

In the Middle

The Wanted

When I was young,
I read stories where princes won.
As I grew up,
I thought the stories were wrong.

But to you girl, I am faithful,
I've falling so hard that is painful
When it hurts I know the feelings are real.

I'll let nothing in the middle,
Nothing in the middle
Of me and you, of me and you
Nothing in the middle, in the middle of us

I love the way we fight and stay up all night
And the way you look in the morning light
I'll let nothing in the middle, in the middle of us

I don't know,
How the story of us unfolds,
Or if when we're old,
We'll still be together at all

But to you girl, I am faithful,
I've falling so hard that it's painful
When it hurts I know the feelings are real

I'll let nothing in the middle
Nothing in the middle
Of me and you, of me and you
Nothing in the middle, in the middle of us.

I love the way we fight and stay up all night
And the way you look in the morning light
I'll let nothing in the middle, in the middle of us.

When I feel you breathe
In my arms at night
When I feel you breathe
As I hold you tight
I believe we are meant to be,
Meant to be, we're meant to be

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I read stories where princes won.
As I grew up
I thought the, stories were wrong.

I'll let nothing in the middle,
Nothing in the middle
Of me and you, of me and you
Nothing in the middle, in the middle of us.

I love the way we fight and stay up all night
And the way you look in the morning light
I'll let nothing in the middle, in the middle of us.