

Seasons

Lydia

She wants to hear a song
A song she can move to
Yeah isn't that what you do?
Come on, I know you

So I give it up
I give it once up
Shake her hips 'round
Then we're gone
Yeah, we're all gone

Just call my name
If I don't say what you're thinking
'Cause we got one more season

Well I'm a criminal at best
The best you will find
So come on make your move
I got the whole night

I got to give it up
I got to be honest
Surely one more drink
Yeah, that should solve it

Just call my name
If I don't say what you're thinking
'Cause we got one more season

So I guess I'll be the one to say
I'm the one to blame
You know I got a point, babe
Don't look at me that way
Yeah I thought about it all day
But only in the worst ways
So tell me where they at now
And if, and if you sleep well