

Indigo Meadow

The Black Angels

lay your hands on my chest girl
you been a problem since the moment I met you
you always cause a real friction
put your pale hands on my face my love Be strong i wish she were
you stand up and act like a love it
keep your hands of my chest girl
leave your pale face on my lip, my love always indigo, always indigo, always indigo
always indigo, always indigo, always indigo

Songwriters

STEPHANIE BAILEY, ALEXANDER MAAS, GEARY CHRISTIAN BLAND, KYLE HUNT Published by
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