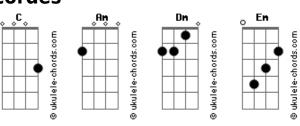


Calvin Harris - Faking It

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Tom: C
Pray to God, but I'm feeling like he's going deaf
Now when I lean on you and I got nothing left
Hey, I've been wanting to call ya, tell you that I'm sorry
Same old fucking story everybody sing
And I say I'm okay, but I guess I'm a liar
You say you're okay, but I saw that you liked it
2 AM and faded, I know that's when you like it
Know that's when you miss me, know that's when you crying
Why you, why you, why you checking if you're over it?
Why you, why you say "Let go" if you're still holding it?
Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby
Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby
Why you, why you, why you checking if you're over it?
Why you, why you say "Let go" if you're still holding it?
Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby
Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby
Nowadays, I'm just a bitch to everybody else
(Fuck you and you)
I don't need no shoulders, I'm good crying by myself
(Fuck you, too)
Moving on's a chore, 'cause you know I still adore ya
An unrequited love is just a lover's hell
And I say I'm okay, but I guess I'm a liar
You say you're okay, but I saw that you liked it
2 AM and faded, I know that's when you like it
Know that's when you miss me, know that's when you crying
Why you, why you, why you checking if you're over it?
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Acordes



Why you, why you say "Let go" if you're still holding it? Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby Why you, why you, why you checking if you're over it? Why you, why you say "Let go" if you're still holding it? Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby (Lil Boat, Lil Boat, Lil Boat, Lil Boat, Lil Boat) Am I'm not gonna act like I don't love ya baby 'Cause deep in my mind, girl, I know I do (true) Tried to search all through the world not well But I can't find a girl that lives close like you (no!) Dm I done made millions of dollars But I'm still alone until I come home back to you (yah!) I remember all of the times we were parked by your house And laughed out on your avenue Whoa, you can't front You're a stone cold diva (yaah!) I had to get counseling from my moms She's a heartbreak teacher (oh, yah!) Remember that time I put those pepperonis on your face Made vou a creature Now I think about you every single time I eat pizza, ohh Why you, why you, why you checking if you're over it? Why you, why you say "Let go" if you're still holding it? Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby Fm Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby Why you, why you, why you checking if you're over it? Why you, why you say "Let go" if you're still holding it? Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby Just a little bit better at faking it than me, baby Why you holding me?

Why you holding me?