

# Wishing Well (feat. Olivia Sebastianelli)

Sam Feldt

She drips diamonds like a glacier melts  
She's self-made down to her buckles and belts  
And she's really happy, but not with a lot  
And she gets her pleasures from her chemist shop  
She's busy, busy losing the plot  
Busy but her mind is shut  
Doesn't really want it to stop  
She just says now  
Hey there sister, that bottle is your hell  
I ain't drinking that honey can't you tell  
Jump while they're swimming, this ship is sinking  
God knows who to [?] so  
Hey there mister, throw some luck away to the wishing well  
Throw some luck away to the wishing well  
Don't start thinking, it messes with your head  
Go with instincts, the sweet or the dead  
True love is out there, it's waiting with a ring  
You'll know her face the second she walks in  
He's busy, busy losing the plot  
Busy but his mind is shut  
He doesn't really want it to stop  
He just says now  
Hey there sister, that bottle is your hell  
I ain't drinking that honey can't you tell  
Jump while they're swimming, this ship is sinking  
God knows who to [?] so  
Hey there mister, throw some luck, oh, into the wishing well  
Throw some luck away to the wishing well  
Hey there sister, that bottle is your hell  
I ain't drinking that honey can't you tell  
Jump while they're swimming, this ship is sinking  
God knows who to [?] so  
Hey there mister, throw some luck away to the wishing well  
Throw some luck away to the wishing well

Lyrics provided by <https://www.omusic.in/>