

# How Can I

Charli XCX

My hands are frozen into chains behind my back  
So please don't swallow down the key, let me out  
Yeah, I'm in trouble, can't stop what's coming  
Can't blame this one on bad luck

How can I, how can I  
How can I fix what I fucked up?  
How can I fix what I fucked up?  
How can I, how can I  
How can I fix what I fucked up?

Iced out, got hot, bit the dust hardcore  
But I'm at the same place I was before  
Yeah, I'm in trouble, can't stop what's coming  
Can't blame this one on bad luck

How can I, how can I  
How can I fix what I fucked up?  
How can I fix what I fucked up?  
How can I, how can I  
How can I fix what I fucked up?

It was boys and girls and girls and boys  
The Southern Comfort from your comforter got destroyed  
It was shady eyes with the violent noise  
We on the graveyard digging where the love is void  
We had a meltdown underground  
Just a cemetery chick, but it's over now  
But I still taste your bones when I'm all alone  
You're the best I ever had, but now you've got to go  
And now I'm on my own  
I said, "Please don't go."  
Please don't go

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How can I, how can I  
How can I fix what I fucked up?

I miss your touch and my skin on yours  
I want a taste of what I adore  
How can I, how can I  
How can I fix what I fucked up?  
How can I fix what I fucked up?  
How can I fix what I fucked up?  
How can I, how can I  
How can I fix what I fucked up?