

## Tarmac

Cavetown

I wanna feel like this forever  
In my own little world I feel better than ever  
I don't wanna leave  
Is there nothing that I could tell you  
To make you wanna leave  
Residence in my cranium  
Washed down with something sweet

(Mmm, aah)

Sweet like tarmac, I'd eat that  
Get your fingers out of my mouth  
I like bad things I can't have  
Tell me that it isn't over (aaah!)

Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back down  
Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back

Started building up this red feeling in my gut  
It reminds me of the dread of the morning but

I won't feel like this forever  
I'll lay down with my girl 'til I crash from the sugar  
Roadkill, tarmac, rescue me

Sweet like tarmac, I'd eat that  
Get your fingers out of my mouth  
I like bad things I can't have  
Tell me I can't have it, I want it more now  
S-salivate and I hate that I love  
The taste but can't spit it out  
I like bad things I can't have  
Tell me that it isn't over  
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Whatever comes up in my head, it must go back down  
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