

Maneskin, If Not for You

If not for you
There'll be no summer
There'll be no spring
If not for this love of mine
Thornes without flowers
Bars with no drinks
If not for this love of mine
All the lights, all the parties will just fade out
Shut them down
If not for you
I wouldn't sing anymore
If not for you
I couldn't get of this floor
If not for you
Hell would be knocking on my door
If not for you
No more Nirvana
No Billie Jean
No dancing if you were gone
How could I wake up
How could I sleep
How could I be someone
All those crowds
All the music would just fade out
Not a sound
If not for you
I wouldn't sing anymore
If not for you
I couldn't get of this floor
If not for you
Hell would be knocking on my door
If not for you
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If not for you