

The Weeknd - Dark Times

Tom: C

Waking up, half past five
 Blood on pillow and one bruised eye
 Drunk too much, you know what I'm like
 But you should've seen the other guy

This ain't the right time for you to fall in love with me
 Baby I'm just being honest
 And I know my lies could not make you believe
 We're running in circles that's why

In my dark times I'll be going back to these streets
 Promising everything I do not mean
 In my dark times, baby this is all I could be
 And only my mother could love me for me
 In my dark times, in my dark times

Light one up, let me bum a smoke
 Still coming down, dripping throat
 I got another man's blood on my clothes
 But it aint his fault, it's the life I chose

This ain't the right time for you to fall in love with me
 My baby I'm just being honest

And I know my lies could not make you believe
 We're running in circles that's why

In my dark times I'll be going back to these streets
 Promising everything I do not mean
 In my dark times, baby this is all I could be
 And only my mother could love me for me
 In my dark times, in my dark times

In my dark times I've still got some problems I know
 Driving too fast but just moving too slow
 And I've got something I've been trying to let go
 Pulling me back every time
 In my dark times taking it back to the street
 Making those promises that I could not keep
 In my dark times, baby this is all I could be
 Only my mother could love me for me)

In my dark times taking it back to the street
 Making those promises that I would never keep
 In my dark times, this is all I could be
 Only my mother could've loved me for me)

In my dark times, in my dark times
 In my dark times

Acordes

