

## Pay for It

Rebecca Ferguson

Made a connection by mistake  
Tried to break it, it's already too late  
If I had a penny for every heart you take  
I'd have too much money, have to give it all away

Ooh 'cos your words are smooth I'm asking  
Ooh troubled eyes they pull me in  
You remind me of someone who don't call up anymore

Ain't it time to go now before I'm lying under you  
Better not to know now what a drunken heart will do  
Hold me still for a minute  
Till I don't care if I don't get up again  
Every time I hunger for the taste of it  
In the end I know I always pay for it

There goes my honour, still I don't care  
Keep me talking longer when I know I shouldn't be here  
Who do I think I'm kidding, can't act like I'm a saint  
I know in this trouble, but I always take the bait

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