

Fake

Pixie Lott

The stars don't feel right though it did at the time
Now I'm looking back thinking, "How did I get here?"
In the lows and the highs, told a thousand little lies
Trying to convince myself it's worth it

I covered it up for so long
I can't make right what's wrong

Every time I try again to fake it
Know it gets a little harder
And harder to mean what I say
Lord, I know my heart, it just can't take it
And it beats a little harder
It gets harder to go my own way
Ain't nothing more to say
I know it's better if my heart breaks

I played along like a familiar song
It's safer in the warm than out in the rain
I gave you my all, threw myself against the wall
And after that, I still got nothing, oh

Why do goodbyes take so long?
When you can't make right what's wrong

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And harder to mean what I say
Lord, I know my heart, it just can't take it
And it beats a little harder
It gets harder to go my own way
Ain't nothing more to say
I know it's better if my heart breaks

And that's all, bye bye
'Cause I know you'll be alright
You'll find another
I gave you all the best of me
But I never found the best in me
Mm, mm-mm-mm

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