

Distance

Parov Stelar

My choice
My bad
Not that I don\'t know that you\'re no good
All my fault sweetly
You\'re the kind of guy that tempts me
Oh boy, instead I dodge,
I approach you, I do

And again,
I came to now, I am crushed in love, oh
And again, I came to now
I am crushed in love,
In love, love love, in love
Whoaaaa