

## Fast Life

Professor Green

I just woke up next to this chick who I don't know  
And I'll probably never see her again  
I can't remember what I did last night

When behind the shades is the only place you can hide  
And your waking thought is more often than not "where am I?"  
Still pissed, and a half-empty bottle of liquor's  
The only liquid you can find  
Too busy to reminisce over a time when you have time  
And all you wanna do is chill, baby hold onto  
Something that you can feel  
That ain't too much to ask for, is it?  
When you no longer look like the you in your passport picture  
All you wanna do is turn over and find her  
Normally turn over and you find her  
But this time I turned over and I found you  
Though we might not get to know what this might amount to

I just woke up next to this chick who I don't know  
And I'll probably never see her again  
I can't remember what I did last night  
Let alone last weekend  
I'd always wanted to live the fast life  
Till it started speeding up  
Now I'm here living the fast life  
Good luck keeping up

A life that went from canapés to classic champagne  
Cocktails to cigarette butts and champagne flutes  
Rolled up notes, a few lines of coke  
One hell of a headache and two piles of clothes  
Room full of smoke, eyes full of sleep  
A plane I've gotta catch and a bed I don't wanna leave  
I don't wanna leave you, I wanna wake you  
But I should let you sleep through, you look so peaceful  
Tiptoeing as I'm rushing to get my things together  
Too many pieces of puzzles for me to piece together  
Maybe I'll leave a letter, in the hope that  
When she wakes, she remembers me and that we fell asleep together  
er  
But likely she remembered nothing  
Woke up in a rush and huffing at how Stephen kept her knocking  
Grabbed her things, didn't see the letter, let alone open it  
Stepped over it on her way out and never even noticed it