

SR-71, Paul McCartney

Last night I had a dream
It wasn't about anything
But it made me smile
It made me scream
We should take this slow
'Cause I can't let go
When it feels so good
To feel this low
I stumble and she sees all
Waiting for me to fall
Obsessing over her
But it's nothing personal
We should take this slow
'Cause I can't let go
When it feels so good
To feel this low
We'll take our time
Tell each other's lies
In a world so much brighter
If Paul were still alive
Take this slow
Till I lose control
And I'm falling down
Last night I had a dream
It wasn't about anything
I made you smile
I made you scream