

Under Your Skin

Britton

Babe I hate it
You complicated
Something that should be so first grade and
Turned it into love-hate, hyphenated

Maybe to you
I may have overstayed
But you never made it
Obvious to me, opposite really
By the way that

You keep asking me to come over
I bite your lips and you pull me closer

Now you talking shit
Might be time to let me go
Boy you better quit
Yea cause you already know
Know you can't commit
I don't wanna take it slow

Ooou - oh
How you gonna kick me out, if you can't even let me in?
Oh, I can hold my breath if you can let me underneath your skin
Oh, How you gonna kick me out if you can't even let me in?
Oh, I can hold my breath if you can let me underneath your skin

Got me rollin'
I'm Floatin'
Amphetamines of emotion
I'm glowin', no jokin'
I like this back and forward motion
I'm taking pictures of you
Trying to keep the time frozen
Cause I never felt like I do
Even when we line blowin'

You look right and left over your shoulders
Like you're scared to death that I might get to know ya

Ooou - oh
How you gonna kick me out, if you can't even let me in?
Oh, I can hold my breath if you can let me underneath your skin
Oh, How you gonna kick me out if you can't even let me in?
Oh, I can hold my breath if you can let me underneath your skin

You won't even let me call u by your real name
You won't even let me call u by your real name
You won't let nobody call u by your real name
You won't let nobody love you, it's a damn shame

How you gonna kick me out, if you can't even let me in?
Oh, I can hold my breath if you can let me underneath your skin
Oh, How you gonna kick me out if you can't even let me in?
Oh, I can hold my breath if you can let me underneath your skin