

Dark Times (feat. Ed Sheeran)

The Weeknd

Waking up, half past five
Blood on pillow, and one bruised eye
Drunk too much, you know what I'm like
But you should've seen the other guy
This ain't the right time for you to fall in love with me
o Baby I'm just being honest
And I know my lies could not make you believe
We're running in circles that's why In my dark time I'll be going back to the street
Promising everything I do not mean
In my dark time
Baby, this is all I could be
And only my mother can love me for me
In my dark time, in my dark time
Light one up, let me bum a smoke
Still calming down, dripping throat
I got another man's blood on my clothes
But an endless fog's the life I chose
This ain't the right time for you to fall in love with me
my Baby, I'm just being honest
And I know my lies could not make you believe
Running in circles, that's why In my dark times I'll be going back to these streets
Promising everything I do not mean
In my dark times
Baby, this is all I could be
Only my mother could love me for me
In my dark times, in my dark times In my dark times I've still got some problems, I know
Driving too fast, but just moving too slow
And I've got something I've been trying to let go
Pulling me back every time
In my dark times taking it back to the street
Making those promises that I could not keep
In my dark times
Baby, this is all I could be
Only my mother could love me for me
In my dark times taking it down to the street
Making those promises that I would never keep
In my dark times this is all I could be
Only my mother could've loved me for me
In my dark times, in my dark time
In my dark times

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.todocaleta.com/>