Maps – Maroon 5

I miss the taste of a sweeter life I miss the conversation I'm searching for a song tonight I'm changing all of the stations I like to think that we had it all We drew a map to a better place But on that road I took a fall Oh baby why did you run away?

I was there for you In your darkest times I was there for you In your darkest nights

But I wonder where were you When I was at my worst down on my knees And you said you had my back So I wonder where were you When all the roads you took came back to me So I'm following the map that leads to you The map that leads to you Ain't nothing I can do The map that leads to you Following, following, following to you Ain't nothing I can do The map that leads to you Ain't nothing I can do The map that leads to you Following, following, following

I hear your voice in my sleep at night Hard to resist temptation 'Cause something strange has come over me And now I can't get over you No I just can't get over you

I was there for you

In your darkest times I was there for you In your darkest nights

But I wonder where were you When I was at my worst down on my knees And you said you had my back So I wonder where were you When all the roads you took came back to me So I'm following the map that leads to you The map that leads to you Ain't nothing I can do The map that leads to you Following, following, following to you The map that leads to you Ain't nothing I can do The map that leads to you

Oh I was there for you Oh In your darkest time Oh I was there for you Oh In your darkest night

Oh I was there for you Oh In your darkest time Oh I was there for you Oh In your darkest night

But I wonder where were you When I was at my worst down on my knees And you said you had my back So I wonder where were you When all the roads you took came back to me So I'm following the map that leads to you The map that leads to you Ain't nothing I can do The map that leads to you Following, following, following to you The map that leads to you

The map that leads to you Following, following, following



Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych \bigcirc