Strobe

Friendly Fires

I see you come out of a strobe, you come out of a strobe We stop and try to catch some breath, we try to catch some brea th I lost it, I can't remember that We mean well but it never does (one two three four)

And after all this time who would've thought I'd meet you here? And after all this time who would've thought I'd meet you here?

I heard you got somebody new, you got somebody new But what made you think of coming back? You got me coming back I held you, I can remember that The walk home, we stood out in the cold

And after all this time who would've thought I'd meet you here? And after all this time who would've thought I'd meet you here?

And you melt white snow before you let me know

And after all this time who would've thought I'd meet you here?