

Adaptation

The Weeknd

When the sun goes up, you're searching for a love
So your heart won't lead you to anyone
When the sun goes down, I know what you become
You become awake, unlike the rest of us
(The afternoon had gently
passed me by.)
(The evening spreads it's sail on the sky)
(waiting for tomorrow
just another day.)
(God bid yesterday, goodbye)
I lay my head on a thousand beds
It's been a test to see how far a man
Can go without himself
I think I lost the only piece that held it all in place
Now my madness is the only love I let myself embrace
I could've stayed
But I chose the life
I chose the life
Then I realized
She might've been the one
I let it go
For a little fun
I made a trade
Gave away our days
For a little fame
Now I'll never see your face
But it's okay, I adapted anyway
Adapted to these models
Whose adapted to the bottle
They take it down like water
Just to burn away their sorrows
I'll stay up till tomorrow
Just to tear down all their morals
And all is fair in Love and War
She's pure
So pure
like the love that's so uncut and raw
And clean
so clean
as opposed to what I offered
But I chose the life
I chose the life

Then I realized
She might've been the one
I let it go
For a little fun
oh
I made a trade
Gave away our days
For a little fame
Now I'll never see your face
But it's okay I adapted anyway
ohhh
ohhh
ahhh
ohh baby
She might just be the one
She might just be the one
(oh babe)
She might just be the one
(might just be the one)
She might just be the one
(The afternoon had gently
passed me by.)
(The evening spreads it's sail on the sky)
(waiting for tomorrow
just another day.)
(God bid yesterday, goodbye)

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