Diane Warren, Rita Ora, Sofía Reyes, Reik, Seas

All the worries, worries Leavin' it behind In teh city, city Leaving it in somebody's elses mind

Gonna get up, get up I am gonna jump on a plane Leave my torubles milion miles away

Well, you can leave your life Stuck on a traffic light Walk on corwded streets I will be

I will be seaside
Siting on a street, spending my time
Wakein' up and soakin the sunlight
sun light
I will be seaside
Watching smoke's cigars fying so far
If you know teh futuure looking so bright
so bright

I will be seaside I will be seaside If you're looking for me

I'll be busy, be busy, no Busy doing nothing all day Bailando conto ami (wers po hiszpańsku)

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