

Slow Club

"Two Cousins"

Visit "[Two Cousins](#)" on MotoLyrics.com

Two lost cousins,
And one new watch.
A chauffeur-driven dream,
Told us where to drop.
All of our feelings,
They're in the Porsche.
So no one could avoid,
So no one could avoid.

Hold on,
To where you're from.
It's where your heart goes,
When you're done.

So let's say,
"I'll come another day."
And maybe you'll understand,
I look into your eyes,
And you don't know who I am.

Did you scream it?
Honey, from the gal.
My day just got misted,
And the purple's talking down.
Meetings in the desert,
We want him to hear about,
We want him to hear about,
But I guess it's too late now.

Hold on,
To where you're from.
It's where your heart goes,
When you're done.(x4)

First it wasn't easy,
But seconds coming back.
I've got a third upon my shoulder,
And look it's on my back.(x4)

Hold on,
To where you're from.

It's where your heart goes,
When you're done.(x4)

So let's say,
"I'll come another day."
And maybe you'll understand.
I look into your eyes,
You don't know who I am.
I'll come another day,
And maybe you'll understand.
I look into your eyes,
You don't know who I am.

Visit [Slow Club](#) page on MotoLyrics.com, to get more lyrics and videos.

[MotoLyrics.com](#) | Lyrics, music videos, artist biographies, releases and more.