New Beat

Don't keep it all in your head, what we had was off. It's best that we forget and overlook it all.

But even now when they fall into place I think about you then

I know I'd forget If I was alone Make sure I can miss, love, and hold on

Got left surrounded By my old things Thought I had moved on. Tried to make ends meet But picked up a new beat And so I laid out

But even now when they fall into place I think about 'em then

I know I'd forget If I was alone Make sure I can miss, love, and hold on Make sure I can miss, love, and hold on Make sure I can miss, love, and hold on

Don't forget....

Toro y Moi