Changing Rooms

Matt Cardle

It's just pain tryna escape
But it's taken my mind
I'll hold rain, I'm bending my shape
But it's holding me tight
There's no change 'cause every day
Is another rewind
There's no shame 'cause being okay
Is the big white lie

Come, easy, come, you know more than anyone There was a fire way before the fun So come, unafraid, come undone So come, easy come, easy come

I lost grace, distill the same face Wake me up every night
The same taste, a different state
And I don't ask why
I lost faith, I'm throwing out waste
Along with my pride
Still on my grave, it's how I behave
Just been on my side

Come, easy, come, you know more than anyone There was the fire way before the fun So come, unafraid, come undone So come, easy come, easy come

I'm calling a friend, I hope you get here soon It's come to the end in the changing room

Come, easy, come, you know more than anyone There was the fire way before the fun So come, unafraid, come undone So come, easy come, easy come

I'm calling a friend, I hope you get here soon It's come to the end in the changing room I'm falling a friend, I hope you get here soon It's come to the end in the changing room