

Walk me to the parking lot
Where I get into your car
Just to make love in the parking lot
I know you don't want more but
You can't stop, you can't stop
Fighting all these distractions
You've had from me
While I've been away

Caught in the net you cast before
But it's the place I can't ignore

6, 4, London, got me open
Heart like glass, I'm always hoping

That you'll be down to love me some more, down to love me again
I can't pretend
That you'll be down to love me some more, down to love me again
I can't pretend

Feeling like you never knew my mental
Cause every fucking month we'd go in circles, yeah
Don't tell me that you've got shit to deal with cause everyone does
Try dealing with my shit for a year whilst being told not to fuss, whoa
Getting home, all alone, check my phone
No missed calls, that ain't really fair baby
I call you back, you don't pick up, so I drink
By myself, convinced that I don't really care anymore
Cause you don't really care anymore

6" London, got me open
Heart like glass, I'm always hoping

That you'll be down to love me some more, down to love me again
I can't pretend
Down to love me some more, down to love me again
Down to love me some more, down to love me again
I can't pretend
Down to love me some more, down to love me again
I can't pretend

By the time it came to say goodbye, we had nothing left
We couldn't even face each other
We know what we've done
Even if only our anger

My family fell apart
You gave me a home to go to when I lost mine

And those expectations only grew

But even with this regret and anger
I'm still the dickhead waiting for you to call
And tell me that I'm good enough
That's something I've never been
I tried, after everything we've been through
The story ends here

[?] fell in love with a liar