

Borderline

Sigrid

Ooh-aah, aah (I love it)
Ooh-aah, aah (I love it)

We look pretty when we meet
Got a flavor, but it's bittersweet
I know it's bad timing, that's alright
I'll see you never, or in twenty-five (I love it)

If we touch, we touch (Ah)
It's the London rush (Ah)
We're not breaking the law
We're just bending the rules
And it's just enough

So we go out in the middle of the night
And we get a little taste of the borderline
So we go out in the middle of the night
Just to get a little taste of the borderline

Back in the city, been a while
I'm heading fast towards the underground
With a new color on my lips
Gonna get messy, but I'll take the hit

If we touch, we touch (Ah)
It's the London rush (Ah)
We're not breaking the law
We're just bending the rules
And it's just enough

So we go out in the middle of the night
And we get a little taste of the borderline
So we go out in the middle of the night
Just to get a little taste of the borderline

And I know I shouldn't do it, but it's hotter in hell
Got like twenty bad ideas, and the first is your hotel
There's a beautiful reflection in your eyes of a girl
Letting go

So we go out in the middle of the night
And we get a little taste of the borderline
So we go out in the middle of the night
Just to get a little taste of the borderline
So we go out in the middle of the night
And we get a little taste of the borderline
So we go out in the middle of the night
Just to get a little taste of the borderline

So we go out
So we go out
Just to get a little taste of the borderline