

# Tough Luck

Nina Nesbitt

She puts her pen to paper  
Lines across their hearts  
You did it all to raise her  
You left her standing in the dark

This time she's praying for silence  
Hoping that you would understand  
She's just building these roadworks  
So it's clearer when it'll end

You can't still own what you let go  
What don't you understand?

[Chorus:]

Tough luck I said I'd be here in a month but you waited too  
Only coming back 'round because you heard I was with someone new  
And I was waiting here to you came back  
My heart was bleeding black  
It's tough luck that I'm giving you, it's tough luck on you

He asked a question, she answers  
He made a crossword spelling guilt  
Empty boxes filled with chances  
But you just can't leave the rose to wilt

You can't still own what you let go  
What don't you understand?

[Chorus x3]