

When I'm Naked

Dasha

Messy sheets and dirty clothes
You're staring at me nose to nose
When there's nothing else to talk about we don't

I swear to God you're Heaven's sin
Everytime we're skin to skin
So is it more than just taking me home?

Sometimes I'm overthinking bout
What's happening in up your head
Sometimes I fantasize bout
Talking to you like a childhood friend
Like it's more than just sex

I think I'm scared
If I'm being honest
That I was nothing more than Friday nights
Just having fun with what you like

But I'm scared
Cause maybe I want this
After months of talking in your sheets
I guess you got the best of me

So I'll keep my clothes on next time with you baby
Cause I think you only want me when I'm naked

Showing up with question marks
You only call when it gets dark
But do you wanna text me in the daylight?
Grab a coffee nearby?
Ask where you see your life by thirty-something?

Sometimes I fantasize bout
Talking to you like a childhood friend
Like it's more than just sex

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That I was nothing more than Friday nights
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But I'm scared
Cause maybe I want this
After months of talking in your sheets
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So I'll keep my clothes on next time with you baby
Cause I think you only want me when I'm naked

Ahhhhhhhh
Cause I think you only want me when I'm naked
Ahhhhhhhh
Tell me do you only want me when I'm naked?
Ahhhhhhhh
Tell me do you only want me when I'm naked?