

# Love Me More

Sam Smith

Have you ever felt like being somebody else?  
Feeling like the mirror isn't good for your health?  
Every day, I'm trying not to hate myself  
But lately, it's not hurting like it did before  
Maybe I am learning how to love me more

It used to burn  
Every insult, every word  
But it helped me learn (Yeah)  
Self-worth I had to earn  
So I tried every night to sit with sorrow  
And eventually it set me free

Have you ever felt like being somebody else?  
Feeling like the mirror isn't good for your health?  
Every day, I'm trying not to hate myself  
But lately, it's not hurting like it did before  
Maybe I am learning how to love me more

Just a little bit (Love me more)  
Just a little bit (Love me more)  
Oh, no (Love me more)  
Just a little bit (Love me more)

I used to cry  
(Oh, no, yeah)  
Myself to sleep at night  
I'd blame the sky  
When the mess was in my mind  
I couldn't see, I couldn't breathe (Yeah)  
So I sat with sorrow  
And eventually, it set me free (Oh, no)

Have you ever felt like being somebody else?  
Feeling like that mirror isn't good for your health?  
(If you have, let me hear you right now)  
Every day, I'm trying not to hate myself (Hey, yeah)  
But lately, it's not hurting like it did before (Sweet child, oh)  
Maybe I am learning how to love me more

Just a little bit (Love me more)  
Just a little bit (Love me more)  
I'm gonna try to (Love me more)  
With a little bit of love (Love me more, yeah)

Hmm (Love me more)  
(Love me more)  
Just a little bit (Love me more)  
(Love me more, love me more)

(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)  
(Gonna love me more)  
Gonna love me more  
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
(Gonna love me more)  
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)

(Gonna love me more)  
(Oh-oh-oh, oh-oh-oh-oh-oh-oh)  
Oh, I'm gonna love me more