

Secondhand Serenade, Let It Roll

The night smells like december
And we're deep undercovers
Staking out what could
Be better than all the money in the world

And im watching u and im waiting
For the perfect time to start
Participating and u signal me to stay
But i open my mouth any way

But its over were gonners
Its out of our control
And if theres one thing that i know
Its that its best to just let it roll
So lets just let it roll

Ur hazel eyes paralyze my senses
Cut me down to size defenseless
Im defensless
And i know its late but im waiting
For the moment that ive been anticipating
And i signal u to go where it will take us i don't know

But its over were gonners
Its out of our control
And if theres one thing that i know
Its that its best to just let it roll
So lets just let it roll

Just dont waste ur night before it started
Make sure im worth every single second Yea!!!

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