

Ewelina Lisowska, The Way I Do

Tell me is it that impossible
The only thing I want seems unachievable
Tell me why he's always unavailable
Honestly, it's so typical

It's like I'm crawling on broken glass
Trying to het myself up
It seems like I'm bound to crash
Every time I fall in love

I just want a man that loves to love me back the way I do
Is it way too much to ask to have the one you're really into
Cause love's not love enough less you know it's mutual
I just want a man that love's to love me back, real and true
The way I do

Tell me why I have to compromise
Everything I need to get what I want
Tell me why loving makes me lonelier
And why the perfect love
Still don't make a cut
So I'm starting again from scratch
I'm giving it all I got
And even counting the times I've crashed
I'm not giving up on love

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