

# Certain Things

James Arthur

Something about you  
It's like an addiction  
Hit me with your best shot honey  
I've got no reason to doubt you  
'Cause certain things hurt  
And you're my only virtue  
And I'm virtually yours

And you keep coming back, coming back again  
Keep running round, running round, running round my head

And there's certain things that I adore  
And there's certain things that I ignore  
But I'm certain that I'm yours  
Certain that I'm yours  
Certain that I'm yours

There's something about you  
It's when you get angry  
You have me as your mercy  
And you're like the shoulder to turn to  
'Cause certain things mend us that's when we're hanging on for  
dear life  
We held on so tight

And you keep coming back, coming back again  
Keep running round, running round, running round my head

And there's certain things that I adore  
And there's certain things that I ignore  
But I'm certain that I'm yours  
Certain that I'm yours  
Certain that I'm yours

I adore you... I adore you...  
Certain that I'm yours