Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz

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He leans out the window of the car as it rolls away
He says
"Do you come here often?"
I have to laugh 'cause that's so cliché
He knows me too well
So he parks just to walk me in
He says
"Do you want to leave yet?"
Only if I leave with him
Oh, it'll come down soon
Nothing this good ever lasts this long for me
Oh, it'll come down soon
You'll see
Oh, it'll come down soon
Nothing this good's ever really good for me
Oh, it'll come down soon
You'll see
"Here's a cigarette."
He offers in his outstretched hand
I remind him
"I don't smoke these."
He says, "I knew that."
Someone opens a window
Music spills onto the dirt
But we stand here in the freezing cold
And wonder who will kiss who first
There's something here
I'm biding time 'til it disappears
Oh, it'll come down soon
Nothing this good ever lasts this long for me
Oh, it'll come down soon
You'll see
Oh, it'll come down soon
Nothing this good's ever really good for me
Oh, it'll come down soon
You'll see
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh
(Soon) Soon
Soon
Oh, it'll come down soon
Ooh-ooh-oh, it'll come down soon
Soon
Oh, it'll come down soon
Oh, it'll come down soon
Soon
Ooh-ooh-ooh, ooh
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