## **Kick It**

## **The Royal Concept**

Never thought that I would find Someone as high as I, am right now You cloud my judgment now With the smoke from your cigarette Your lips taste like parfait They say my dreams got swept Under the carpet the day that I saw your face Right away Why does it feel like its Saturday? Keep me on edges, I'm wide awake Oh, you know I wanna kiss it Well I just bought the ticket Let's kick it Now what you're waiting for Nobody knows where to look 'cept down on their phones Night cap in bed my love Is all that is left Cause the truth always leads to sex Right away Why does it feel like its Saturday? Keep me on edges, I'm wide awake Oh, you know I wanna kiss it Well I just bought the ticket Let's kick it Let's kick it Cause everyday Yeah, I'm on the chase The tragic in me The tragic in you I watch it unfold Don't put me on hold To die in the cold Your heart made of stone And everyday I want you to stay You're drifting away You're making me pay As night turns to dawn I feel that you're gone This just can't go on I wish I was wrong As night turns to dawn I feel that you're gone This just can't go on So lets end the song