

TAB1000

DECODE

How can I decide what's right?
When you're clouding up my mind
Can't win your losing fight
all the time

Not gonna ever own what's mine
When you're always taking sides
But you won't take away my pride
No, not this time
Not this time
I'm screaming "I love you so..."
But my thoughts you can't decode

How did we get here?
when I use to know you so well
How did we get here?
Well, I think I know

I'm screaming "I love you so..."
But my thoughts you can't decode

How did we get here?
when I use to know you so well yeah eah
How did we get here?
Well, I think I know

DÉJÀ LOIN

Mon coeur est déjà loin
Rien ne le retient
Le dernier de nos liens
S'est brisé entre tes mains
Tu as mis feu à notre histoire
Il est trop tard

Mon coeur est déjà loin
Rien ne le retient
Le dernier de nos liens
S'est brisé entre tes mains
Tu voudrais un nouveau départ

Mais il trop tard

QUI PRENDRA MA PLACE

Si l'instant
Menacé par le temps
Change les vents
Qui prendra ma place en suivant mes pas
Effaçant mes traces et ma voie
Si l'instant
Menacé par le temps
Ne m'appartient pas
Qui prendra ma place en suivant mes pas
Effaçant mes traces et ma voie

SOBER

I'm safe
Up high
Nothing can touch me
But why do I feel this party's over? wo...
No pain
Inside
You're like perfection
But how do I feel this good sober?

I'm safe
Up high
Nothing can touch me
But why do I feel this party's over?

WELCOME TO MY LIFE

To be hurt, to feel lost
To be left out in the dark
To be kicked when you're down
To feel like you've been pushed around

To be on the edge of breaking down
And no one's there to save you
No you don't know what it's like
Welcome to my life

WHATAYA WANT FROM ME

Just don't give up
I'm working it out
Please don't give in
I won't let you down
It messed me up
Need a second to breathe
Just keep coming around
Hey, whataya want from me ?
Whataya want from me ?
Whataya want from me ?
Whataya want from me ?
Whataya want from me ?
Whataya want from me ?

COBRA

Le sang des bohèmes
Coule dans nos veines
Viens vers moi
Le cobra dansera
Pour qui le suivra
Porter notre emblème
Les yeux sur la scène
Viens vers moi
Le cobra dansera
Pour qui le suivra
Le cobra dansera
Pour qui le suivra

SO WHAT

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
Na, na, na, na, na, na, na

The waiter just took my table
And gave it to Jessica Simps (chit)
I guess I'll go sit with drum boy
At least he'll know how to hit (oops)

What if this song's on the radio?
Then somebody's gonna die
I'm gonna get in trouble
My ex will start a fight

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
He's gonna to start a fight

Na, na, na, na, na, na, na
We're all gonna get in a fight so

So what? I'm still a rock star
I got my rock moves
And I don't need you

And guess what, I'm havin' more fun
And now that we're done
I'm gonna show you tonight
I'm alright, I'm just fine and you're a tool so

So what? I am a rock star
I got my rock moves
And I don't want you tonight

CRUSH CRUSH CRUSH

Crush, crush, crush
Crush, crush

(1, 2, 3, 4)

Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone
Just the one, two I was just counting on
That never happens
I guess I'm dreaming again
Let's be more than' this

Nothing compares to a quiet evening alone
Just the one, two I was just counting on
That never happens
I guess I'm dreaming again
Let's be more than' this now!

HOT

Oh ooh oh oh
You're so good to me baby baby

You make me so hot
Make me wanna drop
You're so ridiculous
I can barely stop
I can hardly breathe

You make me wanna scream
You're so fabulous
You're so good to me baby baby
You're so good to me baby baby
You're so good...

Oh oooh oh oh
Oh oooh oh oh
Oh oooh oh oh
Oh oooh oh oh
Oh oooh oh oh
