

Beatsteaks, We Have To Figure It Out

Break it up, break it up...
Before you break down.
I'm not happy.
Whatever that means.
I can't let you go.
I built my world around you.
What do you think about me and you?
Yell at me, yell at me...
Come on, say something.
Is the passion dead?
Or is it coming back...
I can't let you go.
I built my world around you.
What do you think about me and you?
We have to figure it out tonight.
We have to figure it out tonight.
We have to figure it out tonight.
We have to figure it out.