

Yea Yeah (Flosstradamus Remix)

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

<https://damnyrics.com/>