

# Naughty Boy, No One's Here To Sleep (feat. Bastille)

Every carpet, every floor  
Everywhere I look up for  
Climbing up the walls, I'm climbing up the walls  
What goes on behind these doors  
I'll keep mine and you'll keep yours  
We all have our secrets, we all have our secrets

Behind every door is a fall, a fall and  
No one's here to sleep

You were always faster than me  
I'll never catch up with you, with you  
Oh I can feel them coming for me

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I'll never catch up with you, with you  
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Here's the pride before the fall  
Oh your eyes they show it all  
I can see it coming, I can see it coming  
There's a rise up through each floor  
Shed it's dark and use it all  
I can hear it coming, I can hear the drumming

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