

Harrison Ford

Someone Still Loves You Boris Yeltsin

Why don't you make it start?
Where did you go?
Why don't you call the cops?
Wild eyes, you don't have to be good

She came to me low
Got through my skin
I don't know anything
So why pretend

What I would like so much
If you'd forget
I have never stopped
Pretty eyes, you don't have to be good

And the night moves way too slow
How the heart beats I'll never know
You got it right such a long time ago
I got so high
I got so low