

# True Disaster

## Tove Lo

Pretty boys, they didn't teach me things I didn't know  
They don't have the thing that I need, but they don't know they don't  
You got that old thing about ya, and I can't hide my feels  
Pretty girls, they always die out, need another sex appeal I said come on, zero fucks about it  
Come on, I know I'm gonna get hurt  
Come on, zero fucks about it  
Come on Keep playing my heartstrings faster and faster  
You can be just what I want, my true disaster  
Keep playing my heartstrings faster and faster  
You can be just what I want, my true disaster Pretty girls they like it fancy but you don't keep it  
clean  
We get dirty and we go hard, some things we don't mean  
Tell me "No one's gonna get ya", I'm just straight up mad  
I fall in love, roll up beside me  
And you're just as bad  
I said come on, zero fucks about it  
Come on, I know I'm gonna get hurt  
Come on, zero fucks about it  
Come on Keep playing my heartstrings faster and faster  
You can be just what I want, my true disaster  
Keep playing my heartstrings faster and faster  
You can be just what I want, my true disaster Keep playing it like  
Keep playing it like  
Keep playing it like (keep playing it like)  
Keep playing it like  
Keep playing it like  
I'm gonna get hurt  
I'm gonna get hurt  
Ah, come on  
Keep playing my heartstrings faster and faster  
You can be just what I want, my true disaster  
Keep playing my heartstrings faster and faster (true disaster)  
You can be just what I want, my true disaster Keep playing it like  
Keep playing it like (you keep, you keep, you keep playing it like)  
Keep playing it like  
Keep playing it like  
Keep playing it like

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://greatlyrics.net/>

