

Charm You

Blondshell

Getting all lit up about the outdoor mall
Baby, let me show you the synthetic pond
Couldn't we believe it was the hand of God
Making water boogie to a Kesha song?

You were so disarming with your honest smile
Tepidly confessing that you swallowed a fly
I just saw my whole life flash before your eyes
And I don't wanna charm anyone this time

Kissing you'd be kissing on the USA
I'd be so afraid of what your daddy'd say
I could fetishize you for the whole damn day
Flying while I'm lying that I hate LA

What if we could shut up for an hour or two?
Quiet memorising what the people do
Wouldn't have to try and find myself in you
I don't wanna to charm you, oh
I don't wanna make you mine

Half life of my mystifying
Isn't long enough for trying
I don't wanna charm anyone this time
I don't wanna make anybody mine
Mostly it's just I don't wanna end up crying
I don't wanna charm you, oh

I don't wanna charm you
I don't wanna charm you
I don't wanna charm you