

PlayGround BeatDown

"Atlantic 203"

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The sky turns gold and the sun turns blue,
When you turn me inside out.
I can breathe you in,
Feel you on my skin,
And still not know what you're all about.

So baby, baby,
Take away the pain.
And baby lately,
You've been running through my veins.

So lets lock the doors,
And dim the lights,
To hide our love away,
And waste the days,
And love the nights,
That let it all give way.

So kiss me, kiss me, just a little faster
We'll live like there's, a worldwide disaster,
My lips tell you the words that I'm scared to say.

I can't find, a way for my mind,
To stop playing back the times I spend with you,
The taste of your lips, and the feel of your hips,
Seems to pull my heart and mind in through and
through.

So baby, baby,
Take away the pain.
And baby lately,
You've been running through my veins.

So lets lock the doors,
And dim the lights,
To hide our love away,
And waste the days,
And love the nights,
That let it all give way.

So kiss me, kiss me, just a little faster

We'll live like there's, a worldwide disaster,
My lips tell you the words that I'm scared to say.

So kiss me, kiss me, just a little faster
We'll live like there's, a worldwide disaster,
My lips tell you the words that I'm scared to say.
(Let's lock the doors, and dim the lights, to hide our
love away)

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