

# Strange Love

Halsey

Everybody wants to know  
If we fucked on the bathroom sink  
How your hands felt in my hair  
If we were high on amphetamines And everybody wants to hear  
How we chain-smoked until three  
How you laughed when you said my name  
And how you gripped my hips so mean We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night  
But the ending is the same every damn time  
No no no  
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night But the ending is the same every damn  
time  
They think I'm insane  
They think my lover is strange  
But I don't have to fucking tell them anything  
Anything  
And I'm gonna write it all down  
And I'm gonna sing it on stage  
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything  
Anything  
That's the beauty of a secret You know you're supposed to keep it  
That's the beauty of a secret  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oooh  
That's the beauty of a secret You know you're supposed to keep it  
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything  
Anything  
Everybody's waiting up To hear if I dare speak your name  
Or put it deep beneath the track  
Like the hole you left in me  
And everybody wants to know  
About how it felt to hear you scream  
They know you walk like you're a god  
They can't believe I made you weak  
We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night  
But the ending is the same every damn time  
No no no We wrote a story in the fog on the windows that night  
But the ending is the same every damn time  
They think I'm insane  
They think my lover is strange But I don't have to fucking tell them anything  
Anything  
And I'm gonna write it all down  
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Anything

That's the beauty of a secret  
You know you're supposed to keep it  
That's the beauty of a secret  
Oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh, oh-oh-oooh  
That's the beauty of a secret  
You know you're supposed to keep it  
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything  
Anything  
These days I can't seem  
To get along with anyone  
Get by with anyone  
These days I can't seem  
To make this right  
Well is this fine?  
Will you be alright?  
They think I'm insane  
They think my lover is strange  
But I don't have to fucking tell them anything  
Anything  
And I'm gonna write it all down  
And I'm gonna sing it on stage  
But I don't have to fucking tell you anything  
Anything  
That's the beauty of a secret  
You know you're supposed to keep it  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>