

# Rasmus, Chill

I gotta make a phonecall to my best friends.  
I gotta let them know that I'm leaving.  
Everything behind me and politely I don't wanna hurt their feelings, oh no.  
I'll need to come back and I wanna explain why I had to leave them sleeping.  
The answer's in the air but I really don't care 'cos I couldn't really keep on breathing the smoke.

And every time when I painted my room  
like a fool I hid my feelings.  
And every time when I painted my room  
I thought about leaving.

You roll like stone girl, you should not stop and I don't wanna step on your feet.  
And you do what you do to stay on top. I don't wanna make you feel incomplete.

And every time when I painted my room...

At the end of the day I don't know what to say.  
At the end of the day I'll be flying away.

And every time when I painted my room...