

Mutya Keisha Siobhan, Flatline

Don't say it no, please wait till we're sober
Don't play a sad song, put your guitar back down

The change was obvious, so miscellaneous
We used to live it up
Remember baby, we're like a pack of cards
The king and queen of hearts all fall down

Stay gone, darling I won't hang on
I can feel the flatline, that oughta be a wave
Oh no, darling I can't hang on
I can feel the flatline, that oughta be a wave

I know what I face, this silence is deafening
I know quiet end, through pain, will make it right, riiiiight yeah

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Stay gone, darling I won't hang on
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Oh no, darling I can't hang on
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Oh baby, I'm running every red light
Look at me, holding on to me too tight
Evidently, never gonna make it home

Don't want to be in love

Stay gone, darling I won't hang on
I can feel the flatline, that oughta be a wave
Oh no, darling I can't hang on
I can feel the flatline, that oughta be a wave

Hang on,
Hang on, there oughta be