

Focus

Annah Mac

Really should be studying
But the day's so fine
Just chilling at the beach
Takeaways
Cheap white wine

Killing time whistling
At every boy who walks by
Time for the gym
Not one looks down or acts up shy

I can hear the old man in my head and I
Haven't even spoken with him for a month
Riding shotgun in a shirt deep red
Driving us out to the wharf in bluff

Girl focus
Where'd this attitude come from
You're my oldest
Focus

If I put in the time
I know I'd do good
Make him proud
Whatever else
I swear I would

But there's just other things
And I don't try
There's nothing wrong with minimum and I get by

And I can hear the old man in my head and I
Haven't even spoken with him for a month
Riding shotgun in a shirt deep red
Driving us out to the wharf in bluff

Girl focus
Where'd this attitude come from
You're my oldest
You're my oldest

No more
No more early nights to re-negotiate
No more
Arriving home loaded with boys and beer
Cause freedom comes and then it's too late
It's too late
It's too late

Oh, oh, oh, oh

Oh focus
Where'd this attitude come from
You're my oldest
And girl I need you too show me some
Focus (Oh)
Focus

Focus (Oh)
Focus