

Echosmith, Gelato

Life's a piece of cake
When everybody's fakin on a paid vacation

Get a wake up call
Shake the glitter off
Got no reservation

Means to an end
But 9 out of 10
You can't shake the feeling

Running the clock
Cuz it never stops
Maybe I need it
(Some healing)

Smooth like gelato
Bright like gold in Monte Carlo
Blew my savings on the lotto
That's the motto
Forget the bill, yeah fill your cup

Gelato
Fresh like Boulder, Colorado
We don't know about tomorrow
That's the motto
We came to thrill so fill your cup

If it's gonna burn
doesn't pay to learn
So get back to work on nothing

Soft to the touch
And fresh out of luck
You can try but you can't outrun it

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