

## Past Life

Neon Trees

I never learn  
And I still go where I wanna go  
You're just like a cure  
When you feel it in your heart and soul

Nobody knows where we go in our final hour  
And I know its a show, take your final bow  
Something reminiscent 'bout the sweet and the sour  
You're familiar, it's like we've danced before

I think I met you in a past life  
You're standing next to me I'm tongue tied  
Now, we're intertwined and high  
And getting closer to the light  
It's starting to feel right  
I think I met you in a fast past life  
Oh  
Oh

You're my vodka and sex  
You're my only plans to lose control, oh  
The living is dead  
Get me outta here let's roll some more

Nobody knows where we go in our final hour  
And I know it's a show, take your final bow  
Something reminiscent bout the sweet and the sour  
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I think I met you in a past life  
You're standing next to me I'm tongue tied  
Now, we're intertwined and high  
And getting closer to the light  
It's starting to feel right  
I think I met you in a fast past life  
Oh  
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