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

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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