

# Yea Yeah (Bobby Evans Remix ft. Jimmy Jamz Final)

## Matt & Kim

Forget your court date  
Lock me away, the world waits  
Cuffs cut deep to the bones  
We're trying to sleep  
We're trying to sleep I hope these hands  
Woah, ooh, ooh  
Can turn back time  
And time can be a game  
And we're losing this one  
But still I'm sane Yea, yeah  
Yea, yeah  
Yea, yeah You stole tapes  
And a flashlight  
On a summer night  
From my car I found something  
In a lightening storm  
With heavy rain and thunder  
Like melted storm, yeah When everything  
Seems to wash away  
I walk here with just  
Two feet on the ground  
Ground, ground  
Ground, ground, ground Yea, yeah  
Yea, yeah  
Yea, yeah Lock me up, officer  
What a mistake I made  
Yea, yeah, take me away  
I say this to myself  
Close the door on myself  
Yea, yeah, take me away I found something  
In a lightening storm  
With heavy rain and thunder  
Like melted storm, yeah When everything  
Seems to wash away  
I walk here with just  
Two feet on the ground  
Ground, no, no, no Yea, yeah  
Yea, yeah

Yea, yeah

Songwriters

Matthew Johnson;Kimberly SchifinoPublished by

MATT AND KIM PUBLISHING;NETTWERK ONE A MUSIC US;KIM SCHIFINO MUSIC Song

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

Lyrics provided by

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