The Making Of

The Bohicas

I've been jumping through red lights
I've been on your tail all night
Temperatures are all rising, baby, oh
Yesterdays on the horizon, baby, ohYou are one mean human being
We're manufactured from the same machine
But I know where you go to recharge, baby, oh
Yeah, you're a sucker for a guy on guitar, baby, ohYou can't ignore
You know I know you more than anybody else
I can't forget you
We know each other better than we know ourselvesNow's the time to give it up
Let yourself fall deep in love
No one loves surprises, baby, oh
The futures littered with prizes, baby, ohYou can't ignore
You know I know you more than anybody else
I can't forget you
We know each other better than we know ourselves
Ain't it sad?
Ain't it love?
We spend our lives inside the hearts of those we barely know
Ain't it sad?
Ain't it love?
We spend our lifetimes looking for what's underneath our nose(Repeat chorus)

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