

## 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

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I wanted more of you tell me is that wrong?  
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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