

# Zara Larsson, All The time

from the breaking of the day  
t the middle of the night  
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summertime and I am caught in the feeling  
getting high and I am up on the ceiling  
I don't know what you're doing in New York  
all I know is you ain't on my bedroom floor

I am seeing you undressed  
in my room  
but it's just a memory  
a fantasy  
are you in your house?  
are you going out?  
are you going crazy like me?  
from the breaking of the day  
t the middle of the night

I try to forget about you, baby  
and I die when I think  
of yu whit someone else  
and I don't know why  
I don't know why you're dancing in my mind

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everyone's been wearing your perfume  
everything is reminding me of you  
I don't know what I'm doing in New Yoir  
but all I know is you arn't walking through the door

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in my room  
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