

Everything

Beatsteaks

i need home
i need a shelter
i need a run
i need a push
a push up the wall
who's selling love
love for a lover
i'm a stranger
in one hand a gun
in one hand a fire

you come around
infecting through
carried away
caught up in you
aware of nothing
you break it down
you're wuite everything
quite everything

another day
walk down the alley
a fucked up alley
it always leads me
to your door
i needed bliss
not disappointment
just for a while
just for a day
just for a while