

Wreck of the day – Anna Nalick

Driving away from the wreck of the day
And the light's always red in the rear-view
Desperately close to a coffin of hope
I'd cheat destiny just to be near you

And if this is givin' up

Then I'm givin' up

If this is givin' up

Then I'm givin' up, givin' up

On love, on love

Driving away from the wreck of the day

And I'm thinking 'bout calling on Jesus

'Cause love doesn't hurt,

so I know I'm not fallin' in love

I'm just fallin' to pieces

And if this is givin' up

Then I'm givin' up

If this is givin' up

Then I'm givin' up, givin' up

On love, on love

And maybe I'm not off of being

a victim of love

All my resistance will never be

distance enough

Driving away from the wreck of the day

And it's finally quiet in my head

Driving alone

I'm finally on my way home

to the comfort of my bed

And if this is givin' up

Then I'm givin' up

If this is givin' up

Then I'm givin' up, givin' up

On love, on love





Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych