

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
Done a blackened devil in a red dress
Breath on my skin, you smile like a saint
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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