

# Emil Bulls, No Hay Banda

Your phone calls send me from heaven to hell  
I never thought that such a sweet voice could cause so much harm  
Please stop saying that you love me

Don't fuck with me

The golden sun will shine  
In my own world tonight  
I'll ride a comet through the skies  
I'll forget about life for a while

Im always wrapped up in the world of my own  
It's impossible through words to describe  
What I feel what I fear I'm up shit creek  
I just have no kick left

There are no mistakes just happy little accidents  
There are no mistakes just happy little accidents  
Nothing is ever for sure that's the only sure thing I do know  
But my love is for real  
There are no mistakes just happy little accidents  
My love's for real