

Oxygen

Catfish And The Bottlemen

She's got her own trajectory
It leaves my heart 11 degrees
I feel her eyes reflecting me
I see her lifestyle effecting me

When I go round I lose a night
She tends to obfuscate when it's Black and White
It's like she puts love to the back of her mind
Then rips it out again when she's back at mine

She says "Oxygens overrated! I don't even need to breath"
She's got a tank full of highs and I mind that never sleeps

I loved you then, I love you now
So make me laugh for an hour
Then rip me off high as a cloud
Leave that taste in my mouth

She says "Oxygens overrated! I don't even need to breath"
She's got a tank full of highs and I mind that never sleeps