

## shut up

Greyson Chance

I cannot hold my tongue, you give me much to say  
I'm sweating bullets, nervous that you'll push away  
And when your eyes catch mine, I know I talk too much  
So give me your two lips and baby, I'll shut up

Lying on the beach, the middle of December  
I'm thinking you're too cool to even remember  
My face, my hair, my eyes, my lips, and my name, hmm  
Lighting up that clove, your confidence is what I want  
I say a lot, I'm loud 'cause maybe you're the one  
Your hair, your eyes, your lips, and your name, hmm, baby

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Oh baby, I'll shut up  
Oh baby, I'll shut up  
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(Oh baby, I'll shut up)

You dress in all black, the middle of the summer  
You're smoother than you think, you rock that Alex Turner  
Your style, your arms, wrapped in leather, makes me want you forever (Oh, oh)  
But I cannot break this habit, pure anxiety  
Stuck here searching for some words that you might need  
Maybe you don't need them, it's not what we're about  
And maybe I'll just slow it down, down, down, down, down

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