

## Click Track

Marc E. Bassy

Some day when I get paid  
I'll run away with a girl like you  
Most say that it's okay  
To leave them all behind its true  
And I know when it's time  
You won't have to say nothing  
And it feels like it's a hard knocker life  
Really don't have no problems

Cause you are sunny side of the street  
Diamonds on the soles of your feet  
Morning times at the beach  
Drying off in the sheets  
Nights turn into weeks  
Moments turn into memories  
Nothings out of our reach  
I just hope you remember when we were younger

Sometimes places I go  
These days they give me deja vu  
And I know every return  
Cause I've seen most of you  
I try to stay ahead  
By getting lifted baby  
And everyday I quit  
I'm so addicted

When I'm on the sunny side of the street  
Diamonds on the soles of your feet  
Morning times at the beach  
Drying off in the sheets  
Nights turn into weeks  
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I just hope you remember when we were younger