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
The map that leads to you
Ain't nothing I can do
The map that leads to you
Following, following, following, following, following, 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
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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
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The map that leads to you
Ain't nothing I can do

The map that leads to you Following, following, following





Słowa: brak danych Muzyka: brak danych