

## 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