

Leonard

Sharon Van Etten

there he goes
he finally closed the door
i turn the lock feeling more
confused than before what gives
i thought that you would love more
now you're a coward, sure
then he rains, look in his eyes
he loves you well, well
i am bad
well, well, hell
i am bad
he's smart
he leaves me wanting more
knowing that i gave less
and knowing why time, time is what i would need
full of myself, indeed
just walk away, surprised
he loved you well, well
i am bad
well, well, hell
i am bad
at loving trust, you know that i trusted you
but i could not let you do
to just fall in
try, i wanted to try for you
wanted to die for you
dramatic things, the lies
i loved you well, well
i am bad
well, well, hell
i am bad
at loving you surprise
just look in my eyes

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