## New Rules --- Dua Lipa

Talkin' in my sleep at night, makin' myself crazy (Out of my mind, out of my mind) Wrote it down and read it out, hopin' it would \_\_\_\_\_ me (Too many times, too many times) My love He makes me feel like nobody else, nobody else But, my love He doesn't love me, so I tell myself, I tell myself \*One: You know he's only callin' 'cause he's drunk and alone You have to kick him out again Three: You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the mornin' And if you're under him, you ain't gettin' over him I got new rules; I count 'em I got new rules; I count 'em I gotta tell them to myself I got new rules; I count 'em I gotta tell them to myself

I keep pushin' forwards, but he keeps pullin' me backwards
(Nowhere to turn) No
(Nowhere to turn) No
Now I'm standin' back from it, I finally see the pattern
(I never learn, I never learn)
But, my love (love)
He doesn't love me, so I tell myself
I tell myself, I do, I do, I do

\*



I'm still tryna learn it by heart
(I got new rules, I count 'em)
Eat, sleep and breathe it
Rehearse and \_\_\_\_\_\_ it, 'cause I
(I got new, I got new, I...)

\*