

You Make Me

Marcus & Martinus

Love is high and love so complicated
Memories is all that's on my mind
Lost you in the world that we created
Turning the pages on and on
Would it be wrong to let you know
Let's talk about it, I just can't hide it

Like a butterfly on a mission
In a street-race competition
Oh, yeah, crashing stars are collision
You make me, oh, woo, you make me

On, and on, and on, and on
On, and on, and on, and on (Woo)

Kept turning sirens into silence
Getting burned in the summer fever
Dragging me up, feel you pull me deeper
Is it just words? Or is it violence?
Turning the pages on and on
Feels like I'm driving on my own

Like a butterfly on a mission
In a street-race competition
Oh, yeah, crashing stars are collision
You make me, oh, woo

Like a butterfly on a mission (On a mission)
In a street-race competition (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
Oh, yeah, crashing stars are collision (Yeah, yeah, yeah)
You make me, oh (You make me), woo, you make me

On, and on, and on, and on (You make me, yeah, yeah, yeah)
On, and on, and on, and on (Woo)

Like a butterfly on a mission
In a street-race competition
Oh, yeah, crashing stars are collision
You make me, oh, woo, you make me