

Wake Up Call

Nothing But Thieves

We met when we were young
I told you where to go
You had those creepers on
You showed me how to roll
Step out, this town
Has nothing that I wanna know These hearts are wireless
This ain't no crowd control
These thoughts are violent
They murder rock and roll
Slow down, fade out
That's not how I wanna go Sometimes we never get started
No one will give you a wake-up call
Sometimes the hours are wasted
No one will give you a wake-up call We need another rush
Something to fill our days
It lies in wait for us
It lives on empty space
Slow down, fade out
That's not how I wanna go, oh, oh, oh Sometimes you never get started
No one will give you a wake-up call
Sometimes the hours are wasted
No one will give you a wake-up call Call, oh, oh, oh Sometimes you never get started
No one will give you a wake-up call
Sometimes the hours are wasted
No one will give you a wake-up call

Songwriters

CONOR MASON, DOMINIC CRAIK, JOSEPH LANGRIDGE-BROWN, LARRY HIBBIT Published by
Lyrics © Sony/ATV Music Publishing LLC Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other
patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>