

# Takes a Lot

Olly Murs

I just got home from work  
Oh, what have I done?  
You're pointing your finger at me like I've done something wrong  
Every day you wake up  
On the wrong side of the bed  
And maybe I'd be better off  
On my own instead  
Sometimes I feel as though I'm never  
Never good enough  
If I hear anymore I'm heading for the door  
Ooooooh  
Takes alot  
Ooooooh  
Takes a lot  
Oooooooh  
It takes a lot  
It takes a lot to love you  
Oooooooh  
Things have to change  
Oooooooh  
It's all a game  
Oooooooh  
Let me explain  
It takes a lot to love you

And when we got together you were so carefree  
You always smiled and laughed  
I thought that's how we'd be  
Now you look at me and everything and everything's my fault  
I thought you were the one  
But now you're just no fun

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Baby I'm saying it's you that's changed  
Are you every coming coming back coming back again?

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Ooooh it takes a lot to love you