

High Waisted

Greyson Chance

Risky touches, late nights, backstreets
In your jacket
Chicago, too cold for me
Too cold for me
Light blue, high-waisted
There you are, love chasing
I don't know how to tell you bad news
When you're smiling
Damn, it's all too much for me

I feel myself completely into deep and seeking safety
You, you feel yourself completely fall
Wish I could fall, wish I could fall

But it's pressure
You'd get too close if I'd let ya
We're too uneven together
So leaving's on my mind
'Cause it's high-waisted love
And it's too tight on us

And it's too tight on us

Risky kid with no direction
In your orbit
The lakeshore, too cold for me
Too cold for me
Light blue, high-waisted
Damn, it's all too much for me

I feel myself completely into deep and seeking sanity
You, you feel yourself completely fall
Wish I could fall, wish I could fall

But it's pressure
You'd get too close if I'd let ya
We're too uneven together
So leaving's on my mind
'Cause it's high-waisted love
And it's too tight on us

Oh, and it's too tight on us
It's too tight on us, mmm

Ooh, I feel too weak (I feel too weak)
For your love too strong
Got your hands 'round me ('Round me, 'round me)
Holding on too strong

Pressure
You'd get too close if I'd let ya
We're too uneven together
So leaving's on my mind
'Cause it's high-waisted love
Oh, and you're too tight on us

You're too tight on us

Oh, it's too tight on us
Oh, it's too tight on us