Angus & Julia Stone, Sadder Than You

I dont deserve love, I slapped him in the face as he stood by the bed and said I love you He told me I'd taste the pain but I taste it everyday You win, I'm sadder than you Youll turn out like him and I'll turn out like her I'll be lonely and sad, youll be strong and unmoved You wont have any friends and I'll live in a room with flowers on the walls and golden doorknobs You win, I'm sadder than you You win, I'm sadder than you You win, I'm sadder than you You win, I'm sadder than you