

Come Over (OHIYH Edit) [feat. Stylo G]

Clean Bandit

Daidalaladala
Never said any of this was gonna be simple
Sometimes all it takes is just a simple oh-oh-oh
Because the place you want to reach is right in front of you
You're getting stronger
So just keep on that bit longer
Rap-pa-pumGirl come over
Me want you closer
I'm tired of the rainy daysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineSo before the night's over
I want you to know that
I'm willing to change my waysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineCome over, come over
Come over, c-come over
Come over, come over
Come over, c-come overI guess you're gonna run out luck love, sooner or later
You better make time to sit down and put pen to paper oh-oh-oh
Because the things you want to do will slip away from you
It won't be long now
So just keep on being strong now
Rap-pa-pumGirl come over
Me want you closer
I'm tired of the rainy daysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineSo before the night's over
I want you to know that
I'm willing to change my waysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineOn regular she blow my mind
Your turn, my darling, I can't live without you
Without you (No, no, no)
Girl you got me weak at my knees
7 days of the week I can't stop think about you
About youCome over, come over
Come over, c-come over
Sun, sun, sun, sunshine
Sun, sun, sun, sunshineCome over, come over
Come over, c-come over
Sun, sun, sun, sunshine
Sun, sun, sun, sunshineLook at my style
Me hear them saying I'm sorry girl

And both times no one feels to stay the night over
Nineteen days pass since I last see the girl
Be at the bedroom over, got no fight overRegular she cuss me
Tell her friends, then mos, how she no trusts me
Well if I saw you down from here, let me pay
Since the last three months, you know you want meMe won't pick up me phone, no dial-dial-oo
Don't put pressure on me, I'll ask you
Here baby let me love you, you know I want some
No me wish you know about my, my manualWon't pick up the phone, no dial-dial-oo
Don't put pressure on me, I'll ask you
Here baby let me love you, you know I want some
No me wish you know about my, my manual
Ra-pa-pumGirl come over
Me want you closer
I'm tired of the rainy daysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sun-shineSo before the night's over
I want you to know that
I'm willing to change my waysYou bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineCome over, come over
Come over, c-come over
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshineCome over, come over
Come over, c-come over
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine
You bring me sun, sun, sun, sunshine

Songwriters

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