

Run for the hills – Tate McRae

Hotels, late nights, hands through my hair
Long talks, red eyes, clothes everywhere
Missing a moment when you're still there
You gotta thing you can't find nowhere,
Kissing, screaming, straight back to war
I'm walking out until I lock the door
Maybe the danger's covered by the thrill
'Cause I know I should be
Running for the hills
The way you touch me
Straight to the heart, yeah
It cuts me
'Cause I know deep down that it's
Never gonna ever be us, oh
Never gonna ever be more
Than just something that's fucking me up
Don't tease me
And keep me around like it's easy
When you know deep down that it's
Never gonna ever be us, oh
Never gonna ever be more
than just something that's fucking me up
I know that when it's all done
I'll hate you bad in the long run
But, somehow, it never ends
My heel's on the edge of your bed again, yeah
I get obsessive with you
All that I want is attention from you
Break into my life and break
all my rules, it's true
The way you touch me
Straight to the heart, yeah, it cuts me
'Cause I know deep down that it's
Never gonna ever be us, oh
Never gonna ever be more
Than just something that's fucking me up

Don't tease me
And keep me around like it's easy
When you know deep down that it's
Never gonna ever be us, oh
Never gonna ever be more than
just something that's fucking me up
Should run for the hills,
should run for the hills
Should be running for the hills
The way you touch me
Should run for the hills,
Should run for the hills
Should be running for the hills
The way you touch me
Should run, run, run for the hills,
should be running for the hills
The way you touch me
Should run, run, run for the hills,
Should be running for the hills
The way you touch me, huh, huh



Słowa: brak danych
Muzyka: brak danych