

# Joan Of Arc

David Guetta

Don't say nothing  
Love in the fall  
God saint child  
Don't you miss of it all

The Joan of Arc  
Kiss in the dark; she's a Firestone  
Catching all; watch her burn  
So so pretty; cutting her hair  
Dark star spirit now she's up in the gutter  
Kills her feeling; keep us in here  
Come out saint, but she called a healing  
Don't say nothing; love in the fall  
God saint child; don't you miss of it all

[Chorus]  
The Joan of Arc  
Kiss in the dark; she's a Firestone  
Catching all; watch her burn  
The Joan of Arc  
It's such a shock  
Watching her getting out  
Let it out  
Lips are burning (The Joan of Arc)

White heart city, jungle in here  
Hang low spinning, now she's lost in the mirror  
Heart spits ripping,  
Strikes up busy bodies suffer the fever  
All saints come one you loving the fall  
Go my child, look away from it all

[Chorus]

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