

Juna

Clairo

Ooh, ooh
Ooh-oooh-oooh

Come to me slowly
It's when you talk close enough
That I feel it on my skin
Breathe it in

Most of these days
Most of these days
I don't get too intimate
Why would I let you in?
Why would I let you in?
But I think again

I don't even try
I don't have to think
With you, there's no pretending
You know me
You know me

And I just might know you, too
Know you

Come to me ready
You make me wanna
Go dancing
You make me wanna
Try on feminine
You make me wanna
Go buy a new dress
You make me wanna
Slip off a new dress

Don't even try
I don't have to think
With you, there's no pretending
You know me
You know me

And I just might know you, too
Know you

Come to me slowly