Jonas Blue, Paloma Faith, Mistakes

when will i learn to spot me making the same mistake again
same mistake again for you
when will I learn to lock my heart
so it doesn’t break again, no
doesn’t break again in two

I shouldn’t known, shoulda
know by now
that I was always gonna come back around
back in the day you know you know let me down
thought maybe I’d finally figured you out
cause

you said that things would be different
but all that turns out to be fiction
breaking dishes in the kitchen
walking soon glass babe
you say its space that your needing
I say forget it
I am leaving

but history keeps on repeating
when will i learn to spot me making the same mistake again
same mistake again for you
when will I learn to lock my heart
so it doesn’t break again, no
doesn’t break again in two

when will I learn that
I can do better /2x
so much better

I’m all out of new words to say
running on empty out of reason to stay
my friends tod me it ould go this way
they call me stupid
when I say that you’ve changed, but

you said that things would be different
but all that turns out to be fiction
but history keeps on repeating
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