Harry Styles, Anna

just know it's not with me
don’t know what i’d tell you
if I passed you on the street
I don’t want your sympathy
but you don’t know what you do to me

oh, Anna
Every time I see your face
there’s only so much I can take
oh, Anna

don’t know ow you taste
when there’s smoke in your perfume
so chew me up
and spit me out
Nothing left to lose

I don’t want your sympathy
but you don’t know what you do to me

oh, Anna
Every time I see your face
there’s only so much I can take
oh, Anna

I don’t want your sympathy
but you don’t know what you do to me

oh, Anna
Every time I see your face
there’s only so much I can take
oh, Anna

and know that it’s for you
I don’t know what I’d tell you
if you asked me for the truth

I don’t want your sympathy
but you don’t know what you do to me

oh, Anna