John Michael (Thalab Remix)

Russian Red

This is hidden love, something that we used to play running up and down the stairs, kisses down the porch.

Hadn't we spoke, settled all the basic terms and figure out the limit age for this love to stop.I wish

I could afford
your stupid charm
your stupid voiceI wish
I could afford
your stupid charm

your stupid voiceThis clumsy love, something that we cannot race confusion is a burning chest competing for the crown.

Hadn't we spoke, oh, for this love to stop

I wish

I could afford

your stupid charm

your stupid voiceI wish

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your stupid voiceI wish

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your stupid voiceI wish

I could afford

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I wish

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

Lyrics provided by https://damnlyrics.com/