

# Spiraling

Bilal

Feels like that warm Summer night  
Like when everything was going right  
It's a beautiful love song haunting your mind  
Forever be this way  
She has to concentrate  
A painted face to hide the other person  
Whose tired and used  
But she still has that shit on her nose

Spiraling, spiraling  
Spiraling, out of control  
No one, no one  
No one ever can know  
(She's coming to get you)  
Spiraling, spiraling  
(She's looking to get you)  
Out of control  
No one (She's going to catch you) no one  
No one (She's still gonna catch you) ever can know

Now she's standing in the pouring night  
But the light she sees is out of sight  
Like a beautiful love song haunting the mind  
Forever in the chase

You know that I fuck too  
I'm ashamed, I'm ashamed  
The years we lost, Cabernet  
You know that song, oh what's the number  
Here we go again

Spiraling, spiraling  
Spiraling, out of control  
No one (She's going to get you) no one  
No one (She's still gonna get you) ever can know