

# Future Nostalgia (Joe Goddard Remix) [Mixed]

## Dua Lipa & The Blessed Madonna

(Future)(Future nostalgia)  
(Future nostalgia)  
(Future nostalgia)You want a timeless song, I wanna change the game  
Like modern architecture, John Lautner coming your way  
I know you like this beat 'cause Jeff been doing the damn thing  
You wanna turn it up loud, future nostalgia is the name  
(Future nostalgia)I know you're dying trying to figure me out  
My name's on the tip of your tongue, keep running your mouth  
You want the recipe but can't handle my sound  
My sound, my sound (Future)  
(Future nostalgia)  
No matter what you do I'm gonna get it without ya  
(Future nostalgia)  
I know you ain't used to a female Alpha  
(Future nostalgia)  
No matter what you do I'm gonna get it without ya  
(Future nostalgia)  
I know you ain't used to a female Alpha  
(Future nostalgia)Can't beat a Rolling Stone if you live in a glass house (Future nostalgia)  
You keep on talking that talk, one day you're gonna blast out  
You can't be bitter if I'm out here showing my face (Future nostalgia)  
You want what now looks like, let me give you a tasteI know you're dying trying to figure me  
out  
My name's on the tip of your tongue, keep running your mouth  
You want the recipe but can't handle my sound  
My sound, my sound (Future)  
(Future nostalgia)  
No matter what you do I'm gonna get it without ya  
(Future nostalgia)  
I know you ain't used to a female Alpha  
(Future nostalgia)  
No matter what you do I'm gonna get it without ya  
(Future nostalgia)  
I know you ain't used to a female Alpha  
(Future nostalgia)You can't get with this if you ain't built for this  
You can't get with this if you ain't built for this  
I can't build you up if you ain't tough enough  
I can't teach a man how to wear his pants, hahaI know you're dying trying to figure me out  
My name's on the tip of your tongue, keep running your mouth  
You want the recipe but can't handle my sound (Future nostalgia)  
My sound, my sound (Future)I know you're dying trying to figure me out  
My name's on the tip of your tongue, keep running your mouth

You want the recipe but can't handle my sound  
My sound, my sound (Future)(Future nostalgia)  
    (Future nostalgia)  
    (Future nostalgia)  
My sound, my sound, my sound (Future)  
    (Future nostalgia)

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