

Janis Jopling

CMAT

I'm a writer
I don't do crushes
I do problematic attentions
I do crosswords with the affections
And a longing I won't act on, no, no, no

We've been over it, myself, how bad it would be
This thing I call a crazy horse of a man, but
I was in the garden and
I was in my mind
I was thinkin' about all the bad things that I've done every day since I was
five
I've been thinkin' about boys again
I've been thinkin' about girls
And I've been blaming on anyone that isn't me
But then I know that it won't work
'Cause all I want

I wanna talk about anything
Anything with you
My chest is congested
And I want to text all the love I have straight to you
I wanna talk about anything
Anything I know
I wish that we didn't have wares in the way
All the plans that were made before

I'm Janis-Jopling anyway
So come to my hotel
I don't need to touch you
Just speak to me like I'm your wife or a part of your soul
If we keep these thoughts in our head, babe
They'll never hurt us, no
So, baby, please become my head and my body
Oh please, just for the night

Stick with me for the night
Stick with me for the night
Stick with me for the night
Stick with me for the night
Stick with me for the night
Stick with me for the night

I'll make us country anyway
I'll make us country anyway
I'll make us country anyway, ooh
I'll make us country anyway
I'll make us country anyway
I'll make us country anyway, ooh
Ooh
Ooh
Ooh