

# Dark Times (feat. Ed Sheeran)

## The Weeknd

Waking up, half past five  
Blood on pillow, and one bruised eye  
Drunk too much, you know what I'm like  
But you should've seen the other guy  
This ain't the right time for you to fall in love with me  
o Baby I'm just being honest  
And I know my lies could not make you believe  
We're running in circles that's why In my dark time I'll be going back to the street  
Promising everything I do not mean  
In my dark time  
Baby, this is all I could be  
And only my mother can love me for me  
In my dark time, in my dark time  
Light one up, let me bum a smoke  
Still calming down, dripping throat  
I got another man's blood on my clothes  
But an endless fog's the life I chose  
This ain't the right time for you to fall in love with me  
my Baby, I'm just being honest  
And I know my lies could not make you believe  
Running in circles, that's why In my dark times I'll be going back to these streets  
Promising everything I do not mean  
In my dark times  
Baby, this is all I could be  
Only my mother could love me for me  
In my dark times, in my dark times In my dark times I've still got some problems, I know  
Driving too fast, but just moving too slow  
And I've got something I've been trying to let go  
Pulling me back every time  
In my dark times taking it back to the street  
Making those promises that I could not keep  
In my dark times  
Baby, this is all I could be  
Only my mother could love me for me  
In my dark times taking it down to the street  
Making those promises that I would never keep  
In my dark times this is all I could be  
Only my mother could've loved me for me  
In my dark times, in my dark time  
In my dark times

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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