

S?bin? Babayeva, When The Music Dies

You, you are my best friend
You are my everything, so don?t leave me now
You, you are the best of me
The reason that I believe, so don?t leave me now

And I try to keep us alive
But you?re cold, cold, cold
Now every second that my heart skips, it ends

But I still wanna keep us alive
But it?s cold, cold, cold, cold when the music dies
It?s all black and white and there?s no sunrise
When the music dies

No you, you can?t even look at me
Still not gonna speak to me
Whoah, whoah, whoah, whoah

And I try to keep us alive
But you?re cold, cold, cold
Now every second that my heart skips, it ends

But I try to keep us alive
But it?s cold, cold, cold, cold
When the music dies (cold, cold, cold)
It gets cold and there?s no sunrise (cold, cold, cold)

So cold, now every second that my heart skips, it ends

Oh? try to keep us alive
But you?re cold, cold, so cold
Every second my heartbeat ends

Still I try to keep us alive
But you?re cold, cold, cold
When the music dies