

James

Abigail Barlow

I'm not tryna love you, but I love it
I love how you always get real quiet
When I play you a song I'm writing

I'm not tryna cuff you, but I love you
I love how I feel when we're together
Got me losin' my mind whenever

You say my name
Damn boy that face
Hands on my waste
Feels so amazing
It's been a while (eh)
Since I've smiled so much, it
Must be a coincidence

(Hey!) Stop looking at me like that
'Cause I don't know how to act
Why don't you stop smiling, stop flirting
Stop bein' sweet

And don't look at me that way
'Cause I don't know what to say
Stop smiling, stop flirting
Stop being so perfect
For me
(Uh) stop being perfect
For me
(Oh) stop showing up in all my dreams

(Uh) stop being exactly what I need
Stop caring 'bout my feelings
Stop fakin [?]

(I'm not tryna) love you, but I love it
I love how your lips fit perfect when they're on mine
Devine
I'm not tryna cuff you, but I love you
And why you gotta be so fucking clever
Not to mention the best I ever had (say my name)

Damn boy that face
Hands on my waste
Feels so amazing
It's been a while (hey)
Since I've smiled so much
It must be a coincidence (oh oh)

Stop looking at me like that
'Cause I don't know how to act
Why don't you stop smiling, stop flirting
Stop being sweet

And don't look at me that way
'Cause I don't know what to say
Stop smiling, stop flirting
Stop being so perfect

For me
(Uh) stop being perfect
For me
(Ooh) stop showing up in all my dreams
Stop being exactly what I need
Stop caring 'bout my feelings
Stop being perfect for me

My James
What a name
What a face
What a man
What a man!