Ooooooooh x2 Can we slow down Just for a moment, see Some things never get old Let us rearrange We could perfectly At least that's what I've been told And your mother won't leave you alone And your father won't leave you alone And though many things could change At least until you got old It's the middle of the night That's my favorite part It keeps me under the gun There's a part of me that keeps coming through And I will come back To you x5 Glad I changed things I can't wait to see What you come up with next

Point somewhere on the map It's okay to leave You can always come back And your mother won't leave you alone And your father won't leave you alone So you book yourself a room Where a video plays on a loop It's the middle of the night, the night That's my favorite part Keeps me under the gun There's a part of me that keeps coming through And I will come back, I will come back To you There's a part of me That keeps coming through And I will come back, I will come back To you x6