

# Maps (Rumba Whoa Remix) [feat. J Balvin]

## Maroon 5

I miss the taste of the sweet 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  
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 I hear your voice in my sleep at night  
Hard to resist temptation  
'Cause something strange has come over me  
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  
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 oh oh  
Oh oh oh  
Yeah yeah yeah  
Oh oh Oh I was there for you  
Oh In you darkest times  
Oh I was there for you  
Oh In your darkest nights Oh I was there for you  
Oh In you darkest times  
Oh I was there for you  
Oh 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  
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

Songwriters

BENJAMIN JOSEPH LEVIN, ADAM LEVINE, AMMAR MALIK, RYAN B. TEDDER, NOEL PATRICK

ZANCANELLA Published by

Lyrics © Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd., Universal Music Publishing Group

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>