Tourist

Mystechs

This European air
It always warms my face
I wish I could buy some
I will bring you stories
And bleary eyed photos
Like a regular tourist
We don't go breaking down
I feel like nothing ever will
We don't go breaking down
I feel like nothing
Suitcases down our street
Are rolling once again
I roll away with them
Five days inside Zoo York
To lose myself with friends
I'm nowhere without you
We don't go breaking down
I feel like nothing ever will
We don't go breaking down
(I don't believe)
I feel like nothing ever will
(We will)
We will never go breaking down
(I don't believe)
I feel like nothing
Just wanna be with you, my baby
Just wanna be with you, my baby
Just wanna be with you, my baby
Just wanna be with you, my baby
I'm counting up the cost of time
And will embrace our time away
We cannot save ourselves alone
Or rely on a mobile phone
Just wanna be with you, my baby
(I'm counting up the cost of time)
Just wanna be with you, my baby
(And will embrace our time away)
Just wanna be with you, my baby
(We cannot save ourselves alone)

Just wanna be with you, my baby
(Or rely on a mobile phone)
Just wanna be with you, my baby
Just wanna be with you, my baby
Just wanna be with you

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