

ICIBILLET

Paroles de chanson

03/05/2026

Streetlights (Album Version)

Par White Lies

Album : Ritual

Hold tight for heartbreak, buckle up for loneliness

Right time to get away, where I'm going, I couldn't care

I'm bored and I'm afraid, I'm falling like rain for you

So tired, I'm picking skin, just 'cause it's something to do

Bored girls and sad boys, dull roads to anywhere

Bad sex and ethanol, high scores on Solitaire

I'm numb and getting off, getting real numb with you

Big plans that never come, holding out for something new

Can anybody hear me?

Is anybody out there?

Not a soul in the streetlights

This might be love

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Hold tight for heartbreak, buckle up for loneliness

Right time to get away, where I'm going, I couldn't care

Dead dreams and dirty clothes, calls that are long overdue
Cheap highs and souvenirs, so many knots that I'll never undo

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