Sadboy

Who hurt you, sadboy? There's a dark cloud above your head Who hurt you sad boy? You act like you're already dead But you think too much Yeah you think too much

Who hurt you fashion boy? There's a dark cloud above your head Who hurt you sad boy? You act like you're already dead But you think too much Probably drink too much

Bathe in that blue light baby Cos here comes the night Your truest friend...

I was waiting Waiting for anything to happen Waiting for love? I was just waiting for this not to hurt (x4)