

Comfort

Urma

I can't find no comfort in this world today...
Even coffee tastes so bitter
And my need for speed is pushing me away
Guess I'll have to crash to rest a little...

Gues I'll have to hold...to hold on
To all I can get...as good as it gets

I can't find relief...should I walk your way?
Filling all these empty spaces...
But my need for speed is sending you away
Guess I'll have to rest another day...

Gues I'll have to hold...to hold on
To all I can get...as good as it gets

But I don't want to hold...
Who says I need to hold on to all I can get?
Cause all I need is you...