

Every Time

Jae Stephens

Born and raised in studio city
Every time I left, I took a part of you with me
Stuck in traffic, baddest habit
Of always coming down when I had to have it

And I've got a lotta love for you baby, and the way that you can't make up your mind
And I almost gave you up, you almost made me
But the valley heat gets to me every time

Every time
Every time
Every time
Every time
Every time (time, time, time, time)

Clear blue skies, no cloud inside you
Pray for rain while I pray for a sign
I know I'm right when I say you're no good
You keep saying that you'll get it, well I really wish you would

And you got a lotta nerve, comin' round me
And thinkin' you can get me just like that
And it really hurts now and maybe
You're right (you're right)
You're right (get right)
Every time

Every time
Every time
Every time
Every time
Every time

When you walk my way, when you say my name (every time)
I'm not thinkin' straight, but I won't complain (every time)
Day or night, in the morning-evening light (every time)
Every time, every time (every time)

Every time
Every time
Every time
Every time
Every time