

Matt Nathanson - Adrenaline

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Tom: C
I'd never fall in love with someone else again
If I could only taste your lips and this adrenaline
I'd never leave here, never leave your bed
I forgot how good this could feel
Close my eyes, holding the steering wheel
Spilling my confessions, midnight on the 405
We really shouldn't be left alone
The way we get into each other's bones, yeah
'Cause you've got your life now and I've got mine
(pausa)
Take me home, I'm dying
I'd never fall in love with someone else again
If I could only taste your lips and this adrenaline
I'd never leave here, never leave your bed
        I'd never leave here, never leave your bed
You said you still remember the words
To every single song that we heard
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Acordes

