Arcade

Duncan Laurence

A broken heart is all that's left All I know, all I know  
I'm still fixing all the cracks Loving you is a losing game  
Lost a couple of pieces when  
I carried it, carried it, carried it home

I'm afraid of all I am  
My mind feels like a foreign land  
Silence ringing inside my head  
Please carry me, carry me, carry me home

I've spent all of the love I saved  
We were always a losing game  
Small town boy in a big arcade  
I got addicted to a losing game

Oh  
Oh  
All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game

Do you love me, love me not?  
Giving pieces from my heart  
Tomorrow's coming and has gone  
Still I carried, I carried, I carried on

Oh  
Oh  
All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game

Oh  
Oh  
All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game

I don't need your games, game over

Get me off this rollercoaster

Oh  
Oh  
All I know, all I know  
Loving you is a losing game

Oh  
Oh