
Yes, I remember it all

Guarding the door as I get dressed
Rolling a cigarette with such finesse
That's a picture I won't ever forget
And yeh, it was the fucking best
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