

# Come Over (feat. Stylo G)

## Clean Bandit

Never said any of this was gonna be simple  
Sometimes all it takes is just a simple oh-oh-oh  
Because the place you want to reach is right in front of you  
You're getting stronger  
So just keep on that bit longer  
Rap-pa-pumGirl come over  
Me want you closer  
I'm tired of the rainy daysYou bring me  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine  
You bring me  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shineSo before the nights over  
I want you to know that  
I'm willing to change my ways  
You bring me  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine  
You bring me  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shineCome over, Come over  
Come over, C-Come over  
Come over, Come over  
Come over, C-Come overI guess you're gonna run out luck love, sooner or later  
You better make time to sit down and put pen to paper oh-oh-oh  
Because the things you want to do will slip away from you  
It won't be long now  
So just keep on being strong now  
Rap-pa=pumGirl come over  
Me want you closer  
I'm tired of the rainy days  
You bring me  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine  
You bring me  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shineSo before the nights over  
I want you to know that  
I'm willing to change my waysYou bring me  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine  
You bring me  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shineOn regular she blow my mind  
Your turn, my darling, I can't live without you  
Without you (No, no, no)  
Girl you got me weak at my knees  
7 days of the week I can't stop think about you  
about youCome over, Come over  
Come over, C-Come over

Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine Come over, Come over  
Come over, C-Come over  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine Look at my style  
Me hear them saying 'I'm sorry girl'  
And both times no one feels to stay the night over  
Nineteen days pass since I last see the girl  
Be at the bedroom over, got no fight over Regular she cuss me  
Tell her friends, then mos, how she no trusts me  
Well if I saw you down from here, let me pay  
Since the last three months, you know you want me Me won't pick up me phone, no dial-dial-oo  
Don't put pressure on me, I'll ask you  
Here baby let me love you, you know I wan't some  
No me wish you know about my, my manual Won't pick up the phone, no dial-dial-oo  
Don't put pressure on me, I'll ask you  
Here baby let me love you, you know I wan't some  
No me wish you know about my, my manual  
Ra-pa-pum Girl come over  
Me want you closer  
I'm tired of the rainy days You bring me  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine  
You bring me  
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine So before the nights over  
I want you to know that  
I'm willing to change my ways You bring me  
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Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <https://www.songlyrics.band/>