

Format, The

"Let's Make This Moment A Crime"

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We've just got to take our time
it's like nothing really matters
So lets make this moment a crime
I know, I know you're left behind

I'll do my best to feel broke down
its been a minute, a second,
I'll wait for you to make a sound
But I know, I know youre taking time

Maybe its just too late
(I've got to get away)
Everything feels the same
(I've got to get away)
Tell me its not too late
Ooh, maybe, baby

On, and on, and on, you wait
And oh, the days they fade away
And all the nights, they've never felt the same
If I was wrong, then I was wrong
And on, and on, and on, and on
The things we do are never going to change

Well you haven't got a lot to say
But you never want to stop
You always want to feel this way
I know, I know you're taking time

Maybe its just too late
(I've got to get away)
Everything feels the same
(I've got to get away)
Oh tell me it's not too late
Ooh, maybe, baby

On, and on, and on, you wait
And oh, the days they fade away
And all the nights, they've never felt the same
The things we do are never going to change

We wait forever
If ever and you're
Too hip for saying never
I'll never get it
Oh, I shouldn't sweat it
Not like it matters, it's over
Yeah, at least till you come over
So much for shutters
We're living under covers

Maybe it's just too late
Everything feels the same
Tell me it's not too late
Ooh, maybe, baby

On, and on, and on, you wait
And oh, the days they fade away
And all the nights, they've never felt the same
If I was wrong, then I was wrong
And on, and on, and on
The things we do are never going to change

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