Repeat

David Guetta

I can see your mouth move But I don't hear the words And while you dig yourself a hole You're burying me in the blur I can taste the fake, the shame I've heard this story before And while you dig yourself a hole It's the same s**t, different girl

When I was building a home, you made a bed of your own, or perf ectly the life of three But now your cover is blown, you get to be on your own, and fin d another stupid girl like me

So go out and party, cuz I'm just getting started And I'm dancing to a brand new beat It gets stuck on repeat, repeat, repeat Gets stuck on repeat, repeat

So go out and party, like you're not broken-hearted Cuz you're now one just mistake on my beat It gets stuck on repeat, repeat, repeat Gets stuck on repeat, repeat, repeat

I wanna know, was I the one? Or just the chick on the side I gave it all, put down my walls You dare I didn't try But you won't stop, stop telling me what, what I want to know I'm ejecting the sign of you deleting the thought of you record this, or what you may call

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