

No Comply

Cosmo Pyke

Full of a smile, just don't make sense
Caught in a wild goose chase with feds
None of them live up in the ends
Except my old friends, I guess
It's evident I guess, have no life here
But I feel that I'm empty when I go
Outside, oh little lady
I've been on my iPhone all the time
This is just, yeah
She said that "Be home by 3:00"
Now, now it's 3:46
And I don't know where she is
Said I don't know where she could be
For the life of me, but I swear I'd
Kill just to chill with her
Lie with me, she is plaguing me
She's all so hateful but she's still so nice to me
This is just love
I feel it empty when I go outside
Oh little lady I've been on my high horse
I'll go the mile, I will run
Time and time, and time again
I've found love, not much of them
Wouldn't love me for what I am, well
They couldn't love me for what I am, well, yeah