

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	has
	<input type="text"/>		do
	<input type="text"/>		