Yeah

She's a friend of mine and an apple pie
And a sharpshooter, I'm in the overtime, like
Hey, sharpshooter
I feel like I'm intruding
She's a friend of mine and the alibi
And the getaway car in overdrive, like
Hey, sharpshooter
I like the way you're moving

She's a real livewire What's she talking about? I think I love her Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah

So don't, don't come back looking for me, me
No, you don't, I won't come back looking for you, you, you

I just wanna be here
Walking like an animal
I just wanna teach ya
A thing or two
Let's lose control and alt, delete
1, 2, 3, 4, 5
I don't wanna fight butterflies
Out of sight, out of my mind

I just wanna taste your chapstick
I just wanna taste your
I just, I just, I just wanna taste your chapstick
I just wanna taste your
I just, I just, I just wanna dance, baby
I just wanna cry lately

I saw her face from across the room
Eyes looking at me, looking at you, like
Hey, cherry blossom
Yeah, yeah, what's your problem?
I don't want your leather jacket
I just wanna taste your chapstick
Hey, sharpshooter
What, what are we doing?

She's a real wildfire
And she's hard to contain
She's going nowhere
Yeah, yeah, yeah, yeah
She's a real livewire
What's she talking about?
I think I love her

I just, I just, I just wanna be here Walking like an animal
I just wanna teach ya
A thing or two
Let's lose control and alt, delete

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I don't wanna fight butterflies
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I just wanna dance, baby
I just wanna cry lately