Valentine

Mr. Little Jeans

I am begging
You got a hold on me
I built a lot of good something
With no air to breatheListen honey valentine do you
Fill my head with a tainted view
Is it box-ticking confusion
Feel faint but I wear my head highDo it double time
Walk out of line
The neighbors thinking what they do
Steer or collide
Oh what a ride

It's always been just me and youLa la la la la la la la la la Gotta get with the bulletproof Why stick with anotherBlack cat walking through the city

While the clock's noise makes a

Heart commotion
Cut down on the sugar pretty
I sayListen honey valentine do you
Fill my head with a tainted view
Is it box-ticking confusion
Feel faint but I wear my head high

Songwriters

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