Jax Jones, Breathe (feat. Ina Wroldsen)

You're my discretional sin
I feel you on my when I touch my skin
you got me hooked and you ain't let me in
and I look in your eyes
I'm on the edge

You're on my mind like a song that I can't escape I don't know how many dadadums I can take I need to know if you're feeling feeling the same is it too late?

but now it's hard to breathe I'm not in love it's just a game we do I tell myself I'm not that into you but I don't wanna sleep it's guarter after 3

you're in my head like dum dum dadadada dum dum dadadada you're in my head like dum dum dadadada dum dum dadadada

you're my obsession, my truth I call my lifeline whenever I'm with you and now I dialed your number again and you come over and over, and then

you're on my mind like a song that I can't escape I don't know how many dadadums I can take I need to know if you're feeling feeling the same is it too late?

but now it's hard to breathe I'm not in love it's just a game we do I tell myself I'm not that into you but I don't wanna sleep it's quarter after 3

and now it's hard to breathe
I'm not in love
it's just a thing we make
we're skin on skin
I need this spell to break
but I don't wanna go and I know that you know

you're in my head like dum dum dadadada dum dum dadadada you're in my head like dum dum dadadada dum dum dadadada

and now it's hard to breathe (thing we make) breathe (thing we do) breathe (thing we make) breathe and now it's hard to breathe (thing we make) breathe (thing we do)

breathe (thing we make)

and now it's hard to breathe I'm not in love it's just a game we do I tell myself I'm not that into you but I don't wanna sleep it's quarter after 3

and now it's hard to breathe
I'm not in love
it's just a thing we make
we're skin on skin
I need this spell to break
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