

TuneIn *Times*

R



Selen Akbulut

The mirror's image, it tells me it's home time
But I'm not finished, 'cause you're not by my side
And as I arrived I thought I saw you leavin', carryin' your shoes
Decided that once again I was just dreamin' of bumpin' into you
Now it's three in the mornin' and I'm tryin' to change your mind
Left you multiple missed calls and to my message, you reply
"Why'd you only call me when you're high?"
"Hi, why'd you only call me when you're high?"
Somewhere darker, talkin' the same shite
I need a partner, well, are you out tonight?
It's harder and harder to get you to listen
More I get through the gears
Incapable of makin' alright decisions, and havin' bad ideas
Now it's three in the mornin' and I'm tryin' to change your mind
Left you multiple missed calls and to my message you reply
"Why'd you only call me when you're high?"
"Hi, why'd you only call me when you're high?"
And I can't see you here, wonderin' where am I
It sort of feels like I'm runnin' out of time
I haven't found all I was hopin' to find
You said you gotta be up in the mornin'
Gonna have an early night
And you're startin' to bore me, baby
Why'd you only call me when you're high?
"Why'd you only ever phone me when you're high?"
"Why'd you only ever phone me when you're high?"
"Why'd you only ever phone me when you're high?"
"Why'd you only ever phone me when you're high?"

ARCTIC MONKEYS





**Are you sick of me?
Would you like to be?
I'm trying to tell you something
Something that I already said
You like a pretty boy
With a pretty voice
Who is trying to sell you something
Something that you already have
But if you're too drunk to drive
And the music is right
She might let you stay
But just for the night
And if she grabs for your hand
And drags you along
She might want a kiss
Before the end of this song
Because love can burn like a cigarette
And leave you alone with nothing
And leave you alone with nothing
While the others talk
We were listening to lovers rock
In her bedroom
In her bedroom
And if you start to kiss
And the record skips
Flip it over
And sit a little closer
But if you're too drunk to drive**

