

Preview

Balu Brigada

Waiting on that sunshine
Inner-city living in the wintertime
Village never running out of white lines
Bridges up and down em with the white lines
Rolling on the Am-Track
Sparkle in the distance when I look back
Oh yeah, we been living but it's part time
You say you've been holding out for July
But you won't lie, there's this one guy
And he changed mind on you all the time
But it's all love. Yeah, it's all love

Was that enough for you? cos I wanted more
Now I'm knocking at your, knocking at your door, at your door
I wanted more, I wanted more
I wanted more of you tell me is that wrong?
Ever memory I put into a song, to a song
I wanted more, I wanted more

It's just a preview
That was like a preview
I wanted more
I wanted more

Caught you in a good mood
You ain't even worried that the rent's due
Job so good that you don't gotta promo
Instead of taking pill you're taking photos
But you won't lie, there's this one guy
And he treats you, like you want him to
Yeah, it's all love. Yeah, it's all love

Was that enough for you? Cos I wanted more
Now I'm knocking at your, knocking at your door, at your door
I wanted more, I wanted more
I wanted more of you tell me is that wrong?
Ever memory I put into a song, to a song
I wanted more, I wanted more

How am I supposed to feel?
Check my phone like was it real?
It's just a preview
That was like a preview
I wanted more
I wanted more
It's just a preview
That was like a preview
I wanted more
I wanted more