

Can't Play Myself (A Tribute To Amy)

Skeptá

Can't play myself again

He walks away, the sun goes down
He takes the day, but I'm grown (I'm grown)
And in your way, in this blue shade
My tears dry on their own
He walks away, the sun goes down
He takes the day, but I'm grown (I'm grown)
And in your way, in this blue shade
My tears dry on their own

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He takes the day, but I'm grown (I'm grown)
And in your way, in this blue shade
My tears dry on their own
He walks away, the sun goes down
He takes the day, but I'm grown (I'm grown)
And in your way, my deep shade
My tears dry

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