Perfect Match

Dev

I don't know who you are
Or who you believe to be
But I, I like what I see
And, you don't gotta be on movie screens
Cause god damn boy
You're for me
And don't call me a star
In these old denim jeans
You are that thing that's setting me free
So, stay the night
Talk to me
Let's have a dream
Boy, get lost with me...

When you need to breathe
I'll make your heart beat twice as fast
Like a cigarette and I will be your perfect match...

Woah-oah-oah, perfect match
Woah-oah-oah, perfect match...

I wanna stay up late
And laugh a few all night
Story tell about both of our lives and
We can lay side by side
Boy, hold on for the ride
One night
You know I love your style and the taste
oOf your bittersweet smile
Won't you scream with me?
A little nightmare and a dream with me...

When you need to breathe
I'll make your heart beat twice as fast
Like a cigarette and I will be your perfect match...

Woah-oah-oah, perfect match
Woah-oah-oah, perfect match...

Whispers, calling, falling

Don't let me
I have just a spark left
Let me up and I'll set us both free...

So close your eyes
Close your eyes...

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