Daya

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Out in the deep blue
Waves rolling at you
I'm watching you move
Stuck like a statue
Sweet as a sunrise
Peaches in July
Hands on your waist line
Hearing the doves cry
Falls
Dumb and dizzy reaching for the walls
I can feel it all
Ah ah
Falls
Who gave you right to hold it all
Falls
I can't turn it off
Watching their heads roll
Let's pick up the tempo
I'm sweating through my clothes
Bodies moving round me up and down me like a dancer
360 on my feet keep on spinning til my head hurts
(God something about you just makes me so nervous)
Falls
Dumb and dizzy reaching for the walls
Falls
I can feel it all
Ahh
Falls
(There's something bout you)
Who gave you right to hold it all
(Making me nervous)
Falls
I can't turn it off
Falls
(There's something bout you)
Dumb and dizzy reaching for the walls
(Making me nervous)
Falls
I can feel it all
Ahh
Falls
(There's something bout you)
Who gave you right to hold it all
(Making me nervous)
Falls
I can't turn it off
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