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 inviteFar out B.Baby
Couldn't stay away, baby
The clashes don't come one in a millionDid 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 floorFar out B.Baby
Couldn't stay away, baby
The clashes don't come one in a millionHere I say, be A.S.A.P
Wouldn't bet a dime on me
The clashes don't come one in a millionYeah, 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 usFar out B.Baby
You couldn't stay away, baby
The clashes don't come one in a millionHere I say, be A.S.A.P
Wouldn't bet a dime on me
The clashes don't come one in a millionCome, 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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