

# Ring On My Ears

ONEWE

Just until my earrings hit my face  
I must run tons more than anyone else  
My pick will never lose its shape, mm  
Just until my earrings touch my cheeks  
It means the green lights are on, got a pay  
My pick will never lose its shape, mm  
Yeah  
The five piercings shining on there  
Even though I'm sweaty but shawty  
Same goes for you looking at me  
The piercings color is rari  
My pick will never lose its shape, mm

Page one, so bright it looks like the moon  
Page two, that's the key, I'm gonna hang on ears  
Page three, grab the chain and go up, high up  
Page four, I'll grab the longer chain, then keep on going up so high  
Page one, so bright it looks like the moon  
Page two, that's the key, I'm gonna hang on ears  
Page three, grab the chain and go up, high up  
Page four, I'll grab the longer chain, then keep on going up so high

Breathlessly run for another tour  
I cannot see another door

Just until my earrings hit my face  
I just enjoy wearing day  
When my cheeks are red, I will get the ring all wet  
Just until my earrings hit my face  
I just enjoy wearing day  
When my cheeks are red, I'll get the ring all wet every day

Just until my earrings hit my face  
Gain the strength to get back again, stand, yeah  
So that I will never fall again, yeah  
Just until my earrings hit my face  
Even it's a bit heavy, it's okay  
That's my faded earring, two concept, two concept  
The wounds hurting you for so long will be healed  
Until the time it breaks I'll forever sing for you  
(Mm-mm, mm-mm) Everything is glimmering  
(Mm-mm, mm-mm) Other thoughts are all erased

Page one, so bright it looks like the moon  
Page two, that's the key, I'm gonna hang on ears  
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When two are twisted, act it's not  
Leave one behind just for a while  
Even it's cracked, they look different  
Told you to keep it away from you  
Page one, so bright it looks like the moon  
Page two, key will never, you ain't got me (You ain't got me)

Page three, even if the chain's rusty  
Page four, much higher 'til I'm too busy that I look down at you

Breathlessly run for another tour  
I cannot see another door

Just until my earrings hit my face  
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