

Coffee And Donuts

Kevin Rudolf

I must have been dreaming
While somebody was scheming
I need some information
We got a situation
Oh
Were you drinking?
What are you smoking?
Now you better listen
Because the thing goes around comes around I got my hands tied behind my back
My face pressed to the glass
I swear that all these robots
Live on coffee and donuts Now do I fit your description?
Or is it just fiction
So what's all the action?
Am I the main attraction? Cause I was just standing
Now you're askin' me questions
What about my freedom
They say you are bad but
You can't have it like that I got my hands tied behind my back
My face pressed to the glass
I swear that all these robots
Live on coffee and donuts I'm glad I got your attention
There's probably something I should mention
To spin you round like a whirlpool
It goes around
Round, round, round, round, round I got my hands tied behind my back
My face pressed to the
I, I, I got my hands tied behind my back
My face pressed to the glass
I swear that all these robots
Live on coffee and donuts

Songwriters

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