

KARAOKE

James Arthur

When I look into your eyes
I see the cracks beneath the waterline
There's damage from your former life
He clipped your wings, but we'll relearn to fly
Oh, you're still dancing with his demons
You do your best to keep it secret
If I can help you find your freedom
I'll deliver you from evil
Because you're all I ever needed
Now watch the devil get defeated

I want you sweet, I want you sour, I want what they've never seen
I want your drunken karaoke, want you singing "Jolene"
Then we'll carve our names in the bathroom stall
And if it ain't that kinda love, then I don't want it at all
I want you dancing on the table, want you making a scene
I want you acting like a nightmare while you look like a dream
Then you pull me close in the bathroom stall
Say, if it ain't this kinda love, then you don't want it at all

Still when I look into your eyes
I see the residue of all his lies
Someone that I don't recognise
You look so beautiful with no disguise
Oh, Lord, have mercy if I see him
Forgive me, God, I'll be a heathen
Baby, I'm going off the deep end
'Cause when you told me he was screaming
You were crying, heavy breathing
I just can't sleep, I can't unsee it
Want you to know you weren't the reason, oh

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I want your love forevermore
We'll carve our names in the bathroom stall
If it ain't
If it ain't
And if it ain't that kinda love, then I don't want it at all

"Please leave a message"

"Alright, son?
Hope you're okay
I thought I would leave you a wee message
'Cause I know you're busy
I've just listened to your album
It's brilliant
But thought it was a wee bit sad and it's gon' be great
Listen, just a wee suggestion, son

But I think you need one of these songs that kicks you right in the fucking
c—"