Classic

James Arthur

All the makings of a classic
Her eyes were looking across a crowded room
Oh, you're next
She's made up of all the sweetest of ingredients
Though disobedient to the charm I put on display

I gave you a chance to send out, send out
The SOS you've been threatening for days
Send out, send out now

Well it's beautiful, illogical
The devil dances, the angels sing out of tune
Whoa, oh
Whoa, oh
I'm not what you thought
Whoa, oh
Whoa, oh
I'm not what you want

Exit stage left, my mind is always at war
Please forget what you saw, when my character divided
And you thought that I could be someone you love
But I don't even love myself, and I will never shake this

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You can't make me go
You should go
I'll leave you bleeding tears of joy
I'll reign you in, then not by choice
I'll let you go
She said "I won't go, I'm in love!"
"Don't you say those words, don't come too close"
"I'm in love, I can't help it"
"I'm in love, yes, I'm in love"
"I'm in love, I'm in love!"
"No, I won't go"

Well it's beautiful, illogical
The devil dances, the angels sing out of tune
Whoa, oh
Whoa, oh
I'm not what you thought
Whoa, oh
Whoa, oh
I'm not what you want

Whoa, oh
Whoa, oh
I'm not what you want

I'm not...
No, I'm not what you want

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