Someone told me you ain't really been the same these days How come, last I check in you were doing great, what changed?

Next time you think that your powers are gone 'Cause somebody said that you're not what they want Just remember you saved me before we moved on And you're still in my head like my favorite song

I spent days and nights thinking 'bout you
You ran round my mind, you're Nike track shoes
You left scars on my skin, I call 'em tattoos
When anyone asks me about you, 'cause everyone asks me about you

I spent days and nights thinking 'bout you
You ran round my mind, you're Nike track shoes
You left scars on my skin, I call 'em tattoos
When anyone asks me about you, 'cause everyone asks me about you

People that I know, from the life I lived before
They tend to think that nothing changes, but that's not possible
I just wanna move on from ya, on from ya, on from ya
But you still got a lock and key over my supersonic soul, so

Next time you think that your powers are gone 'Cause somebody said that you're not what they want Just remember you saved me before we moved on And you're still in my head like my favorite song

I spent days and nights thinking 'bout you
You ran round my mind, you're Nike track shoes
You left scars on my skin, I call 'em tattoos
When anyone asks me about you, 'cause everyone asks me about you

I spent days and nights thinking 'bout you
You ran round my mind, you're Nike track shoes
You left scars on my skin, I call 'em tattoos
When anyone asks me about you, 'cause everyone asks me about you

If anyone asks, you're doing great
Keeping the plants alive at your place
Don't get sad 'cause your heart don't break
It's all good, love, it's all great
If anyone asks, you're doing great
Keeping the plants alive at your place
Don't get sad 'cause your heart don't break
It's all good, love, it's all great

I spent days and nights thinking 'bout you
You ran round my mind, you're Nike track shoes
You left scars on my skin, I call 'em tattoos
When anyone asks me about you, 'cause everyone asks me about you

I spent days and nights thinking 'bout you
You ran round my mind, you're Nike track shoes
You left scars on my skin, I call 'em tattoos
When anyone asks me about you, 'cause everyone asks me about you
Tištěno z pisnicky-akordy.cz Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!