

# February Air (EP Version)

## Lights

If you don't believe me  
If you don't like my plans  
You mustn't tell me  
I know your face like the back of my hand We walk the city  
I talk so you understand  
So won't you tell me  
I know this place like the back of my hand My arms get cold in February air  
Please don't lose hold of me out there  
And I know you're near me  
I know you understand  
Say that you're with me  
So you know my face like the back of your hand My arms get cold in February air  
Please don't lose hold of me out there My arms get cold in February air  
Please don't lose hold of me out there Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah Out there Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Hey, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah  
Hey, yeah  
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah My arms get cold in February air  
Please don't lose hold of me out there  
My arms get cold in February air  
Please don't lose hold of me out there There, there, February air, air  
And I know this place like the back of my hand  
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by <http://www.1songlyrics.com/>