

Throwback

Cheryl

I was looking for what's hot now
But timeless never fades out
Like the beauty of a red rose
The power in a heart of gold I ran out of fucks to give you baby
Ain't got the time to spend on you
Left it all in the past
Now I'm over that
I'm classic, I'm better than new Something like a throwback
Better put your jeans on
Used to pull me down, now you're playing my song
I'm like a throwback
When the record comes on
I know you're gonna dance tonight
'Cause the beat on the street only lasts 'til dawn
But the beat that's in me, lasts forever
Something like a throwback
Now you're putting me on
I know you're gonna dance tonight Superficial shit don't mean a thing
I've thrown away my diamond ring
And if you could see behind the scenes
I'm dancing in my old blue jeans I ran out of fucks to give you baby
Ain't got the time to spend on you
Left it all in the past
Now I'm over that
I'm classic, I'm better than new Something like a throwback
Better put your jeans on
Used to pull me down, now you're playing my song
I'm like a throwback
When the record comes on
I know you're gonna dance tonight
'Cause the beat on the street only lasts till dawn
But the beat that's in me, lasts forever
Something like a throwback
When you're putting me on
I know you're gonna dance tonight We're timeless like diamonds
Heads snapping when we throw it back
The finest, don't try this
Still the baddest and you can't hate that We're timeless like diamonds
Heads snapping when we throw it back

The finest, don't try this
Still the baddest and you can't hate that I ran out of fucks to give you baby
Ain't got the time to spend on you Something like a throwback
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The finest, don't try this
Still the baddest and you can't hate that

Songwriters

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