Maneskin, If Not for You

If not for you There'll be no summer There'll be no spring If not for this love of mine Thornes without flowers Bars with no drinks If not for this love of mine All the lights, all the parties will just fade out Shut them down If not for you I wouldn't sing anymore If not for you I couldn't get of this floor If not for you Hell would be knocking on my door If not for you No more Nirvana No Billie Jean No dancing if you were gone How could I wake up How could I sleep How could I be someone All those crowds All the music would just fade out Not a sound If not for you I wouldn't sing anymore If not for you I couldn't get of this floor If not for you Hell would be knocking on my door If not for you If not for you Hell would be knocking on my door If not for you