

Tiesto, Hot Honey (feat. Alana Springsteen)

This fire in my lungs is burning slow
Like tupelo and whiskey
If you had half a heart you'd let me go
I hate how much I still need you
To be the one to save me from this hell you keep putting me through
I try to run but always come back
I'm stuck on it

Hot honey
Always have to wonder what you want from me
Guess it's not enough to stick around
(Oooh)
It's like you love to let me down I need that
Sweet something
I'm stuck on your lips that's why I keep coming
But you never want to stick around
(Oooh)
It's like you love to let me down

Ain't nothing sweeter than the way you lie
The second you think I'm gone
You show up in the middle of the night
Cause you know that I still want you
To be the one to save me from this hell you keep putting me through
I try to run but always come back
I'm stuck on it

Hot honey
Always have to wonder what you want from me
Guess it's not enough to stick around
(Oooh)

It's like you love to let me down I need that
Sweet something
I'm stuck on your lips that's why I keep coming
But you never want to stick around
(Oooh)
It's like you love to let me down