

## Second Time

Bruno Major

We were playing twenty one  
In the pitch black of a country night  
I was struck like a drum  
And I rolled my eyes trying to sit tight

I was dangerously tangled second time I met you  
Now I'm so impatient to adore you  
I crashed my car last night

We were drinking warm wine  
From paper cups that we left outside  
God I wished you were mine  
As your skin light up in the sunrise

I was dangerously tangled second time I met you  
Now I'm so impatient to adore you  
I crashed my car last night

So dangerously tangled second time I met you  
Now I'm so impatient to adore you  
I crashed my car last night