

# 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

Automatic  
Shit you feel like magic  
Cinematic  
(And I)  
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