

# Piano (Francesco Chiocci Edit)

## Kiesza

I still remember you  
Held me like a picture frame  
While staring in your eyes  
My mind's still in the memory  
Tug like I'm a bulletproof  
My heart's playing hollow games  
Knowing that when you and I collide  
I'll give you everything When I try to run away you make me think of fight back  
And I don't think that I ever had a feeling like that  
Oh your love is not fiction  
It's the realest I've seen  
But you don't even know what you're doing to me, yeah You, you  
Don't know you're setting off a fuse, fuse  
You make me wanna break the rules, rules  
Come put your hand on my piano  
You, you  
No you ain't got nothing to prove, prove  
You got me breaking all the rules, rules  
So put your hand on my piano Who said I wanna lose  
Subtle how you say my name  
Acting like I'm in control  
I fall, you're taking over me  
Lost baby here's the truth  
I'm blind folded in your maze  
Bodies going in the dark, and art, it's all that I ever need When I try to run away you make me think of fight back  
And I don't think that I ever had a feeling like that  
Oh your love is not fiction  
It's the realest I've seen  
But you don't even know what you're doing to me, yeah You, you  
Don't know you're setting off a fuse, fuse  
You make me wanna break the rules, rules  
Come put your hand on my piano  
You, you  
No you ain't got nothing to prove, prove  
You got me breaking all the rules, rules  
So put your hand on my piano Looking for a way out but I can't go  
'Cause babe I even see you with my eyes closed  
Babe I even see you with my eyes closed  
Looking for a reason but I got none

'Cause secretly I don't think that I want one  
Honestly I don't think that I want one  
Yeah, yeah Don't know what you do to You, you  
Don't know you're setting off a fuse, fuse  
You make me wanna break the rules, rules  
Come put your hand on my piano  
You, you  
No you ain't got nothing to prove, prove  
You got me breaking all the rules, rules  
So put your hand on my piano You, you  
Don't know you're setting off a fuse, fuse  
You make me wanna break the rules, rules  
Come put your hand on my piano  
You, you  
No you ain't got nothing to prove, prove  
You got me breaking all the rules, rules  
So put your hand on my piano

Songwriters

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