

Dubstar, I (Friday Night)

So it's Friday night
My favorite time
I'm thinking back
When you were mine
Another time I sang "you're mine"
This paradigm
Is changing all the time
This smell of the trees
On nights like these
On the streets where we lived
Means more to me

Walking pass that house
And I
Think about your face
And I
Wonder what you're thinking
I
Know I miss the time we tried
Racing down the road
And I
face the truth again
And I
Wonder where you are
'Cause I
Know it's you who changed the tide

So it's Friday night,
Ten past nine
Now it's time
Go out for a good time
Another time I sang "you're mine"
This paradigm is changing all the time
The smell of the trees
On nights like these
On the streets that we lived
Means more to me
The lights on the streets
The

The sound of your feet means more to me

Walking pass that house
And I
Think about your face
And I
Wonder what you're thinking
I
Know I miss the time we tried
Racing down the road
And I
face the truth again
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Wonder where you are
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Know it's you who changed the tide

It's changing all the time

So it's Friday night
Go out for a good time