

Pain – PinkPantheress

La-la-la-la

It's eight o'clock in the morning,

now I'm entering my bed

Had a few dreams about you,

I can't tell you what we did

I expected to see ya

On your morning run again

I know I shouldn't be watching

'cause every time I feel the pain

La, la-la-la-la, la-la

La-la, la-la, la-la

La, la-la-la-la, la-la

La-la, la-la, la-la

You told me it wasn't over

and that we'd be together soon

But was this before or after

You told me to leave your room?

I used to think we'd make it far,

it turned out how we are

It's such a shame that

we weren't the same at all

La, la-la-la-la, la-la

La-la, la-la, la-la

La, la-la-la-la, la-la

La-la, la-la, la-la

La, la-la-la-la, la-la

La-la, la-la, la-la

La, la-la-la-la, la-la

La-la, la-la, la-la

La, la-la-la-la, la-la

La-la, la-la, la-la

La, la-la-la-la, la-la (Hey)

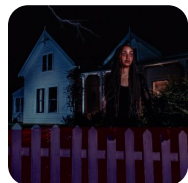
La-la, la-la, la-la (Oh yeah)

La, la-la-la-la, la-la

La-la, la-la, la-la

La, la-la-la-la, la-la

La-la, la-la, la-la



Słowa: brak danych

Muzyka: brak danych