

Limits

Former selves

And it starts with the beat of a drum far away
I took a chance at your mind, I've come to play
I get the buzz from you girl, I buzz away
In my car, in my house and in my bed today
I never wanted to stand the loving game
I write your name on my hand to fan the flame
I'm looking twice at you girl, we're not the same
And if we fight you're the one to blame
But now suddenly I don't find the time to see you
But come close to me and then act like I don't know you
It's not good for me, I can't find the time to see you
But come close to me and then act like I don't know you

Keep spending limits of my life
Trying to keep up with my friends
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