

# Girl Code

Brynn Cartelli

My girlfriend told me she was into you  
That night we were introduced outside of the pub  
I stupidly encouraged her to make a move  
Told her to pursue what possibly could be love

But there you are with your hair pulled back  
And a big old smile, give me heart attack  
Got me feeling things I never have before  
And we talk all night, but I play it cool  
I don't cross the line, follow all the rules  
And I wonder if you're thinking about it too

So here we are in this photo booth  
With your eyes on me while she's all on you  
Under neon lights in that crowded room  
I was getting shy, don't know what to do with my hands or my toes  
But I don't wanna break girl code  
'Cause who knows where this will go?

My girlfriend left us on the dance floor  
Says she needs a little more juice and a drink  
You're standin' tall, standin' 6'4"  
You laughed at him, too short to kiss on the cheek

But here we are and it's 2 AM  
How do I make plans? Wanna see you again  
If it's just us friends, I'll understand it too  
'Cause we talked all night and I played it cool  
Haven't crossed a line, followed all the rules  
Got a feeling that you're thinking about it too

So here I am in this bar bathroom  
With my girlfriend, she's picking up the clues  
She says he's yours if you want him too  
I say, "I'm not sure but if you approve, I will go, say hello"  
But I don't wanna break girl code  
'Cause who knows where this will go?

Here I am, here I am, right here with you again  
Didn't plan, planned to take, take anybody's man  
Here I am, here I am, right here with you again  
Here I am, here I am, right here with you again  
Didn't plan, planned to take, take anybody's man  
Here I am, here I am, right here with you again

'Cause there we were, in this photo booth  
With your eyes on me and atlantic blue  
Under neon lights in that crowded room  
I was way too shy, what did I even do with my hands?  
Oh no, I just wanted to be your girl  
And who knows where this will go?

It was the last day of September  
I'll always remember  
You didn't have to tell her, she already knew  
It's too loud on the east side  
Won't you take me outside?

Dimples in your smile, babe, you ain't got a clue