

# Adaptation

## The Weeknd

When the sun goes up, you're searching for a love  
So your heart won't lead you to anyone  
When the sun goes down, I know what you become  
You become awake, unlike the rest of us  
(The afternoon had gently  
passed me by.)  
(The evening spreads it's sail on the sky)  
(waiting for tomorrow  
just another day.)  
(God bid yesterday, goodbye)  
I lay my head on a thousand beds  
It's been a test to see how far a man  
Can go without himself  
I think I lost the only piece that held it all in place  
Now my madness is the only love I let myself embrace  
I could've stayed  
But I chose the life  
I chose the life  
Then I realized  
She might've been the one  
I let it go  
For a little fun  
I made a trade  
Gave away our days  
For a little fame  
Now I'll never see your face  
But it's okay, I adapted anyway  
Adapted to these models  
Whose adapted to the bottle  
They take it down like water  
Just to burn away their sorrows  
I'll stay up till tomorrow  
Just to tear down all their morals  
And all is fair in Love and War  
She's pure  
So pure  
like the love that's so uncut and raw  
And clean  
so clean  
as opposed to what I offered  
But I chose the life  
I chose the life

Then I realized  
She might've been the one  
I let it go  
For a little fun  
oh  
I made a trade  
Gave away our days  
For a little fame  
Now I'll never see your face  
But it's okay I adapted anyway  
ohhh  
ohhh  
ahhh  
ohh baby  
She might just be the one  
She might just be the one  
(oh babe)  
She might just be the one  
(might just be the one)  
She might just be the one  
(The afternoon had gently  
passed me by.)  
(The evening spreads it's sail on the sky)  
(waiting for tomorrow  
just another day.)  
(God bid yesterday, goodbye)

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