

A Friend In London "Rest From The Streets"

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The clock's been running fast, fast tonight
You made your love bed crash in the light
And you look perfect, and I, I'm spinning around
I'm way off the ground tonight

The fire's working, I like your beats
I'm in here searching, a rest from the streets
Your emberly eyes, your curvy beats
The smell of white lies, a rest from the streets

I like the firework baby,
I like the way that it saves me
I like the firework baby (baby)

The clock's been running fast, fast tonight
Forget the future and the past, I'll make you feel
alright
And you look perfect, and I, I'm spinning around
I'm way off the ground tonight

The fire's working, I like your beats
I'm in here searching, a rest from the streets
Your emberly eyes, your curvy beats
The smell of white lies, a rest from the streets

I like the firework baby,
I like the way that it saves me
I like the firework baby,
I like the way that it saves me
I like the firework baby, yeah

The fire's working and I like your beats
I'm in here searching, a rest from the streets
Your emberly eyes, your curvy beats
The smell of white lies, a rest from the streets

I like the firework baby,
I like the way that it saves me
I like the firework baby

