

All The Feels

Fly By Midnight

It's not ordinary, it's not casual
All the feels, you're giving me all the feels
No, it's not a bullet, but you hit me, hit me with
All the feels, you're giving me all the feels

Quite a love, don't tell it to no one
A million and you're riding the shotgun
Generous, oh baby, what a steal

'Cause you're giving me all the feels
That's how I know it's real
'Cause you give me all the feels
You're giving me all the feels
Oh, you make it hard to deal
When you give me all the feels

Bright Friday night
Out this world like a satellite
And it feels like, oh my
Nothing that I'm used to with you

You know when you got it
There's no doubt about it
All the feels, you're giving me all the feels
No, it's not contagious
Baby, I'm catching, catching
All the feels, you're giving me all the feels

Quite a love, don't tell it to no one
A million and you're riding the shotgun
Generous, oh baby, what a steal (what a steal)

'Cause you're giving me all the feels
That's how I know it's real
'Cause you give me all the feels
You're giving me all the feels
Oh, you make it hard to deal
When you give me all the feels

Bright Friday night
Out this world like a satellite
And it feels like, oh my
Nothing that I'm used to with you

I'm feeling it, I'm feeling it
Singing oh my yeah
When you come my way
I'm feeling it, I'm feeling it
Singing oh my yeah
When you come my way
I'm feeling it, I'm feeling it
Singing oh my yeah
When you come my way
I'm feeling it, I'm feeling it
Singing oh my yeah
When you come my way

'Cause you're giving me all the feels
That's how I know it's real
'Cause you give me all the feels
You're giving me (damn) all the feels
Oh, you make it hard to deal
When you give me all the feels

Bright Friday night
Out this world like a satellite
And it feels like, oh my
Nothing that I'm used to with you
It's me, you, face to face
Anytime, don't matter the place
And it feels like, oh my
Nothing that I'm used to with you
Nothing that I'm used to with you