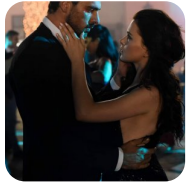


Promises – EMO

Hot blood is running in my veins
When i touch your skin
Cause you're my pleasure My pain
And my medicine I want you stay
When the sun goes down
Oh baby you eyes shine ass brighter
As the star
And i know we'll be sinners and then saints
Don't get me wrong
But i don't like Promises
Light me up like A cigarette, oh baby
Don't get me wrong
Play me like a violen
You know the sweetest melodies
I wanna do bad things with you
I'm a liittle bit of a psycho
I'm driving you like a lambo, oh girl
Do you like to me, oh no
Just give me love
Give me true love
When the sun goes down
Oh baby you eyes shine ass brighter
As the star
And i know we'll be sinners and then saints
Don't get me wrong
But i don't like promises
Light me up like a cigarette, oh baby
Don't get me wrong
Play me like a violen
You know the sweetest melodies
I wanna do bad things with you
But i don't like promises
Light me up like a cigarette, oh baby
Don't get me wrong
Play me like a violen
You know the sweetest melodies

I wanna do bad things with you
with you
I wanna do bad things with youwith you...



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych