

Broken Heart "Bad"

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I used to think love was a funny feeling
That was before I met you
all the bad things went away
no more trouble no more rain

Chours

I can hardly wait for our first date I can hardly breathe
the room is spinning thoughts are mixed nothing
makes sense and to think I almost missed this

Im under a spell of your love
and these are the sideeffects
come and tell me it's ok

Chours

I can hardly wait for our first date I can hardly
breathe the room is spinning thoughts are mixed
nothing makes sense and to think I missed this

EVERYthing is gone
nothing is happenng
I'm stuck in one place
Ending
Now I'm lost with in this new way of love

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