

# Everything

Beatsteaks

i need home  
i need a shelter  
i need a run  
i need a push  
a push up the wall  
who's selling love  
love for a lover  
i'm a stranger  
in one hand a gun  
in one hand a fire

you come around  
infecting through  
carried away  
caught up in you  
aware of nothing  
you break it down  
you're wuite everything  
quite everything

another day  
walk down the alley  
a fucked up alley  
it always leads me  
to your door  
i needed bliss  
not disappointment  
just for a while  
just for a day  
just for a while