

Dudley

Yeah Yeah Yeahs

Dudley Hot cold season gonna sink in my sweat
No one isn't ever gonna make it there yet
If you can't even cope with it
Then it passed me by
And we'll take it over
And make it mine Fast slow living is holding me back
Wishing that my baby never told me that
Can't even cope to make it last
Then it passed me by
And we'll take it over
And make it mine
And you want it a- want it a- want it again
And you want it a- want it a- want it again
And you want it a- want it a- want it again
And you want it a- want it a- want it again My dear you've been used
I'm breaking the news
Well love nearly beat us
I'm thinking like you
Well I'm thinking of you
Well love follows near us
Can love really steer us
Oh can it be true
Oh can it be true
Lost all reason from playing your games
Better quit staring 'cause you're looking the same
Can't even cope to make a change
Then it passed me by
And we'll take it over
And make it mine Use me up, use me up
Take the wrong thing on high
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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