

When I was your man

Same bed but it feels just a little bit <input type="text"/> now	should have gave
'Cause my heart <input type="text"/> a little when I hear your name	held
That I should have <input type="text"/> you flowers	it hurts
And <input type="text"/> your hand	want you to know
<input type="text"/> have gave you all my hours	bigger
When I had the <input type="text"/>	haunts
My , <input type="text"/> my ego, my needs, and my selfish ways	buys
And that <input type="text"/> me every time I close my eyes	breaks
<input type="text"/> you all my hours	wanted to do
Take you to every party 'cause all you <input type="text"/> was dance	bought
Although <input type="text"/>	chance
But I just <input type="text"/>	pride
I hope he <input type="text"/> you flowers	holds
I hope he <input type="text"/> your hand	should has done
When he <input type="text"/> the chance	should
<input type="text"/> all the things I <input type="text"/>	has
	do