

## Yeah, No.

James Arthur

Love how you liberate me, but keep me locked up  
Your words humiliate me, I keep it hush-hush

You're my sugar rush, my only crush  
Can't turn you down, so I turn you up  
I need your love, I need your touch  
Maybe too much

I need you like a bullet to my brain  
I'm somewhere in between fuck you or stay  
I either want you for forever or a day  
My, my love for you, it comes and goes in w-w-w-w-w-waves  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh no  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh no  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, oh no  
In w-w-w-w-w-w-waves

When I'm talking, all you hear is "Blah, blah, blah, blah"  
Don't bother me that you took things way too far in the back of  
my car

Like a dopamine rush, you're my only drug  
Can't turn you down, so I turn you up  
I need your love, I need your touch  
Maybe too much

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