

Heatstroke

Khalid

What if I told ya
The sun is coming closer?
What a heatstroke
Such a supernova, ah
Would you hold me close
Right here on my shoulder?
It never feels like
Summer's really over, ah
Ah

'Cause when it starts, I'm overwhelmed
No, I can't explain
And then the walls begin to melt
As it burns to the flames
And I recall the way I felt
No, I'll never be the same
No, I wouldn't be the same, ah
Ah

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'Cause when it starts, I'm overwhelmed
No, I can't ignore
In the end it's hard to tell
What we're all fighting for
Shall we sit here by ourselves
And let go, ah
Ah

So won't you tell me that we'll make it?
Tell me that we'll make it
Tell me that we'll make it
Tell me that we'll make it
Thinkin' maybe we can save us
Maybe we can save this
Maybe we can save this
Maybe we can save this
Even if we're fakin'
Even if we're fakin'
Even if we're fakin'
Even if we're fakin'
Thinkin' maybe we can save this
Wouldn't that be wonderful?
Wouldn't that be wonderful?
Wouldn't that be wonderful?
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