

Yaz

"Dudley"

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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 you'll pass me by
You'll take it over
And make it mine

Fast slow living is a holding me back
Wishing that my baby never told me that
I can't even cope to make it last
Then you'll pass me by
You'll take it over
And make it mine

Then you want it a want it a want it again
Then you want it a want it a want it again
Then you want it a want it a want it again
Then you want it a want it a want it again

My dear, you've been used
I'm breaking the news
Love nearly beat us
I'm thinking like you
I'm thinking of you
Love follows near us
Can love really steer us?
Oh can it be true?
Oh can it be true?

Lost all reason after playing your game
Better quit staring cause your looking the same
I can't even cope to make a change
Then you'll pass me by
You'll take it over
And make it mine

Use me up,
Use me up,
Taper off and I'm had

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