

Kombine

Georgia

Imagine
To hold you dear to me
Till we'll meet by the sea
Cause I know we'll travel far
This
This will be a test
To imagine at best
All the rest
And then we'll both kombine

(Oh)
(And then we'll both kombine)

Now that you're here
It's easy to see
What the future would be
Then
We'll both kombine
The biggest fist
Then comes a kiss
And the world becomes birds in the sand

But

I'm gonna get the wrong boy
But I'm a get you back

Standing on the mountain
Reaching for you
Arms out reaching
Nothing

Reality hits hard
Awoken from a bad dream
Now it seems
All that I can be
Is nothing without
This little doubt
That you weren't real

I'm gonna get the wrong boy
But I'm a get you back