

Swept Away

Jake Bugg

You got me where you want, I placed you in the stars,
Fell for all your charms, too much to pass.
There's another sign, a darkness to your sigh.
Hard to understand, that both come as one.

You're like the Russian type, the shot of the hardest drink.
But I stay, swept away.

When you're good you're good, when you're bad you're on,
Drinking all the wine, singing all the songs.
There's another sign, sweetest that I know,
Hard to understand, where the person goes.

You're like Russian type, the shot of the hardest drink.
But I stay, swept away.
Just like a hurricane, blows away the good.
Day by day, swept away.

But I know what I got, I got just what I want.
Too much of everything, sometimes it's not enough.

You're like Russian type, the shot of the hardest drink.
But I stay, swept away.
Just like a hurricane, blows away the good.
Day by day, swept away.