

Sadboy

Wolf Alice

Who hurt you, sadboy?
There's a dark cloud above your head
Who hurt you sad boy?
You act like you're already dead
But you think too much
Yeah you think too much

Who hurt you fashion boy?
There's a dark cloud above your head
Who hurt you sad boy?
You act like you're already dead
But you think too much
Probably drink too much

Bathe in that blue light baby
Cos here comes the night
Your truest friend...

I was waiting
Waiting for anything to happen
Waiting for love?
I was just waiting for this not to hurt
(x4)