Rita Ora, Falling To Pieces

you come, I go
When I’m high, you’re low
taking shots on the frontline
not love, but we had the time

you’re such a fool , but so am I
I’m maybe twisted, you’re unkind
I want know what’s on your mind
you do the same things every night

We're falling to pieces
All of the pieces come undone
We're falling to pieces
All of the pieces one by one
Falling to Pieces
One by one

silver line, I’m gold
Another story untold
why do we even try?
not love, but we had the time

you’re such a fool , but so am I
I’m maybe twisted, you’re unkind
I want know what’s on your mind
you do the same things every night

We're falling to pieces
All of the pieces come undone
We're falling to pieces
All of the pieces one by one
Falling to Pieces
One by one

you’re such a fool , but so am I
I’m maybe twisted, you’re unkind
I want know what’s on your mind
you do the same things every night

We're falling to pieces
All of the pieces come undone
We're falling to pieces
All of the pieces one by one
Falling to Pieces
One by one