In case of fires, drown in pots of gold

If our time expires, you've been nice to know

Keep leaving traces
Keep leaving traces

Pace yourself, one shot
Don't feel at all, wasted
Pump my breaks, still serve you, lately
Sinking in my own fears, come save me
Throw me the wrong rope, I might-

So far M.I.A
Cobra around my waist
Please pick up the phone
And on, and on, and ring, and ringing

Ma used to be broke, pay an homage Pop's cigarette smoke from the garage Interest; faux, you've lostme Never gets old, you're too much

Ma used to be broke, pay an homage Pop's cigarette smoke from the garage Interest; faux, you've lost me Never gets old, you're too much

In case of fires, drown in pots of gold

If our time expired, I'll never escape you now

So far M.I.A Cobra around my waist Please pick up the phone And on, and on, and ring, and ringing

Ma used to wake up to her old job Said, "It ain't over til it's over" Desperado, on the sidelines Gripping gelato, I know you can't see me

On read, high enough, riding west I don't feel ya I don't feel ya

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And on, and on, and ring, and ringing

Ma used to be broke, pay an homage Pop's cigarette smoke from the garage Interest; faux, you've lost me Never gets old, you're too much Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz