

Takes a Lot

Olly Murs

I just got home from work
Oh, what have I done?
You're pointing your finger at me like I've done something wrong
Every day you wake up
On the wrong side of the bed
And maybe I'd be better off
On my own instead
Sometimes I feel as though I'm never
Never good enough
If I hear anymore I'm heading for the door
Ooooooh
Takes alot
Ooooooh
Takes a lot
Oooooooh
It takes a lot
It takes a lot to love you
Oooooooh
Things have to change
Oooooooh
It's all a game
Oooooooh
Let me explain
It takes a lot to love you

And when we got together you were so carefree
You always smiled and laughed
I thought that's how we'd be
Now you look at me and everything and everything's my fault
I thought you were the one
But now you're just no fun

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Baby I'm saying it's you that's changed
Are you every coming coming back coming back again?

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Ooooooh it takes a lot
Ooooh it takes a lot to love you