

Burning

Texts

It was all a dream
Just a new girl on the scene
Got your face on magazines
How it feel? It's killing me
But do you care to see?
Plenty fire in my eyes
Just the way I like to be
Will I stay, will I leave?

I could figure out myself
When I'm distant in my world
I couldt hold on to the past
And be absolutely mad
But I let go of my sins
I just searchin' for my wings
If you know where I'll find it
I would take a limousine

Guess we're all burnin'
Burnin' and burnin'
Burnin'
Burnin' and burnin'
Burnin'
Burnin' and burnin'
Burnin'
Burnin' and burnin'

Don't you rush into these games
These games will kill you
Don't let them decide
Sweet words are not truth
Real love isn't blind
And you can bet on it?
Yeah, you can bet on it
Guess we're all

Burnin'
Burnin' and burnin'
Burnin'
Burnin' and burnin'
Burnin' (Oh)
Burnin' and burnin'
Burnin'
Burnin' and burnin'

Burnin', burnin'
Burnin', burnin'
Burnin', burnin'
Burnin', burnin'

I'm gonna be the one, Imma testify
I'm gonna tell the truth
When the time is right
When I'm by myself
I believe in me
I believe it, I believe it

Tiskeno z pisinicky-akordy.cz

Sponsor: www.srovnac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!