## Change

## Flume

Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybodyYou left for work but I'm still thinking bout your touch. I see that, I kiss that, I flip that. Why'd you have to go? Your skin just like gasses in that roll up video. I see that, I want that. If you feel me let me know. If you and me can be for real. Your touch, I need your love again, and again, and again, and again... Baby girl how your kisses so sweet? Let them want what they want, don't mean a thing to me cause everybody envies your touch.We're walking and your holding my hand. Yeah, that right there, now I can understand why everybody envies your touch. Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody Everybody, everybody, everybody, everybody Everybody, everybody, everybodyBaby girl how your kisses so sweet? Let them want what they want, don't mean a thing to me cause everybody envies your touch. We're walking and you're holding my hand. Yeah, that right there, now I can understand why everybody envies your touch. Everybody, everybody...

Lyrics provided by https://www.songarea.com/