**Lời bài hát: New Rules (Acoustic)**

Bài hát: New Rules (Acoustic) - Dua Lipa   
  
Talking in my sleep at night making myself crazy   
Wrote it down and read it out hoping it would save me   
My love, he makes me feel like nobody else, nobody else   
But my love, he doesn't love me so I tell myself, I tell myself   
  
One, don't pick up the phone   
You know he's only calling cause he's drunk and alone   
Two, don't let him in   
You'll have to kick him out again   
Three, don't be his friend   
  
You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the morning   
And if you're under him   
You ain't getting over him   
I got new rules, I count 'em   
  
I keep pushing forwards but he keeps pulling me backwards   
Now I'm standing back from it. I finally see the pattern   
But my love, he doesn't love me so I tell myself, I tell myself   
I do, I do, I do   
  
One, don't pick up the phone   
You know he's only calling cause he's drunk and alone   
Two, don't let him in   
You'll have to kick him out again   
Three, don't be his friend   
  
You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the morning   
And if you're under him   
You ain't getting over him   
I got new rules, I count 'em   
  
Practice makes perfect   
I'm still tryna' learn it by heart   
Eat, sleep, and breathe it   
Rehearse and repeat it, cause I   
  
One, don't pick up the phone   
You know he's only calling cause he's drunk and alone   
Two, don't let him in   
You'll have to kick him out again   
Three, don't be his friend   
  
You know you're gonna wake up in his bed in the morning   
And if you're under him   
You ain't getting over him   
I got new rules, I count 'em   
You'll get over him