

# Bastille, Fake It

Drive around, night time, nowhere to go  
Melt me down, I'm like wax to your jokes  
Lost and found, knocking heads, laying low  
And there's no point reliving crimes to lose this

Still wanna waste  
All of my time  
I wanna waste  
All of my time  
/2x  
With you!  
My lover, my lover, my love  
We can never go back  
We can only do our best to recreate  
Don't turn over, turn over the page  
We should rip it straight out  
Then let's try our very best to fake it

Show me joy, flowers through desert rain  
Let's destroy, each mistake that we'd made  
Then the storm, call it back to the grave  
There's no pride in sharing scars to prove it

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