

Trastevere – Måneskin

The touch of an angel, the taste of a drug
The look of a stranger who has seen too much
Nothing comes for free,
But you can pay with your heart
If you got one
Tell me all your questions,
All you got to ask
Stays licking his fingers
And shuffling the cards
I'll give you the talent,
You can give me your life
If you got one
I swear to God
That from tomorrow there will be no more pain
I will cancel your name
From each one of my songs
And I had the world down to my knees,
But to be honest
I never truly gave a shit
When you didn't come along
Oh, so leave me alone
Open up my chest, take everything I've got
Yeah
The touch of an angel, the taste of a drug
The look of a stranger who has seen too much
Nothing comes for free,
But you can pay with your heart
If you got one
Tell me all your questions,
All you got to ask
Stays licking his fingers
And shuffling the cards
I'll give you the talent,
You can give me your life
If you got one
I swear to God

That from tomorrow there will be no more pain
I will cancel your name
From each one of my songs
And I had the world down to my knees,
But to be honest
I never truly gave a shit
When you didn't come along
Oh, so leave me alone
Open up my chest, take everything I've got
So leave me alone
Open up my chest, take everything I've got



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych