

Gliss

"Gimme The Hit"

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All the stars always line up and they cry for you well,
We ride on the metro especially Truth and then the
tired eyes hit me,
Tired eyes hit me, tired eyes sleep at the wheel.
It's a just a give me this, it's just a gimme that
It's just a gimme the hit ...the hit...the hit

Our time... our time ... our time is real

Well they go out at night and they come
Back all f*cked up
And these stars always line-up oh
Then they shoot it up
And then the tired eyes hit me,
tired eyes hit me, tired eyes sleep at the wheel.
It's a just a give me this, it's just a gimme that
It's just a gimme the hit ...the hit...the hit

Our time...our time ... our time is real

5678 why don't you elevate yourself into my heart
5678 why don't you elevate yourself apart

It's OK in my head... OK I guess... guess...
It's OK in my heart... OK to start

And then the tired eyes hit me,
tired eyes hit me, tired eyes sleep at the wheel.
It's a just a give me this, it's just a gimme that
It's just a gimme the hit... the hit... the hit

Our time... our time ... our time is real it is real it is real

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