

Fins (Sink Or Swim Pt. 2)

Ayesha Erotica

I still hold on to your empty packs of Newports
Used to winning but you're someone I would lose for
I keep you in my mind, strumming your guitar
Can't no one compete with you so far

Was it the pills? Did I just keep going too fast?
How does it feel to throw me into your past?
Did I even have a chance? Did you pretend to like me for fun?
You had more than a chance
In the ranks you're probably still number one

You're so deep and I was ready to jump in
You're so steep but I would climb up you again
Hit or miss, baby, I would give you another spin
But if you're not interested then I don't need your fins to swim

'Cause I won't sink
No, I won't drown in my feelings for you

Truth be told, I guess I may have overrated you
If you were so damn perfect for me
I think I probably would have hated you

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