

# Like Sin

Chase Coy

When you cry like that it's not attractive  
You know I don't do the drama  
You're an actress

No matter what I do, I can't get past this  
'Cause you've got a silver tongue  
And you run your mouth each chance you get  
In time I might forgive you  
But I'm not that quick to forget, no

You say we should talk just like we used to  
That's the kind of thought I'm so afraid of getting used to  
Done a blackened devil in a red dress  
Breath on my skin, you smile like a saint  
But girl you hurt like sin, yeah  
Like sin yeah, like sin

Cracks in the foundation  
Spread from where your feet were planted  
You say it was never your intention  
Over when you take these things for granted  
They slip away, yeah  
You've got a silver tongue  
And you run your mouth each chance you get  
In time I might forgive you  
But I'm not that quick to forget, no

You say we should talk just like we used to  
That's the kind of thought I'm so afraid of getting used to  
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You don't know what you do to me  
When you talk that way  
You don't know what you do to me  
When you do that  
I have trouble sleeping

You say we should talk just like we used to  
You smile like a saint  
But girl you hurt like sin, yeah  
Like sin yeah, like sin  
Like sin yeah, like sin