

Hell of a Life

Rita Ora

Black days
No headlights on the freeway
Fuck everything and run, run, run
It's just a shot away

So blurry
Why is everybody worried?
'Cause I'm just havin' fun, fun, fun
There's nothin' wrong with me
(Eh-oh)

You look like you'd be heaven for the night
Make me wanna die, it's a hell of a...
You look like money, money, dollar signs
My ticket to the ride

It's a hell of a life
It's a hell of a life
It's a hell of a life

Dreamer
Or maybe I'm a make-believer
Or a fighter in a stone cold war
Against the colour grey

It gets heavy
Tryna take it slow and steady
Oh I could use a quick fix but hey
There's nothin' wrong with me
(Eh-oh)

You look like you'd be heaven for the night
Make me wanna die, it's a hell of a...
You look like money, money, dollar signs
My ticket to the ride

It's a hell of a life
It's a hell of a life
It's a hell of a life

Naked and unafraid
Washin' it all away
Come pick me up
(Oh, what you waitin' for?)
Burnin' another day
Wasted and feeling great
Come get me now
(Oh, what you waitin' for?)

You look like you'd be heaven for the night (For the night)
Make me wanna die, it's a hell of a...
You look like money, money, dollar signs (Ah-ah)
My ticket to the ride (Ah-ah)

It's a hell of a life
It's a hell of a life
It's a hell of a life

It's a hell of a life
It's a hell of a life

(It's a hell of a life)