

Matador

Daya

Take a breath
Talk me down
Break the silence with your mouth
Be my guest
Stick around
You could be the one to make it out

I told you to be careful, be cautious
Spin you back and forth til you're nauseous
Can't believe that you could still want this

Baby I'm a matador
Out here running for ya
Going til the shirt is torn
I'll keep on fighting for ya
I do my dance on the line
I know it works every time
You still come back every night
Taste of red and you want more
Sycophant obsession
Watch me til your eyes are sore
Will you ever learn your lesson
I do my dance on the line
I know it works every time
You still come back every night

When the dust
Settles in
Will you realize all my sins
Or brush it off
Desert winds
Must've blown away the evidence

Cus I told you to be careful, be cautious
Threw you off my tracks still you're all in
Any sense you had guess you lost it

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