

Come On

Allah-Las

We've got nothing but that's alright
Nothing could be something if the feelings right
Holding onto something doesn't make it mine
Got to get to heaven but we don't have time

So come on
So come on
So come on
Yeah baby come on

Bright light city set my soul on fire
Couldn't get me worried, couldn't get me higher
Scream for me baby 'cause I'm going down
Got to get to heaven while the sun goes down

So come on
So come on
So come on
Yeah baby come on