Najwa Nimri "Trained"

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I'm wasting my time Running from you A job without hope Or a hope without a job

So i take my time
If i was you
And you were me
What would we be?

I'm wasting my time Running from you A job without hope Or a hope without a job

So i take my time
If i was you
And you were me
What would we be?

I'm trained by you Training by the rules Training for the time We spent together

I'm trained by you Training by the rules Training for the time We spent together

You touch my body
Like it has something to say
Laying me down
I just forgot my name
So you're getting my head
Getting my heart
Getting my bed

We lived our dreams Laying down on the floor Touching my body Like it has something to say So you are getting my head Getting my heart Getting my soul Getting my bed

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