Bryan Greenberg "Neverland"

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This isn't me, this isn't my life
I haven't paid my dues, it's just not right
Stuck in Sin City, high as a kite
I haven't seen the sun in nights, come on

Debauchery for breakfast, sex by noon Love's on the backburner, boiling over soon City of angels, ride with devils Tempted by temptresses on so many levels well

I think I'm going insane
While she licks my neck
I don't know her name
but she's sexy as sweat
I don't wanna stop
Don't think we can
Meet me at the top
We'll jump in neverland

Cellphones, slander, alcohol celebrities, cigarettes, booty calls this girl's flaky, her friend's the same this scene's shaky they all want fame, come on

I got my nose in a drink at a loss for words
I build up the courage and I talk to her
Business savvy topless dancer
she's got no questions but not the answers
I think I'm going insane
While she licks my neck
I don't know her name
but she's sexy as sweat
I don't wanna stop
Don't think we can
Meet me at the top
We'll jump in neverland

Horns under my halo Makes it so hard to say no

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i think I'm going
while she licks my
i don't know her
but she's sexy
i don't wanna
i don't think we can
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