

Yesterday

White Sea

Even though it sits on my brain
The tip of my tongue
I won't say this
Name I know I get carried away
It's just too much fun
I can't explain There's a million different things
I could still remember
All the steps that you retraced
And everyday I get, I get, I get this feeling
When I wake up I still feel it
I get, I get, I get this feeling of yesterday
I get, I get, I get this feeling
When I wake up I still feel it
I get, I get, I get this feeling of yesterday
Memories rushing like the flood
The spike on my blood
We're lost in New Orleans
You carried me, I'm back to the bus
And then we're in love
Resisting what's pointless There's a million different things
I could still remember
All the steps that you retraced
And everyday I get, I get, I get this feeling
When I wake up I still feel it
I get, I get, I get this feeling of yesterday
I get, I get, I get this feeling
When I wake up I still feel it
I get, I get, I get this feeling of yesterday
Everything I need in a taxi
Gentle off to sleep
You were all for me yesterday
Everything I need in a taxi
Gentle off to sleep
You were all for me yesterday I get, I get, I get this feeling
When I wake up I still feel it
I get, I get, I get this feeling of yesterday
I get, I get, I get this feeling
When I wake up I still feel it
I get, I get, I get this feeling of yesterday

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

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