

# Harry Styles, Daylight

I'm on the roof  
You're in your airplane seat  
I was nose bleeding  
Looking for life out there  
Reading your horoscope  
You were just doing cocaine in my kitchen  
You never listen  
I hope you're missing me by now

If I was a bluebird  
I would fly to you  
You'd be the spoon  
Dip you in honey so I could be sticking to you

Daylight  
You got me cursing the daylight  
Daylight  
You got me cursing the daylight  
Daylight  
You've got me calling at all times  
Ain't gonna sleep till the daylight

Out of New York  
I'm on the come down speed  
We're on bicycles  
Saying there's life out there  
You've got the antidote  
I'll take one to go, go please  
Get the picture  
Cut out my middle  
You ain't got time for me right now

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