

# Loose Ends (feat. Jorja Smith)

## Loyle Carner

In love, when the going is tough  
I wait 'til it falls on deaf ears  
Hearsay, without the boundaries of love  
My take is, I wish there  
Was a better way Uh, I got a lot of love,  
A lot of loose ends (Way)  
A lot of people that  
I wish I knew then (Way)  
Friends beckon every  
Second you spend (Way)  
I'm wettin' the pen, Every letter you send  
Uh, I got a lot of love,  
A lot of loose ends (Way)  
A lot of people that  
I wish I knew then (Way)  
Friends beckon every  
Second you spend (Way) I'm wettin' the pen,  
Every letter you send Yo, I been listening to  
Dreamy Days, I'm in disarray  
I realise it's everybody  
Else who's still astray  
I feel ashamed, I know  
There ain't no savin' away  
They went astray,  
I went to Australia  
So what I'm supposed to say to 'em?  
Uh, when all this love's out of range  
Everything around me changed,  
I'm supposed to stay the same  
Turn down these free drinks  
I couldn't even name  
And I like all this money, 'Cause I'm fuckin' up my brain  
I been goin' insane,  
Shelf full of family remains  
Brokenhearted is seein'  
None of them again  
I, I pour the glass, stick  
My head out in the rain  
Try and find another  
Person I can blame  
Sat upon this plane, uh  
And yo, I'm prayin' that

We don't crash  
'Cause every night, I shiver at the sight when we go back  
'Cause every night could  
Be my last, and yeah, I know that  
So I crack a smile 'fore it goes black, trust  
In love, when the going is tough  
I wait 'til it falls on deaf ears  
Hearsay, without the  
Boundaries of love  
My take is, I wish there  
Was a better way  
Uh, I got a lot of love,  
A lot of loose ends (Way)  
A lot of people that  
I wish I knew then (Way)  
Friends beckon every  
Second you spend (Way)  
I'm wettin' the pen,  
Every letter you send  
Uh, I got a lot of love,  
A lot of loose ends (Way)  
A lot of people that I wish I knew then (Way)  
Friends beckon every  
Second you spend (Way)  
I'm wettin' the pen,  
Every letter you send  
Trust, uh, I wish you'd been  
There when my dad had died  
I, I wish you'd been there  
When my mother cried  
I, I wish you'd been there in the drag of night  
To see my side, look me in  
My eyes when I was paralysed  
And tell me everything's  
Alright and push it to the side  
It's just a sacrifice, at times,  
I told a bag of lies  
But not a pack of lies,  
We always told a couple ones  
Of course it was true,  
You only knew me from the dramatise  
I feel an agonising risk,  
'Cause in a thousand islands  
This is where I really wanna  
Be when we were cracking wise  
'Cause it was black and white,  
Literally black and white  
White from my mother and  
My father was the blackest skies  
Skies, I, I can see it's true  
I, I see my mother up in you  
Shit, I think my dad'd see it too

Yo, I just wish he knew, uh In love, when the going is tough  
I wait 'til it falls on deaf ears  
Hearsay, without the  
Boundaries of love  
My take is,  
I wish there was a better way  
Uh, I got a lot of love,  
A lot of loose ends (Way)  
A lot of people that  
I wish I knew then (Way)  
Friends beckon every  
Second you spend (Way)  
I'm wettin' the pen,  
Every letter you send  
Uh, I got a lot of love, A lot of loose ends (Way)  
A lot of people that  
I wish I knew then (Way)  
Friends beckon every  
Second you spend (Way)  
I'm wettin' the pen,  
Every letter you send Uh, imagine all the  
Friends you see most  
Each one you peggin' away  
Is dependin' on you  
Puttin' pen to the page, uh  
And so, you break it down,  
Checking they're paid  
Another day you're heartbreakin',  
You resented the stage  
You feel that same rage Watch the crowd,  
Watch the stage thinkin', "Shit"  
Rather in the crowd  
With your mates drinkin'  
Misbehaviours, catch  
Another dame winkin'  
You feel ashamed, guzzle Jagers,  
Your brain's sinkin' You think it's deep,  
Don't think it's depression  
A misspent adolescence  
But all this time, all this time,  
Time's of the essence  
You would never learn  
From your lessons  
You're stuck in that  
Same quintessence Heartbreak,  
One in the same  
Days change, but  
You're stuck in the game  
It's like, she's tellin' you you're

Young enough to be at uni  
Somehow, the one  
Who sees through me

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