

# cough drops

almost monday

Cough drops  
Sticky fingers  
Late starts  
Your perfume lingers from last night

The feelings  
Burned in my brain  
Come on I know you feel the same

You taste like  
Lemon and lime  
So sweet baby it's such a crime  
Sing me like a melody  
Play me like a tambourine  
Tell me we're too young to think  
Forever we'll be 23

Can we fade out into the night  
Talk about all the things on your mind  
Nothing but a memory  
Falling into jealousy  
I don't think you notice what you did to me

I miss your cough drops and sticky fingers  
Late starts  
Your perfume lingers from last night  
The feelings burned in my brain  
Come on I know you feel the same  
Listen  
I know myself and I don't need convincing  
All I need is you in repetition  
All night and every day  
Come on I know you feel the same  
Come on I know you feel the same way

You're a fever  
It's making me sick  
You're a vice that I can't quit  
Smoke me like a cigarette  
Never put you down again  
Fill my lungs with you  
Then stop my heart 'cause I can't handle it

And now I'm on the fault-line  
Just waiting for you to come by  
Baby you left me behind  
And I don't think you notice what you did to me

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Come on I know you feel the same  
Come on I know you feel the same way  
Come on I know you feel the same way