Hails to the chancers
As boredom kills like cancer
We need dreams
For the romancers
And I'm looking to you

Well, the life's so lonely
I need my one and only
If you know love
Come on and show me
Now I'm looking to you

So come closer, come closer, come closer, come closer, come closer

My resistance is low

Come closer, come closer, come closer, come closer I'm not letting you go

Had love and I set it free
But it never came back to me, now
The skies have gone ugly
From Bolton to rugby
As I'm looking for you

Now come closer, come closer, come closer, come closer, come closer

My resistance is low

Don't pay mind to them you're most beautiful when you don't bot her

So just let it go

Ohhh ohhh ohhh It's hard to sacrifice so
Let me out, Let me out
Ohhhhhhh
Well it's hard to sacrifice so
Let me out

I'm gonna find it all,
I'm gonna find it all
Ohhhh

Come closer, come closer, come closer, come closer My the resistance is low

Don't pay mind to them you're most beautiful when you don't bot her

So just let it go