

Novocaine

SonicFlyer

Late night embraces my insides
Coming getting right to you
27 miles above the ground
I'll never go back down
So am I too late to say hello
Or I said something wrong
But my lights go out and my eyes are open
Im coming getting right And every thought of you is novocaine
Running through my veins around my heart kills the pain
Every thought of you is novocaine
Running through my veins around my heart kills the pain

Lyrics provided by

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