

Bruise

Ryan Beatty

This is not real, this is a memory
A real memory

Super star, I wanna feel you shine on me
I wanna feel you shine
Super star, I wanna feel you shine on me
I wanna feel you shine on me

And he dances, and he dances, and he dances
That's my man
And he dances, and he dances, and he dances
That's my man

I went to a dance with my high school girlfriend
Left from a dance without my high school girlfriend
Give me the chance and I could read you the stories
Burning the books because life fucking bores me
So she's out there slow dancing to the song
And we're in the boys bathroom, making out, yeah

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Boy in jeans with the bleach blonde imagery
Boy in jeans, 1995 fantasy
Do your thing, fuck it up, feel the melody
Dance with me, dance with me

Pony boy ride on, ride on, ride on me
In my dreams, in my fucking dreams
Pony boy ride on, ride on, ride on me
In my dreams, in my fucking dreams
Now she's crying on my shoulder
Cause I left her alone
I'm selfish, cause all I can think about is you

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That's my man
In my dreams, in my fucking dreams
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That's my man
In my dreams, in my fucking dreams

I already miss him

Tiskéno z písničky akordy.cz
I already miss him, yeah, yeah, yeah, fuck

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