

No One's Here To Sleep (feat. Bastille)

Naughty Boy

Every carpet, every floor
Everywhere I look I fall
Climbing up the walls, I'm climbing up the walls
What goes on behind these doors
I'll keep mine and you keep yours
We all have our secrets, we all have our secrets Behind every door is a fall, a fall
And no one's here to sleep You were always faster than me
I'll never catch up with you, with you
Oh I can feel them coming for me You were always faster than me
I'll never catch up with you, with you
Oh I can feel them coming for me
Here's the pride before the fall
Oh your eyes they show it all
I can see it coming, I can see it coming
As I rise up through each floor
Shit gets dark when you lose it all
I can hear it coming, I can hear the drumming Behind every door is a fall, a fall
And no one's here to sleep You were always faster than me
I'll never catch up with you, with you
Oh I can feel them coming for me You were always faster than me
I'll never catch up with you, with you
Oh I can feel them coming for me Oh, oh, oh, ohhh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, ohhh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, ohhh, oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh, ohhh, oh, oh, oh
You were always faster than me
I'll never catch up with you, with you
Oh I can feel them coming for me You were always faster than me
I'll never catch up with you, with you
Oh I can feel them coming for me (You were always faster than me)
(I will always catch up with you)
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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