

Hit the Floor

Bullet for My Valentine

I see you walking home alone, your face is alive and bright
But you can't see how weak you are 'cause I could end it tonight
It's the feeling you get when you think that someone behind is watching you
Well I can tell you now that someone is me and I'm about to make it right
Why do you take it all?

Why do I beg for more?

I never thought that this is how I'd hit the floor

Why do you take it all? Why do I beg for more?

I never thought that this is how I'd HIT THE FLOOR!

I creep up from behind, touch your neck, move down your spine

You take a look and breathe so sharp

Just a matter of time

Don't scream I ask of you, but then you let one out and now it's time to go

I come down on you like a ton of brick

All over so it's time to go
Why do you take it all?

Why do I beg for more?

I never thought that this is how I'd hit the floor

Why do you take it all? Why do I beg for more?

I never thought that this is how I'd hit the floor

HIT THE FLOOR!

Whoa-oah!

Whoa-oah!

Whoa-oah!

Whoa-oah!

Why do you take it all?

Why do I beg for more?

I never thought that this is how I'd hit the floor

Why do you take it all?

Why do I beg for more?

I never thought that this is how I'd HIT THE FLOOR!

Take this from me, I don't wanna hurt you

Take this from me, I don't WANNA HURT YOU!

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://counterlikes.com/>