

TINYA

Peach Tree Rascals

Wrong way, driving all day
Thinking I don't want to go back, to my old ways
Falling off, I know you told me, I feel lonely
Dodging bullets aiming on me, from you, from you

Just say that you don't see the way I think
We ain't really talk since we was eighteen
'Cause I can see you standing at my front door
Running from the law and I'm running out the store
'Cause you my favorite face, what more can I say, baby
Smiling at ya phone, drive me home, don't drive me crazy
Ever get lost in the eyes you stare?
Dream of the day, of the day, you come again

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I don't wanna talk I just wanna sit with you
Been a while since I felt what I feel with you
All the thoughts in my head disappear is true
I think I need you around, I think I need you around
A little light in my life just to make it through
A simple smile like some wine just to get me loose
But I've been spiraling down for a while, it's true
I think I need you around, I think I need you around

I think I need you around
I think I need you around
I think I need you around
I think I need you around

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