

When We Were Young

London Grammar

All of these are voices fighting in your head
I know there's a heartbeat trippin in your step
Trippin in your step
Glad I got my eardrums hurtin and I can
Hurtin and I can
See this walkin out exactly how I planUuuuuuuu
UuuuuuuuEverything is moving fully like a mess
I know there's a voice that's fighting in your head
Fighting in your head
Uuuuuuuu
UuuuuuuuYou know I want this hardly
And it is better than money
And when I'm feeling weak
Think back to times when we were youngI can feel your hands, they're pulling at my dress
Livin in a lie, only memories are left
I know there's a heartbeat trippin in your step
I know there's a voice that's fighting in your head
Fighting in your headUuuuuuuu
UuuuuuuuYou know I want this hardly
And it is better than money
And when I'm feeling weak
Think back to times when we were young
I know there's a voice that's fighting in your head
I know there's a heartbeat trippin in your step
Trippin in your step
Glad I got my eardrums hurtin and I can

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