

# When The Music Dies – Sabina Babayeva

You, you are my best friend  
You are my everything, so don't leave me now  
You, you are the best of me  
The reason that I believe, so don't leave me now  
And I try to keep us alive  
But you're cold, cold, cold  
Now every second that my heart skips, it ends  
But I still wanna keep us alive  
But it's cold, cold, cold, cold when the music dies  
It's all black and white and there's no sunrise  
When the music dies  
No you, you can't even look at me  
Still not gonna speak to me  
And I try to keep us alive  
But you're cold, cold, cold  
Now every second that my heart skips, it ends  
But I try to keep us alive  
But it's cold, cold, cold, cold  
When the music dies  
It gets cold and there's no sunrise  
So cold  
Now every second that my heart skips, it ends  
Oh... try to keep us alive  
But you're cold, cold, so cold  
Every second my heartbeat ends  
Still I try to keep us alive  
But you're cold, cold, cold  
When the music dies



Słowa: brak danych  
Muzyka: brak danych