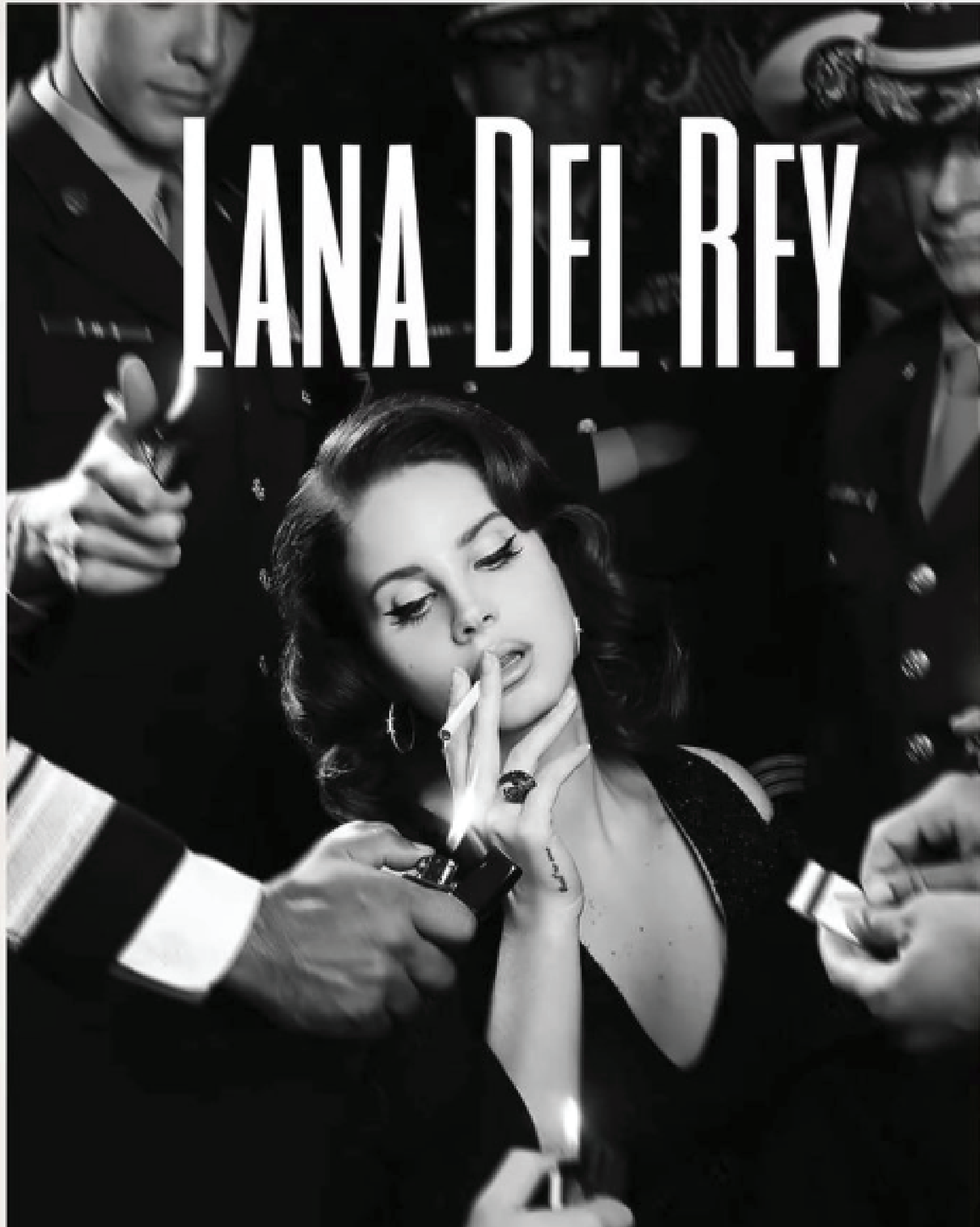
TV GIRL



LOVERS ROCK



LANA DEL REY



CIRCLES

**CIRCLES/COMPLICATED/BLUEWORLD
/GOOD NEWS/I CAN SEE/
EVERYBODY/WOODS/HAND ME
DOWNS/THAT'S ON ME/HANDS
/SURF/ONCE A DAY**



MAC MILLER



CERTIFIED LOVER BOY

DR
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III

Certified Lover Boy is the sixth studio album by Canadian rapper and singer Drake, released on September 3, 2021, by OVO Sound and Republic Records. Its production was handled by frequent collaborators 40, Nineteen85, PartyNextDoor, OZ, and Vinylz, among others.

**I love you, I love you, I love you
Until I, until I
I love you, I love you, I love you
Until I find the only words I know that you
I've been hot since the birth of my son
I remain unfazed, trust worse has been done
Man, fuck evaluation, show me personal funds
It's the pretty boys versus the petty boys
Sold out already got a whole new set of toys
Shit is so surreal, Drizzy Drake, you better enjoy
Nothing else bigger than the OVO letterman boys
Cashmere knits for the nighttime boat rides
Oli got the first edition parked up roadside
The only sign of struggling is coming from those guys
I'm trying to just relate what I can see through my own eyes
And nothing tell the truth like the eyes will
Lived so much for others, don't remember how I feel
Friends in high places and friends that I hide still
Still managed to moonwalk straight through a minefield
(The only words I know that you)
And then I come back to tell you how that feels
Built this house for us all, pain in my back still
You niggas gassed up, you couldn't pay the (until I, until I)
I love you, I love you, I love you
Until I, until I
I love you, I love you, I love you
Until I find the only words I know that you
Champagne poetry, these are the effortless flows
Supposedly something else is controlling me
Under a picture lives some of the greatest quotes from me
Under me, I see all the people that claim they over me
And above me, I see nobody**

Pink + White

That's the same way you showed me, showed me You showed me
love Glory from above Where God could fear It's all downhill from here

In the wake of a hurricane
Dark skin of a summer shade
Nose dive in the flood lines
Tall tower, milk crate
It's the same way you showed
me
Cannon ball off the porch side
Older kids trying off the roof
Just the same way you
showed me you showed If you
could die and come back to
life Up for air from the
swimming pool

