Hello Saferide "25 Days"

Visit "25 Days" on MotoLyrics.com

Twentyfive, twentyfive days
That's too much, that's too much
Twentyfive, twentyfive days
That's to much, that's to much
Twentyfive
Till I get to see you
Twentyfive
Till I get to know
If what we just started will have conquered backpacker
girls with newly braided hair and Manu Chao records
It will soon be twentyfour
Oh, oh, you're so worth waiting for
Oh, oh

Twentyfour, twentyfour days
Still too much, much too much
Twentyfour, twentyfour days
Half an hour done just writing this song
Twentyfour
I can hear mouths moving
Twentyfour
And I nod at what could be the right time to nod
You and I hadn't even met 24 days ago
I must have been so low
And I didn't even know

Twentythree, twentytwo, twentyone, twenty Nineteen, eightteen, seventeen, sixteen Fifteen, fourteen, thirteen, twelve, ten Because I slept for so long those days Nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two One, one, one, one, one

I get a text from you saying you're off to Havanna airport as we speak
I start brushing my teeth
Ten minutes later: "Sorry I mixed up the dates"
You stupid fuck, you stupid fuck
You stupid fuck, you need to come back
Oh, oh
Oh, oh

I'm at Arlanda airport with a famous flower in my hand waiting for you
I see the doors open
I see the passengers pouring out as gingerbread cookies
And wearing what appears to be new funky hats
I see from a distance it's someone I know well
You're approaching, I can see it, I take a step forward
Oh, oh

Visit <u>Hello Saferide</u> page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

<u>MotoLyrics.com</u> | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.