

GRANIT

SPEED

WHEN I'M SITTING AT THE BEACH
IT FEELS SO RIGHT
YOU COME TO ME
AND SIT BY MY SIDE
YOU TOUCH MY FACE
IT FEELS SO DAMN GOOD
IT'S HARD TO BELIEVE MY HEART ISN'T COLD

YES I CAN'T CONTROL
WHEN WE ARE ALONE
YES I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU ARE MY BIEST

THE BELL IS RINGING AT MY DOOR
YOU COME INSIDE MY ROOM
YOU SIT ON THIS HOT CHAIR
WE ARE LAST NIGHT AGAIN
WE ARE PUMPING NOW
ON THE FLOOR AGAIN
I CAN'T BELIEVE
I NEVER WANT TO SHARE

YES I CAN'T.....

BRIDGE:

YES I CAN'T CONTROL
WHEN WE ARE ALONE
YES I CAN'T BELIEVE
YOU ARE MY BIEST
YES I CAN'T CONTROL
WHEN WE ARE ALONE
YES I CAN'T BELIEVE
WHAT'S GOING ON
AND WHAT I CAN SEE