

T.B.A

Atozzio

It's like the wild rose is at my house, yeah
And we can't make love, cause all, we do, is fight, yeah
We are going nowhere fast, with our foot on the gas
Lately, our, love affairs took a turn to the worst from bad
Now I'm feeling I don't know if it's worth fighting for
Gotta think about it (Oh)
This relationship with you and me and your friends,
is kinda too crowded.

Oh, oh and I'm sick and tired of going back and forth, Shit oh now
So love is out, and the question of us, is to be announced I feel like I fell In-love with a hurricane, oh, oh, oh
We brake up, we make up, but nothing's changed (Yeah)
We are going nowhere fast, with our foot on the gas
Lately, our, love affairs took a turn to the worst from bad
Now I'm feeling
I don't know if it's worth fighting for
Gotta think about it (Oh)
This relationship with you and me and your friends,
Is kinda too crowded. (Oh)
And I'm sick and tired of going, back and forth
Shit oh now

So love is out, and the question of us, is to be announced I remember being in love with you felt amazing
(amazing)
Now the thought of you girl it feels sedated
With this childish, love affair, Girl My, head aint there anymore.
we can try to pretend we fixed
A love we both know ain't meant
So what's the use of no love, no love
Girl, I miss the wrong love
I don't know if it's worth fighting for
Gotta think about it (Oh)
This relationship with you and me and your friends,
is getting too crowded.
(Oh)

And I'm sick and tired of going back and forth, shit oh no!
So love is out, and the question of us, is to be announced.

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

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