

# The Clash

A. R. Rahman

Do you believe to leave the things that I admire?  
My mistake to make the stakes a little higher  
No, nothing's ever gonna be alright  
And we invade because of your invite Far out B.Baby  
Couldn't stay away, baby  
The clashes don't come one in a million Did you believe to leaving me without no reason?  
Your mistakes, I'm taking you out of season  
Nothing really matters anymore  
Only the sound of glass across the floor Far out B.Baby  
Couldn't stay away, baby  
The clashes don't come one in a million Here I say, be A.S.A.P  
Wouldn't bet a dime on me  
The clashes don't come one in a million Yeah, an' I like things that you might copyright  
No and I don't like  
That you don't like  
What we don't like  
There's no one like us Far out B.Baby  
You couldn't stay away, baby  
The clashes don't come one in a million Here I say, be A.S.A.P  
Wouldn't bet a dime on me  
The clashes don't come one in a million Come, here I say  
Far out B.Baby  
Couldn't stay away, baby  
The clashes don't come one in a million  
A.S.A.P

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