

# Best Part of Me

Ed Sheeran

My lungs are black, my heart is pure  
My hands are scarred from nights before  
And my hair is thin and falling out of all the wrong places  
I am a little insecure

My eyes are crossed, but they're still blue  
I bite my nails and tell the truth  
I go from thin to overweight day to day it fluctuates  
My skin is inked, but faded, too

But she loves me, she loves me  
Why the hell she love me  
When she can have anyone else?

Oh, you love me, you love me  
Why the hell do you love me?  
'Cause I don't even love myself

Baby, the best part of me is you  
Lately, everything's making sense, too  
Oh, baby, I'm so in love with you

I overthink and still forgive  
I lose my phone and place my bets  
And I never catch the train on time  
Always 30 minutes behind  
Your worries ain't seen nothin' yet

But you love me, you love me  
Why the hell you love me so  
When you could have anyone else?

Yeah, yeah  
He loves me, he loves me  
And I bet he never lets me go  
And shows me how to love myself

'Cause, baby, the best part of me is you  
Whoa-oh-oh-oh  
Lately, everything's making sense, too  
Baby, I'm so in love with you

With you  
Da-dum, da-dum, da-dum, da-dum

Baby, the best part of me is you (Whoa-oh-oh-oh)  
Lately, everything's making sense, too  
Oh, baby, I'm so in love with you (Oh)  
Baby, I'm so in love with you (Yeah, yeah)  
Oh, baby, I'm so in love with you