

# Something Borrowed

Lewis Capaldi

I've been feeling every second  
Since she told me we were through  
Been going hell for leather  
'Cause there's fuck all else to do  
And she stumbled through some problems  
Said, "You're the only wrong in me"  
But I've been missing something  
Bring your body home to me

Am I wasting my time?  
Oh, I'm tryna find any truth in between the lies  
Am I wasting my time?  
Replaying conversations running 'round in my mind

Didn't wanna be a love let go  
Barely getting by on my own  
Guess I'll always be holding on to something borrowed  
Didn't wanna sing myself away  
For long nights and the wasted days  
Saying her name like something borrowed

I'm only getting older  
Feeling sorry for myself  
Been wondering who she's holding  
Is playing havoc with my hell

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Oh, I'm tryna find any truth in between the lies  
Am I wasting my time?  
Replaying conversations running 'round in my mind

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Be tough with your love when I'm talking too much  
Be tough with your love, you've got to sober me up  
Be tough with your love when I'm talking too much  
Be tough with your love, you've got to sober me up

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Barely getting by on my own  
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Oh, yeah  
And hold it  
The kind of love, like something borrowed