Million Reasons

Lady Gaga

You're giving me a million reasons to let you go You're giving me a million reasons to quit the show You're giving me a million reasons Give me a million reasons Giving me a million reasons About a million reasons If I had a highway, I would run for the hills If you could find a dry way, I'd forever be still But you're giving me a million reasons Give me a million reasons Giving me a million reasons About a million reasonsI bow down to pray I try to make the worst seem better Lord, show me the way To cut through all his worn out leather I've got a hundred million reasons to walk away But, baby, I just need one good one to stayHead stuck in a cycle, I look off and I stare It's like that I've stopped breathing, but completely aware 'Cause you're giving me a million reasons Give me a million reasons Giving me a million reasons About a million reasonsAnd if you say something that you might even mean It's hard to even fathom which parts I should believe 'Cause you're giving me a million reasons Give me a million reasons Giving me a million reasons About a million reasonsI bow down to pray I try to make the worst seem better Lord, show me the way To cut through all his worn out leather I've got a hundred million reasons to walk away But, baby, I just need one good one to stayOh, baby, I'm bleeding, bleeding, ey... Can't you give me what I'm needing, needing?Every heartbreak makes it hard to keep the faith But, baby, I just need one good one Good one, good one, good one, good one, good oneWhen I bow down to pray I try to make the worst seem better Lord, show me the way To cut through all his worn out leatherI've got a hundred million reasons to walk away But, baby, I just need one good one, good one Tell me that you'll be the good one, good one Baby, I just need one good one to stay Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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