

Lungs

Devon Baldwin

Late night tracing the streets
Chasing the lights through the fog
Hold a breath and release
Swear I'm what they call wrong

These bad habits, bad habits, bad habits
Bad habits, bad habits, bad habits, bad habits, bad
But we already know
What we are in for
So keep on driving slow
Together here alone

You don't have to tell me
You don't have to say a goddamn...
Take a hit, breathe in, let it fill your lungs
Fill your lungs
Fill your lungs

Eyes low, breathing in close
Watching them drift and dissolve
Killing time, spilling thoughts
Now is all that we want

These bad habits, bad habits, bad habits
Bad habits, bad habits, bad habits, bad habits, bad
But we already know
What we are in for
So keep on driving slow
Together here alone

You don't have to tell me
You don't have to say a goddamn...
Take a hit, breathe in, let it fill your lungs
Fill your lungs
Fill your lungs

All of these streets are hollow
You don't have to go, just follow me
I need you near
I need you here
As long as you know

You don't have to tell me
You don't have to say a goddamn...
Take a hit, breathe in, let it fill your lungs
Fill your lungs
Fill your lungs
You don't have to tell me
You don't have to say a goddamn...
Take a hit, breathe in, let it fill your lungs
Fill your lungs
Fill your lungs