

The Chainsmokers, Aazar, Siren

Three weeks down but you're on the mend
You swear that you're free from the passenger seat
As we drive through the night till it starts again
You blame it on me 'cus you're 3 pills deep

I tell myself I love the silence
but maybe I just wanna hear the sound of the sirens
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but maybe I just wanna hear the sound of the sirens

Here comes the sound of the sirens
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