

Good Things Fall Apart

ILLENIUM & Jon Bellion

Did I say something wrong
Did you hear what I was thinking
Did I talk way too long When I told you all my feelings
That night
Is it you,
Is it me did you find somebody better
Someone who, isn't me,
'Cause I know that I was never your type,
Never really your type Overthinking's, got me drinking,
Messing with my head
Woah
Tell me what you hate about me
Whatever it is I'm sorry
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I know I can be dramatic
But everybody said we had it
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah I'm coming to terms with a broken heart
I guess that sometimes good things fall apart When you said it was real guess I really did
believe you,
Did you fake, how you feel, when we parked down by the river that night
That night
That night when we fogged up the windows in your best friends car,
'Cause we couldn't leave the windows down in december
Woah
Tell me what you hate about me
Whatever it is I'm sorry
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I know I can be dramatic
But everybody said we had it
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm coming to terms with a broken heart
I guess that sometimes good things fall apart Overthinking's, got me drinking,
Messing with my head
Woah Tell me what you hate about me
Whatever it is I'm sorry (oh I'm sorry)
Yeah, yeah, yeah (oh I'm sorry)
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I know I can be dramatic (I can be)

But everybody said we had it
Yeah, yeah, yeah
Yeah, yeah, yeah
I'm coming to terms with a broken heart
I guess that sometimes good things fall apart
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>