

Rasmus, The "Chill"

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I gotta make a phone call to my best friends
I gotta let them know that I'm leaving
Everything behind me and politely
I don't wanna hurt their feelings (oh no)

I'll need to come back and I wanna explain
Why I had to leave them sleeping
The answers in the air but I really don't care
'cos I couldn't really keep on breathing the smoke

And every time when painted my room
Like a fool I hid my feelings
And every time when I painted my room
I thought about leaving

You roll like a stone girl you should not stop
And I don't wanna step on your feet
You do what you do to stay on the top
I don't wanna make you feel incomplete

And every time when painted my room
Like a fool I hid my feelings
And every time when I painted my room
I thought about leaving

At the end of the day
I don't know what to say
At the end of the day
I'll be flying away

And every time when painted my room
like a fool I hid my feelings
And every time when I painted my room
I thought about leaving

And every time when painted my room
like a fool I hid my feelings
And every time when I painted my room
I thought about leaving

