

# Come Over (feat. Stylo G)

## Clean Bandit

Daidalaladala  
Never said any of this was gonna be simple  
Sometimes all it takes is just a simple oh-oh-oh  
Because the place you want to reach is right in front of you  
You're getting stronger  
So just keep on that bit longer  
Rap-pa-pumGirl come over  
Me want you closer  
I'm tired of the rainy daysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine  
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineSo before the night's over  
I want you to know that  
I'm willing to change my waysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine  
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineCome over, come over  
Come over, c-come over  
Come over, come over  
Come over, c-come overI guess you're gonna run out luck love, sooner or later  
You better make time to sit down and put pen to paper oh-oh-oh  
Because the things you want to do will slip away from you  
It won't be long now  
So just keep on being strong now  
Rap-pa-pumGirl come over  
Me want you closer  
I'm tired of the rainy daysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine  
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineSo before the night's over  
I want you to know that  
I'm willing to change my waysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine  
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineOn regular she blow my mind  
Your turn, my darling, I can't live without you  
Without you (No, no, no)  
Girl you got me weak at my knees  
7 days of the week I can't stop think about you  
About youCome over, come over  
Come over, c-come over  
Sun, sun, sun, sunshine  
Sun, sun, sun, sunshineCome over, come over  
Come over, c-come over  
Sun, sun, sun, sunshine  
Sun, sun, sun, sunshineLook at my style  
Me hear them saying I'm sorry girl

And both times no one feels to stay the night over  
Nineteen days pass since I last see the girl  
Be at the bedroom over, got no fight overRegular she cuss me  
Tell her friends, then mos, how she no trusts me  
Well if I saw you down from here, let me pay  
Since the last three months, you know you want meMe won't pick up me phone, no dial-dial-oo  
Don't put pressure on me, I'll ask you  
Here baby let me love you, you know I want some  
No me wish you know about my, my manualWon't pick up the phone, no dial-dial-oo  
Don't put pressure on me, I'll ask you  
Here baby let me love you, you know I want some  
No me wish you know about my, my manual  
Ra-pa-pumGirl come over  
Me want you closer  
I'm tired of the rainy daysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine  
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sun-shineSo before the night's over  
I want you to know that  
I'm willing to change my waysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine  
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineCome over, come over  
Come over, c-come over  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine  
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineCome over, come over  
Come over, c-come over  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine  
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine

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