

What's left to say
You didn't give me a choice
You didn't give me an option
You didn't give me a voice
And I'm slowing that liquor
I'm showing you out
Cause I'm somebody now
Cause I'm somebody now
And I finally give you the time of day
And maybe I'm just leading you astray
Talking a lot is the former
And I know what I want and I want to slide
Show me a whole 'nother galaxy
Orbit the space like a remedy
I guess I'm falling and pulled you with me, oh na na

It must be difficult for you to resist
But you barely even scratched the surface
I understand why you would want to persist
And I congratulate you
Whoa welcome, welcome to the winter
Whoa welcome, welcome to the winter

Stop when I ask you please, stop, it's enough
Cause I got plenty drinks I can pour in my cup
And this madness that we're messing with is rising to the top
And the snow is falling faster so you better hurry up

We can go higher, higher
Higher, higher
We can go higher, higher

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