

Daylight – Harry Styles

I'm on the roof
You're in your airplane seat
I was nose bleeding
Looking for life out there
Reading your horoscope
You were just doing cocaine
In my kitchen, you never listen
I hope you're missing me by now
If I was a bluebird,
I would fly to you
You'll be the spoon, dip you in honey,
So I could be sticking to you
Daylight,
You got me cursing the daylight (ooh)
Daylight,
You got me cursing the daylight (ooh)
Daylight,
You got me calling at all times (ooh)
Ain't gonna sleep 'til the daylight (ooh)
Out of New York
I'm on my comedown speed
We're on bicycles
Saying, "There's life out there"
You've got the antidote
I'll take one to go, go, please
Get the picture, cut out my middle
You ain't got time for me right now
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Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych