

# Parking Lot

Anderson .Paak

Well, you told me your whole life story in a few shorts  
All the while I never knew the tone of your voice  
A half an hour, I ramble on way too much (my love)  
Alone with my own thoughts (my love)  
(1, 2, 3, come on-) Enough is enough

There's a plain way to call it, but it's never that obvious for me  
I'm in a communion, I got needs  
The combination of all my life's complaints and a few strong drinks  
I don't remember the parking lot  
I just remember the song we sang  
(Ooh, my love)  
And the song we sang  
(My love)

1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me  
1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me  
1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me  
1, 2, 3, come on-  
(Remember the song-)  
1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me (my love)  
Come on, you feel me (the parking lot)  
1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me (my love)  
1, 2, 3, come on-

Bring the corners from left to right  
How many more will it take to get a crossfade?  
Coming closer to midnight and I'm wide awake  
And ain't you afraid to fade?  
Couldn't wait to get you naked on the first date  
But you made me wait  
So it takes one to make one  
The compromise we made  
Please believe me, I don't recall the parking lot  
I just remember the song we sang  
And the song we sang  
And the song we s-

1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me  
1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me  
1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me  
1, 2, 3, come on-

(Ooh, my love)  
Come on, you feel me  
(My love)  
Come on-

(Remember the parking lot)  
Come on, you feel me (my love)  
Come on, you feel me  
1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me (my love)  
1, 2, 3, come on-  
Come on, you feel me (my love)  
Come on, you feel me (the song we sang)  
1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me (my love)  
1, 2, 3, come on-

1, 2, 3, come on, you feel me  
Come on, you f-  
1, 2, 3-  
Feel me

(Have mercy, baby!  
Can you dig it? Can you dig it?)