

It's Not Loving

Tesla Boy

You look straight and I smile way
Watching streets go by
Avenues we've met today
Are renewed and I
Play the game till bitter end
It is closer now
Engine's off and I turn back
Goodbye

It's not loving
It's not loving
It's killing time

We fall
We falling down

Well I have no one
Left to rely
The morn' is broken
Into my eyes
And I leave autumn
My life to decide

It's not loving
It's not loving
It's killing time