

Empty Streets

Kakkmaddafakka

Girl, when you passed me by
Girl, by haven't you find
Some agrees, through the trees

Tells me how you've changed me
Girl, you gotta follow the rules
Girl, but you make the rules

On empty streets, you can do whatever you want
On empty streets, you can do whatever you want
You can do whatever you want
You can be whatever you want

Girl, I was so scared of you
Girl, but I needed you
Quarter to three, me got to see
Honouring lakes to lay makes sure discompany
Girl, no one passing by
Girl, I'm ready to try

And you told me, you could do whatever you want
And I told you, you could do whatever you want
And you told me, you could be whatever you want
And I told you, you can be whatever you want

On empty streets, you can be whatever you want
On empty streets, you can be whatever you want
You can be whatever you want
You can be whatever you want
But on empty streets, how would I know what I want?
How would I know what I want?
And on empty streets, I still don't know what I want?
I still don't know what I want?
I still don't know what I want?
I still don't know what I want?
I still don't know what I want?
I still don't know what I want?
I still don't know what I want?

Girl, you gotta follow the rules
Girl, but you make the rules
You could be whatever you want
You could be whatever you want
You could be whatever you want
You could be whatever you want
You could do whatever you want
You could do whatever you want
You could do whatever you want
You could do whatever you want