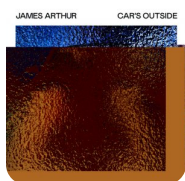


Car's Outside – James Arthur

I'm packin' my bags
That I didn't unpack the last time
I'm sayin', "See you again, " so many times
it's becoming my tagline
But you know the truth, I'd rather hold you
Than try to catch this flight
So many things I'd rather say
But for now, it's goodbye
You say I'm always leavin'
You, when you're sleepin' alone
But the, the car's outside
But I don't wanna go tonight
I'm not gettin' in the Addison Lee
Unless you pack your bags
You're comin' with me
I'm tired of lovin' from afar
And never being where you are
Close the windows, lock the doors
Don't wanna leave you anymore
Oh-oh, ah
I'm starin' at the same four walls
In a different hotel
It's an unfamiliar feelin'
But I know it so well
Oh, but you know the truth,
I'd rather hold you
Than this mobile in my hand
But I guess it'll do, 'cause for you
I would run up my phone bill
You say I'm always leavin'
You, when you need me the most
But the, the car's outside
But I don't wanna go tonight
I'm not gettin' in the Addison Lee
Unless you pack your bags
You're comin' with me

I'm tired of lovin' from afar
And never being where you are
Close the windows, lock the doors
Don't wanna leave you anymore
Ooh-ooh, ah
Ooh-ooh, ah
Ooh-ooh, ah
Don't wanna leave you anymore
Oh, darling, all of the city lights
Never shine as bright as your eyes
I would trade them all for a minute more
But the car's outside
And he's called me twice
But he's gonna have to wait tonight
I'm not gettin' in the Addison Lee
Unless you pack your bags
You're comin' with me
I'm tired of lovin' from afar
And never being where you are
Close the windows, lock the doors
Don't wanna leave you anymore
Ooh-ooh, ah
Ooh-ooh, ah
Ooh-ooh, ah
No, I don't wanna leave you anymore
I don't wanna leave you
(Ooh-ooh, ah) I don't wanna leave you
(Ooh-ooh, ah) I don't wanna leave you
Don't wanna leave you anymore



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych