

# Tinashe, Bet

Sky's on fire  
Lightning, the stars come  
You know I, tried to tell you, attempted, to warn ya  
And we've been praying to the raining  
It's been months now since you came here to California  
I'll be here to hold ya

Bet on it  
Bet on it  
Pay no mind to what the doubters all say  
I'm a be around forever, always you can bet on it

Sky's on fire  
Lightning the stars, come  
And you know I, Tried to tell you, attempted to warn ya  
And we've been praying, anticipating, been a long time  
Coming for the road that we had to follow  
I'll be here tomorrow

Bet on it  
Bet on it  
Pay no mind to what the doubters all say  
I'm a be around forever, always you can bet on it

Fire

Yeah whisper in the wind  
Slippin' on the back of your neck  
Somethin' bouta happen here  
And you're gonna wanna witness it for sure and bet  
When you're sick of all the past  
The past is what only seems to be what's logical  
Nothing more never less  
Ain't no stopping what is written by the by the cosmic call