

## **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**

**Two: \_\_\_\_\_**

**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 way

(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

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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...)

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