

Trading Heartbeats

Every Avenue

You're just trading heartbeats, baby
You're just changing the person between your sheets
You're just trading heartbeats, baby
That's fine with me.

Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah yeah.

Tell your friends not to speak until they're sober
They would slip as their inhibitions lower
My lips are sealed, but you still speak in fiction
So keep telling your stories, even though I'll never listen

I heard the bad news, I heard all about you
It's not what you did, it's just what you do.

You're just trading heartbeats, baby
You're just changing the person between your sheets
You're just trading heartbeats, baby
That's fine with me.

I've got you right down to the bone
But I don't let my feelings show
But I still remember all the long drives home
We sing, we sing

Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah yeah.

You're just trading heartbeats, baby
You're just changing the person between your sheets
You're just trading heartbeats, baby
That's fine with me.

Oh, oh.

Give it up and just let it go
What you had you will never know
The reason is right, but the feelings are wrong
Now we sing to a different song.

Do you remember when we sang?
Do you remember when we sang?
Do you remember when we sang?
We sang, we sang...

Whoa, whoa, whoa, yeah.

You're just trading heartbeats, baby
You're just changing the person between your...
You're just trading heartbeats, baby
That's fine with me.

Give it up and just let it go
What you had you will never know
The reason is right, but the feelings are wrong
Now we sing to a different song.

Tištěno z www.txp.cz
And that's fine with me.

Sponzor: www.srovnovac.cz - šetříme na pojištění!