

# Rhye, Three Days

I'm famish so I'll eat your man a roast  
Rather be stand of foolish fear  
Must steal your breath  
Like a twisted thief with a magnum globe  
Stressed by nature unruliness  
Stealing kisses in those'.  
Stealing kisses in those buddy sheets  
Uncanny uncanny  
Stealing kisses in those'  
Stealing kisses in those buddy sheets  
Uncanny uncanny  
As a window winter  
Three days to feel each other crackled spine  
It's gonna break even on this '  
Love is turned on not better lost  
Brown bride brown fast  
Brown bride brown fast  
Stealing kisses in those'  
Stealing kisses in those buddy sheets  
Uncanny uncanny  
Stealing kisses in those'  
Stealing kisses in those buddy sheets  
Uncanny uncanny  
So many ways so many ways  
We got three days to feel each other  
We got three days to sing a song  
We got three days to feel each other  
We got three days is to sing a song  
We got three days is to feel each other  
We got three days is to sing a song  
We got three days is to feel each other  
We got three days is to sing a song.