

Coffee and Donuts

Kevin Rudolf

I must've been dreaming
While somebody was scheming
I need some information
Got a situation Oh, what you drinkin'?
and what are you smokin'?
Now you better listen
Because the thing that goes around comes around I've got my hands tied behind my back
My face pressed through the glass
I swear that all these robots
Live on coffee and donuts
Do I fit your description?
Or is it just fiction?
So what's all the action?
Am I the main attraction? Cause I was just standin'
and now you're asking me questions
What about my feelings?
You see you want it back but you can't have it like that I've got my hands tied behind my back
My face pressed through the glass
I swear that all these robots
Live on coffee and donuts Glad I got your attention
There's probably something I should mention
They spin you around like a whirlpool
It goes around, around, around, around, round', round'
I got my hands tied behind my back
My face pressed through the
I've got my hands tied behind my back
My face pressed through the glass
I swear that all these robots
Live on coffee and donuts

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