

Automatic

Fly By Midnight

Wake up
Man I hate the front door
Tell myself go out more
End up in the same bed lonely
Feels like
Every day is wasted
Like I'm on a wait list
For someone to really know me

I don't know where you're from I don't care if it's real
Cause I like the way you talk
The way you feel

Automatic
Shit you feel like magic
Cinematic
(And I)
Gotta have it
Shit you feel like magic
God I love the way you talk
The way you feel
Baby

I've been
Driving with the breaks on
Taking all the turns wrong
But if it brought me here I'm not mad
Tell me
This don't happen often
Got you ditching your friends
You say that you never do that

(Ah)
I don't know where you're from I don't care if it's real
(Ah)
Cause I like the way you talk
The way you feel

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