

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]