

Darling Are You Gonna Leave Me

London Grammar

I am still holding onto your waistband
Turn away and kick out the red sand
Summer is gone and now I'm bleeding
I can't tell now you're thinking of leaving

Oh darling are you gonna leave me?
I'll watch you if you can
Oh darling are you gonna leave me?
I'll watch you if you can
Oh darling are you gonna leave me?
I'll watch you if you can
Oh darling are you gonna leave me?
I'll watch you if you can
If you can...

Black rose on a dusty road on fire
burns in the distances higher
Hot stones both marks if they're my own
stretches to the distant horizon

Oh darling are you gonna leave me?
I'll watch you if you can

Oh darling are you gonna leave me?
I'll watch you if you can
Oh darling are you gonna leave me?
I'll watch you if you can
If you can...
If you can...
If you can...

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