

Head on fire  
Turns you on to be loved like that  
Any higher  
Makes you feel you could be loved less  
In your eyes  
I see the ones, made the mess  
Crucifying  
You'll run away the rest of your life, girl

Make us feel like a drug  
More like it was  
Hold out your hand  
Take all this love

Truly, I don't know what they did  
Gotta to do with me?  
Truly, I don't know what he did  
Gotta do with me? Gotta do with me?  
Ayy, I need you for the rest of my life, girl  
Ayy, try to get the best of your life, girl

Morning comes  
Stars that drip shy, hideaway  
Black to orange  
Through the blue light, you orchestrate  
In your eyes  
I've become just like them  
Like clouds that grey  
The hours of the rest of your day, girl

Make us feel like a drug  
More like it was  
Hold out your hand  
Take all this love

Truly, I don't know what they did  
Gotta to do with me?  
Truly, I don't know what he did  
Gotta do with me? Gotta do with me?  
Ayy, I need you for the rest of my life, girl  
Ayy, try to get the best of your life, girl  
Truly, I don't know what they did  
Gotta to do with me?  
Truly, I don't know what he did  
Gotta do with me? Gotta do with me?  
Ayy, I need you for the rest of my life, girl  
Ayy, try to get the best of your life, girl

Behind the lashes are tears and little flashes  
And from the corner, you overflow  
Behind the lashes are tears and little flashes  
And from the corner, you overflow

Truly, I don't know what they did  
Gotta to do with me? (I don't know)  
Truly, I don't know what he did  
Gotta do with me? Gotta do with me?

Ayy, I need you for the rest of my life, girl  
Ayy, try to get the best of your life, girl