

Satin Bedsheets

Cake Pop

Satin bedsheets on the hardwood
Taking side streets, smoking backwoods
Half the window facing the sunlight
It's like I've never seen something so bright
On your pillow I can see the whole night
See all the stains, red wine
Look at your eyes
I see my whole life
I look in your eyes
I see my whole life

Said I just wanna see you in your PJ's
Leave 'em on baby girl it's been a long day
I'm super sad I got you crying in the hallway
But I'm just glad I know you fuck with me the long way
The tension rises and, bae, so does my blood pressure
We'll hit this weed and then I'm sure we'll both feel much better
Maybe you should stand up, try and get your shit together
She tryna make me say "I'm sorry," but I didn't let her

Baby
How did we get like this? (Like this)
You got me wrapped around your finger (Like this, like this)
And there ain't no place I'd rather be-e-e
Tell me
How did we get like this? (How did we get like this)
How did we get like this? (You got me wrapped around your finger)
How did we get like this? (And there ain't no place I'd rather be)
How did we get like-

You left me alone
Sour on my tongue
Sweet like bubblegum
Living while we're young
Don't know what to tell you
When I know nothing
Nothing