

# Boyfriends

Harry Styles

Boyfriends

They think you're so easy

They take you for granted

They don't know they're just misunderstanding you

You, you're back at it again

Weakened

When you get deep in

He starts secretly drinking

It gets hard to know what he's thinking

You love a fool who knows just how to get under your skin

You, you, you still open the door

You're no closer to him

Now you're halfway home

Only calling you when

Don't want to be alone

Oh, and you go

Why? You don't know

Boyfriends

Are they just pretending?

They don't tell you where it's heading

And you know the game's never ending

You, you lay with him as you stay in the daydream

You feel a fool

You're back at it again

Ooh, ooh