

# Emeli Sandé, Here It Comes (ft. Rick Smith)

It has been a thousand years since I have gave up hope in  
I've told my heart to know my tears at the bottom of the ocean  
I hit the ground, I hate the dirt  
When cold turkey on the church  
I just kept on running running running running

I camp real good, and laying low  
I got the hang of breaking  
But today I feel like volcano  
Today something is changing  
Can't hold it down, it's breaking loose  
I could try, but there's no use  
I'm running running running running

Here it comes!  
Here it comes!

Hold on steady, ladies and gents  
Ooh, get ready  
Cause here it comes

Hurt my turn, when time on shoot  
It came unexpected  
I thought praying, I love the douce  
Hit me like a nap trip  
With you, you're my rusty car  
I'm afraid, but there's no point in loving loving loving  
Jumping off the window seat  
Laying all the cities  
I left a note to pay my bills, I wonder if they'll miss me  
Cause I don't know when I'll return  
I waited long but here's my turn, I'm loving loving loving

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Ooh, get ready  
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