

Marta Gałuszewska, Reasons

Try me
Cause I got no, no reason hurry up
Hurry up, boy
Blame me
For the things that she still on to you, baby
Baby, no

I can pretend that I'm sorry
And I put up with your fight
But we're a different story

We're walking down the highway
Just come and join my ride
I promise you no heartache

I got no reasons
To walk away
I promise I'll leave in
Want you
You wrong the way she did
I got no reasons
I got no reasons
So I got no reasons
To walk out on you, baby, like

Go back
To fight all your demons and problems
I got problem, boy
Come back
And hold me I want start over
Cause we over, boy

There's no need to say sorry
No, we don't need to fight
Cause we're a different story

We're crossing down the highway
No danger and no right,
I promise you no heartache

I got no reasons
To walk away
I promise I'll leave in
Want you
You wrong the way she did
I got no reasons
I got no reasons
So I got no reasons
To walk out on you, baby, like
Give me one reason
Give me one reason

I got no reasons
To walk away
I promise I'll leave in
Want you
You wrong the way she did
I got no reasons
I got no reasons
So I got no reasons
To walk out on you, baby, like
Give me one reason
Give me one reason