Alok, Martin Jensen, Jason Derulo, Don't Cry For

too young
too fast
Thought i was ready
But my time was bad
One life, too much to see
And i said hey, i've had better days
I missed that train about a mile away
But please, don;t cry for me

If you thought i was down
If you thought i was losing sleep
Well, i am still going hard 8 days a week
I can hold my breathe
When it gets too hard to breathe
Every lonely night are treadrops in the sea
So don't cry for me
don't cry for me
don't cry for me
no no please don;t cry

bad luck, bad love
i clombed that lader it was never enough
i bite my tongue
i sang the words wrong
somebody told me
somebody told me i was done
i am still picking up the pieces from when i was numer

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