

# It's You

Zayn

She got, she got, she got  
Her own reasons for talking to me  
She don't, she don't, she don't  
Give a fuck about what I need

And I can't tell you why  
Because my brain can't equate it  
Tell me your lies  
Because I just can't face it

It's you, it's you  
It's you  
It's you, it's you  
It's you

I won't, I won't, I won't  
Cover my scars  
I'll let 'em bleed  
So my silence  
So my silence won't  
Be mistaken for peace

Am I wrong for wanting us to make it?  
Tell me your lies  
Because I just can't face it

It's you, it's you  
It's you  
It's you, it's you  
It's you

Could it be that it's a lesson  
That I never had to learn?  
I looked at it like a blessing  
And now it's just a curse  
I don't know why  
I don't know why

It's you, it's you

It's you, it's you  
It's you