

I Win

Abra Moore

Ok I win, you've finally lost me
You're letting me go, I'm walking away
No fight, no fight still falling apart
I can't get you out of my heart

All right, all right I lied about loving
A man that I love, a love I won't have
And it's true, it's true I'm falling apart
And I can't get you out of my heart

Kiss me under the table
And make believe in love
And dream with me under the table
It makes me feel, it makes me feel alive

Something is filling my heart full of secrets
Something is filling my heart full of lies
Something is taking my lover for granted
Something is making me cry

Kiss me under the table
And make believe in love
And dream with me under the table
It makes me feel, it makes me feel alive
And in my heart, I can't get you out of my heart

Ok I win, you've finally lost me
You're letting me go, I'm walking away
It's true, it's true, I'm falling apart
And I can't get you out of my heart
Holding on to something, so wrong