

# Faded

Izzy Bizu

Bother me sometime, yeah boy  
Don't be stepping out alone, yeah boy  
I can't say that it won't fall apart  
We both know it'd be a lie if we left with no goodbye (Yeah)

What you want from me?  
Nothing left to say  
Nothing left to say, oh baby  
What you want from me?  
Doing what it takes  
Gonna run away  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah (Ooh)  
Oh baby, baby (Ooh)

I'm feeling high, yeah I'm feeling low  
When you say goodbye I already know  
I'm feeling faded  
I'm feeling faded  
I'm feeling high, yeah I'm feeling low  
'Cause we out of time  
We already know that we can't fake it  
I'm feeling faded (Ooh)  
What you want from me?  
Nothing left to say  
Nothing left to say, oh baby  
What you want from me?  
Doing what it takes  
Gonna run away  
Oh baby, baby (Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, ooh)  
I'm feeling faded  
I'm feeling faded

You're not really my type, yeah boy  
But you give me what I like, yeah boy  
I've been waiting 'round the block for you  
You're always running late  
Why you gotta make me wait? (Yeah)

What you want from me?  
Nothing left to say  
Nothing left to say, oh baby  
What you want from me?  
Doing what it takes  
Gonna run away  
Oh yeah, yeah, yeah (Ooh)  
Oh baby, baby (Ooh)

I'm feeling high, yeah I'm feeling low  
When you say goodbye I already know  
I'm feeling faded  
I'm feeling faded  
I'm feeling high, yeah I'm feeling low  
'Cause we out of time  
We already know that we can't fake it  
I'm feeling faded (Ooh)  
What you want from me?  
Nothing left to say

Nothing left to say, oh baby  
What you want from me?  
Doing what it takes  
Gonna run away  
Oh baby, baby (Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, ooh)  
I'm feeling faded  
I'm feeling faded

It's getting late, getting late  
Wanna stay, wanna stop that clock, yeah  
Anyway, anyway, anyway  
I could run with you  
By the way, by the way, by the way  
Got my heart in this, yeah  
I'm feeling, I'm feeling (Ooh)

I'm feeling high, yeah I'm feeling low  
When you say goodbye I already know  
I'm feeling faded  
I'm feeling faded  
I'm feeling high, yeah I'm feeling low  
'Cause we out of time  
We already know that we can't fake it  
I'm feeling faded (Ooh)  
What you want from me?  
Nothing left to say  
Nothing left to say, oh baby  
What you want from me?  
Doing what it takes  
Gonna run away  
Oh baby, baby (Oh yeah, yeah, yeah, ooh)  
I'm feeling faded (I'm feeling faded)  
I'm feeling faded  
I'm feeling faded