

# CLMD, Losing My Breath

I'm losing my breath with you  
Something in the way you fake the truth  
I think about you every day, I do  
And I just wanna waste away with you

Got my hands on your waistline  
Feel your body go down like a bassline, darling  
Not a moment to waste, no  
'Cause I can feel you taking control

Got my hands on your waistline  
Feel your body go down like a bassline, darling  
Not a moment to waste, no  
'Cause I can feel I'm

Losing my breath with you  
Something in the way you fake the truth  
I think about you every day, I do  
And I just wanna waste away with you

I'm losing my breath with you  
Something in the way you fake the truth

Oh my god  
I can't believe I let you walk all over me  
I sold my heart  
Just to get closer to your crazy fantasy  
Oh my god

Got my hands on your waistline  
Feel your body go down like a bassline, darling  
Not a moment to waste, no  
'Cause I can feel you taking control

Got my hands on your waistline  
Feel your body go down like a bassline, darling  
Not a moment to waste, no  
'Cause I can feel I'm

Losing my breath with you  
Something in the way you fake the truth

I'm losing my breath with you  
Something in the way you fake the truth  
I think about you every day, I do  
And I just wanna waste away with you

I'm losing my breath with you  
I'm losing my breath with you

Got my hands on your waistline  
Feel your body go down like a bassline, darling  
Not a moment to waste, no  
'Cause I can feel you taking control

Got my hands on your waistline  
Feel your body go down like a bassline, darling  
Not a moment to waste, no  
'Cause I can feel I'm losing my breath