

Come Over (feat. Stylo G)

Clean Bandit

Never said any of this was gonna be simple
Sometimes all it takes is just a simple oh-oh-oh
Because the place you want to reach is right in front of you
You're getting stronger
So just keep on that bit longer
Rap-pa-pumGirl come over
Me want you closer
I'm tired of the rainy daysYou bring me
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine
You bring me
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shineSo before the nights over
I want you to know that
I'm willing to change my ways
You bring me
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine
You bring me
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shineCome over, Come over
Come over, C-Come over
Come over, Come over
Come over, C-Come overI guess you're gonna run out luck love, sooner or later
You better make time to sit down and put pen to paper oh-oh-oh
Because the things you want to do will slip away from you
It won't be long now
So just keep on being strong now
Rap-pa=pumGirl come over
Me want you closer
I'm tired of the rainy days
You bring me
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You bring me
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shineSo before the nights over
I want you to know that
I'm willing to change my waysYou bring me
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine
You bring me
Sun, sun, sun, sun-shineOn regular she blow my mind
Your turn, my darling, I can't live without you
Without you (No, no, no)
Girl you got me weak at my knees
7 days of the week I can't stop think about you
about youCome over, Come over
Come over, C-Come over

Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine
 Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine Come over, Come over
 Come over, C-Come over
 Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine
 Sun, sun, sun, sun-shine Look at my style
 Me hear them saying 'I'm sorry girl'
 And both times no one feels to stay the night over
 Nineteen days pass since I last see the girl
 Be at the bedroom over, got no fight over Regular she cuss me
 Tell her friends, then mos, how she no trusts me
 Well if I saw you down from here, let me pay
 Since the last three months, you know you want me Me won't pick up me phone, no dial-dial-oo
 Don't put pressure on me, I'll ask you
 Here baby let me love you, you know I wan't some
 No me wish you know about my, my manual Won't pick up the phone, no dial-dial-oo
 Don't put pressure on me, I'll ask you
 Here baby let me love you, you know I wan't some
 No me wish you know about my, my manual
 Ra-pa-pum Girl come over
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