

Backseat

BoyWithUke

Dumbfounded, was your interest lost in translation?
I can't find it, anywhere, no, I-I did I come off too strong?
No cream inside my coffee cup
I think she just wants to fuck, oh, okay

Had a little bit of what I want
Had a little taste test looking for the one
But I don't think I'm cut
Catfish dinner for myself
But I can't eat, I just wanna run
So I decide to run right, looking directly into the sunlight
Bleach my eyes and getting back in the church
I can't right now, it's a fact right now, my bitch
She a baddie, my daddy said I should have her
(She a baddie, my daddy said I should have her)

(Dumbfounded, was your interest lost in translation?
I can't find it, anywhere, no, I-I did I come off too strong?
No cream inside my coffee cup
I think she just wants to fuck, girl, okay
I think she just wants to fuck, so)

Let's go in the backseat, we don't need a seatbelt
I don't mind the mess but I'm stressing 'bout how she feels
Looking at the moon baby, ooh, maybe we could
Kick it in the backseat, where I left my headphones
Listen to my heartbeat, louder than a cellphone
Teach me how to move, baby, ooh, maybe we could

(Let's go in my backseat, we don't need a seatbelt
I don't mind the mess but I'm stressing 'bout how she feels
Looking at the moon, ooh, maybe we could
Kick it in the backseat, where I left my headphones
Listen to my heartbeat, louder than a cellphone
Teach me how to move, baby, ooh, maybe we could)

Does it matter if it's real?
If it's something I can't feel
This imaginary love
I met her in a dream so I'd rather stay asleep
If it makes me happy
This imaginary
(Love, love, love, love)