

Bombay Bicycle Club

"You Already Know"

Visit "[You Already Know](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

The moment we forgot we were just good friends,
I moved my arm, her face went red again.
One more bus home, another silent weekend.

You said love was painted gold,
Like all things growing old,
The paint peels and slowly falls.

You already know.
You already know.
You already know.

Lookin' out the glass so we sit together.
We both know we could be someone better.
Not with our heads like London weather.

We said love was painted gold,
Like all things growing old,
The paint peels and slowly falls.

You already know.
You already know.
You already know.
You already know.

Visit [Bombay Bicycle Club](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.