

Carousel

Catfish And The Bottlemen

I deliver at you to get me thinking of your hair
But she begs to differ

And nothing's preconceived with you
That's why we're getting messed up

I've seen it all before
(I've seen it all before)

There's something about the west side
That gets me clear of your carousel mind

Sick of the nosebleed, taking a cold [?]
I thought I made myself inescapably clear
Taking a shiver fit, wait till the weather hits
I don't want to wake up here tonight

I deliver at you to get me thinking of your hair
But she begs to differ
And nothing's preconceived with you
That's why we're getting messed up