

Heartbeats

José González

Songwriters: Dreijer, Olof Bjorn; Dreijer Andersson, Karin;

One night to be confused

One night to speed up truth

We had a promise made

Four hands and then away

Both under influence

We had divine scent

To know what to say

Mind is a razor blade

To call for hands of above

To lean on

Wouldn't be good enough

For me, no

One night of magic rush

The start, a simple touch

One night to push and scream

And then relief

Ten days of perfect tunes

The colors, red and blue

We had a promise made

We were in love

To call for hands of above

To lean on

Wouldn't be good enough

For me, no

To call for hands of above

To lean on

Wouldn't be good enough

And you

You knew the hand of the Devil

And you

Kept us awake with wolf's teeth

Sharing different heartbeats in one night

To call for hands of above

To lean on

Wouldn't be good enough

For me, no

To call for hands of above

To lean on

Wouldn't be good enough

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