

Plajia, Meet Me In Hong Kong

Get your play, get your cause
Catch her faith, stadium joke
Graduated, e-mail pros
Can you make it?

He was getting closer
Nobody told her
That he was a freaking liar

The plane was real
Hours killed away

Pretty lights, get you far
A billion stores, same with floors
Many faces, but no love
She was waiting

Guess who never came
Nobody told her
That he was a freaking liar

She felt breeze
Down her knees
No way