

Let's Play

Rob Simonsen & White Sea

we go head first just see how it will feel
if we close our eyes it almost isn't real
they light us up
so they can go and tear us down
they want our tears
but they offer up a crown oh you've got a lot of nerve
thinking you can win
I can tell you're not the type to lose
You'll get what you deserve
the real deal touch
can never get enough
So let's play
There's no time to waste though the day feels long
If you think the world will wait for you you're wrong
Visions of a neon sky
a prize for us
Just a myth
fool ourselves
just give it up oh you've got a lot of nerve
thinking you can win
I can tell you're not the type to lose
You'll get what you deserve
the real deal touch
can never get enough
So let's play
In the heat of the night I feel their lights
they're calling
I'm like a moth to the flame
but in the heat of the night you echo like a warning
We won't be the same But I just can't give it up
my back is to the wall
I know I'm falling I just wanna live it up
Higher is the high
we go till morning oh you've got a lot of nerve
thinking you can win
I can tell you're not the type to lose
You'll get what you deserve
the real deal touch
can never get enough

So let's play the real deal touch

can never get enough

So let's play

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

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