

# Beautiful Mistakes

Maroon 5

It's beautiful, it's bittersweet  
You're like a broken home to me  
I take a shot of memories  
And black out like an empty street  
I fill my days with the way you walk  
And fill my nights with broken dreams  
I make up lies inside my head  
Like one day you'll come back to me

Now I'm not holding on, not holding on  
I'm just depressed that you're gone  
Not holding on, not holding on

Beautiful mistakes, I make inside my head  
She's naked in my bed  
And now we lie awake, making beautiful mistakes  
I wouldn't take 'em back  
I'm in love with the past  
And now we lie awake, making beautiful mistakes

Nah-nah-nah, in my head  
Nah-nah-nah, in my bed  
Nah-nah-nah, eh  
Making beautiful mistakes

It's pitiful, I can't believe  
How every day gets worse for me  
I take a break, I cut you off  
To keep myself from looking soft  
I fill my nights with the way you was  
And still wake up with broken dreams  
I make these lies inside my head  
Feel like they're my reality

Now I'm not holding on, not holding on  
I'm just depressed that you're gone  
Not holding on, not holding on

Beautiful mistakes, I make inside my head  
She's naked in my bed  
And now we lie awake, making beautiful mistakes  
I wouldn't take 'em back  
I'm in love with the past  
And now we lie awake, making beautiful mistakes

Nah-nah-nah, in my head  
Nah-nah-nah, in my bed  
Nah-nah-nah, eh eh  
Making beautiful mistakes

You did me wrong 'cause I let you  
Usually, I like my situations beneficial  
Doing something different, got me looking stupid (Damn)  
The only way I'm coming back to you is if you dream it, lucid (Hmm)  
Prove it, if you made a promise then keep it (Keep it)  
Why you wanna lie and then get mad? I don't believe it (Boy, bye)  
But really, I was doing just fine without ya

Looking fine, sipping wine, dancing on club couches (Ah)  
Baby, why you wanna lose me like you don't need me? (Like you don't need me)  
Like I don't block you and you still try to reach me (Still try to reach me)  
How you figure out how to call me from the TV? (Huh?)  
You running outta chances and this time I mean it (Ah)

Yeah, bet you miss my love, all in your bed (Bed)  
Now you're stressing out, pulling your hair (Hair)  
Smelling your pillows and wishing I was there (I was there)  
Sliding down the shower wall, looking sad (Sad)  
I know it's hard to let go, I'm the best (I'm the best)  
Best you ever had and best you gon' get (Gon' get)  
And if we break up, I don't wanna be friends (Be friends)  
You're toxic

Beautiful mistakes, I make inside my head  
She's naked in my bed  
And now we lie awake, making beautiful mistakes  
I wouldn't take 'em back  
I'm in love with the past  
And now we lie awake, making beautiful mistakes

Nah-nah-nah, in my head  
Nah-nah-nah, in my bed  
Nah-nah-nah, yeah, yeah  
Making beautiful mistakes  
Nah-nah-nah, in my head  
Nah-nah-nah, in my bed  
Nah-nah-nah, eh  
Making beautiful mistakes

Nah-nah-nah  
Nah-nah-nah (Ooh)  
Nah-nah-nah