

Vintage

"On The Roads Of The Sleeping City"

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I tried waiting, make-up was on the magazine
Only you walk past the Dima!
Prohibited methods of me long ago familiar
I'm just cute all scored.

Whispers wet asphalt, stood up for the edge
Melts cigarette smoke.

Chorus:
Sleeping on the roads of the city would be enough
speed
Me through the night and no matter where!
I no longer cold, and now in this city
I'm not afraid to be alone.

Pedal on the floor open window, it was so cruel
More past will not pass you Dima!
As in the story about Bill, I love her killed
Just a fool I just loved.

Whispers wet asphalt, stood up for the edge
Melts cigarette smoke.

Chorus:
Sleeping on the roads of the city would be enough
speed
Me through the night and no matter where!
I no longer cold, and now in this city
I'm not afraid to be alone.

Sleeping on the roads of the city would be enough
speed
Me through the night and no matter where!
I no longer cold, and now in this city
I'm not afraid to be alone.

Loss.
Chorus:
Sleeping on the roads of the city would be enough
speed
Me through the night and no matter where!

I no longer cold, and now in this city
I'm not afraid to be alone.

Sleeping on the roads of the city would be enough
speed
Me through the night and no matter where!
I no longer cold, and now in this city
I'm not afraid to be alone.

Thanks to razvan

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