

White Lines

Six60

Oh no
The love, the hate
Don't hate this ain't no ordinary life
We give, we take
This ain't no temporary high
The rise, the fall
This shit is messing with my mind
I'm up, the wall
Now I'm running for the lights
Your uh, I'm on, yeah, do this every night
It's right, it's wrong, do this every single time
Oh fuck it, it's on, I just wanna touch the sky
Cos now I see the
White line, and blue skies
Who told you that we can't fly
White line, all the time
Who told you that we can't fly
So far, so good
I'm mad, that's just something that I like
Before, I die, I'm just tryna live my life
Say yes, say no, but you don't have to ask me twice
I'm in, my zone, you know
I want the feeling,
Like I'm breaking through the ceiling
And I just wanna touch the sky, yeah,
Cos now I see the, white line
And blue skies, who told you that we can't fly
White line, all the time
Who told you that we can't fly
-Instrumental-
Soldier, you can fly
Yeah,
White line, and blue skies
Who told you that we can't fly
White line, all the time
Who told you that we can't fly
Oh yeah
White line, and blue skies

Who told you that we can't fly

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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