

Press Rewind

Kaiser Chiefs

(Pop music, this is pop music
We are writing a recording of pop music
This is pop music
This is pop music
We are writing a recording of pop music) Like I was climbing up a hill,
The hill was covered in daffodils
The trees are full of forgotten kites,
The skylarks sing in the the morning light, morning light I'm looking down across the bay,
The last sandcastle has washed away
The salt air burning within our lungs
The shadows long for the setting sun, setting sun And it feels like we just pressed rewind, like we just press
rewind
And it feels like we went back in time, like we just pressed rewind,
Pressed rewind Stop don't do it,
Stop don't do it to me
Just stop don't do it,
Don't wake me up from my dream No stop don't do it,
Stop don't do it to me
Don't tell the others, the others, the brothers, the lovers,
Don't wake me up I wish that I could split in two,
My better half would stay here with you
Naming the flowers and counting the waves
Like castaways in the dying days, dying days And it feels like we just pressed rewind, like we just pressed rewind
And it feels like we went back in time, like we just pressed rewind,
Press rewind And it feels like we just pressed rewind, like we just pressed rewind
And it feels like we went back in time, like we just pressed rewind,
Pressed rewind Stop don't do it, stop don't do it to me
And stop don't do it, don't wake me up from my dream Stop don't do it, stop don't do it to me
Don't tell the others, the others, the brothers, the lovers
Don't wake me up

Songwriters

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