3:15 (Breathe)-Russ Lyrics

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"3:15 (Breathe)"

[Intro: Russ]
No
Yeah-yeah

Yeah-yeah

[Verse 1: Russ]

All I ever tried to do was help you understand and grow
Light the way for truths that if not for me simply wouldn't show
'Less you get somebody else who's on my level, but you know
That there's no one on my level, you gon' realize if you don't
I wish you would own up to your flaws
And just say that you're wrong when you're wrong
Instead of actin' like you're right, then it turns into a fight
Now you're stormin' out my house in the middle of the night, I'm tryna-

[Chorus: Ina Wroldsen]

Breathe

I'm not in love, it's just a game we do
I tell myself I'm not that into you
But I don't wanna sleep, it's quarter after three
You're in my head like, breathe
I'm not in love, it's just a game we do
I tell myself I'm not that into you
But I don't wanna sleep, it's quarter after three
You're in my head like

[Post-Chorus: Ina Wroldsen]

Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da

[Verse 2: Russ]

Yeah, yeah

How come when I love somebody, part of me don't wanna stay? Every time I get too close, I just start pushing them away I know, I know

Maybe I just wanna leave before they try to leave me first Maybe I don't wanna need 'em 'til they say they need me first I know, I know (Yeah, yeah, yeah)

Damned if I do, damned if I don't Drank Tequila, I can't drive home Hard to play cool, heart belongs to

You, I know that if I show that

I keep my walls up, if you want me then you better start to climb Women who love me aren't rare, women who mean it hard to find Somethin' tells me that I'm right about you, please don't prove me wrong They say love's a song for fools who are wise enough to sing along (Yeah)

[Chorus: Ina Wroldsen]

But now it's hard to breathe
I'm not in love, it's just a game we do
I tell myself I'm not that into you
But I don't wanna sleep, it's quarter after three
And now it's hard to breathe
I'm not in love, it's just a thing we make
We're skin on skin, I need this spell to break, oh
But I don't wanna go, and I know that you know
You're in my head like

[Post-Chorus: Ina Wroldsen]

Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da Dum-dum-da-da-da, dum-dum-da-da-da Da-da-da

[Outro: Russ & Ina Wroldsen]

(And now it's hard to breathe, into me, I'm into you, breathe, into me)

Are you gon' use me?

Against myself and twist my head, and now she use me
(And now it's hard to breathe, into me, I'm into you, breathe)
I keep my walls up, if you want me then you better start to climb
Women who love me aren't rare, women who mean it hard to find
I'm tryna (Yeah)

(And now it's hard to breathe)