

What You're Missing

TENDER

How could you want me
When I didn't want you
I couldn't realise just how you adore me
And I look straight through you
I wasted all your love
On foolish games when I should've been there
I'm far too late, got a feeling you don't care

I regret what I've done and I tried to salvage some
Of that love you had to give, I'm begging baby please now

Don't really know what you're missing
'Til its gone
Don't really know what you're missing
'Til its gone
Don't really know what you're missing
'Til its gone
Don't really know what you're missing
I remember every night I'd pick a fight
Your hands upon my waist, I push you away
Too far gone to right these wrongs
God, I miss your taste

How could you need me
When I didn't need you
At least that's what I told myself
To get through the day
Thought you'd find your own way too
And now I need your love
But I wasted days
When I should've been there
So hard to stay
Got feeling you don't care

I regret what I've done and I tried to salvage some
Of that love you had to give, I'm begging baby please now

Don't really know what you're missing
'Til its gone
Don't really know what you're missing
'Til its gone
Don't really know what you're missing
'Til its gone
Don't really know what you're missing
I remember every night I'd pick a fight
Your hands upon my waist, I push you away
Too far gone to right these wrongs
God, I miss your taste