

Spiraling

Bilal

Feels like that warm Summer night
Like when everything was going right
It's a beautiful love song haunting your mind
Forever be this way
She has to concentrate
A painted face to hide the other person
Whose tired and used
But she still has that shit on her nose
Spiraling, spiraling
Spiraling, out of control
No one, no one
No one ever can know
(She's coming to get you)
Spiraling, spiraling
(She's looking to get you)
Out of control
No one (She's going to catch you) no one
No one (She's still gonna catch you) ever can know
Now she's standing in the pouring night
But the light she sees is out of sight
Like a beautiful love song haunting the mind
Forever in the chase
You know that I fuck too
I'm ashamed, I'm ashamed
The years we lost, Cabernet
You know that song, oh what's the number
Here we go again

Songwriters

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Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC

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