

Coming Your Way

Iration

I got you wanting to play. You got me coming your way.

I met you on a Saturday with that look in your eyes
Acting like your innocent 'till I took off your disguise
Was hoping I could take you there, and we were done telling lies
You hail the cab I'll pay the fare
Love rocket to the skies.

There was nothing left to say, your name was slipping my mind
We barely made it up the stairs, we barely made it inside
I knew that I could take you there and we were done telling lies
It's just a one time affair
Love rocket to the skies