Speeding (Bert On Beats rmx)

Rudimental

With the lights down low,
She waited homeHe never called the phone,
He never picked her up just like he said he wouldAnd so she sent him loving messages
Ask him straight what this isThe light down low,
She waited homeHe never called the phone,
He never picked her up just like he said he wouldAnd so she sent him loving messages Ask him Straight What this isDriving,speeding,believing, friday evening, feelingDriving speeding, believing, friday evening, feelingMy black and blue a-against the wall,wall..ah-oh
My scream is muted-ed as we fa-allyou never stick around, fade into your background
Now this is ish, it's - it's out the window..oh..ah-ohAnd i'm driving speeding, believing, friday evening, feelingDriving speeding, believing, friday evening, feeling
A flash of all your childish games, games, ah-amesRemains as we're standing face-to-face
Yeah, for always playing that fieldMy defence stands with no shield
Now this is-h is out the window and i'm ..The lights down low,
She waited homeHe never called the phone,
He never picked her up just like he said he wouldAnd so she sent him loving messages
Ask him straight what this isDriving,speeding,believing, friday evening, feelingDriving speeding, believing, friday evening, feelingDriving,speeding,believing, friday evening, feelingDriving speeding, believing, friday evening, feeling

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

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