

# Chopper

Dessa

When I'm good, I know it  
When I'm bad, I don't know why  
If you like it, you should show it  
Before we run right out of night, night  
Tired of the bar scene  
The stupid parties  
Getting makeup off my face  
And glitter out the carpet  
Meet me in the elevator, let's press all the buttons  
We can say our goodbyes later  
Place is faded won't remember nothing

Visine, cab fare, dry shampoo  
I'll take another like déjà-you  
Should let your guard down  
I laid all my cards out  
Bells are ringing last round  
But I'm not turning back now

This might be love  
It's still too close to call  
But when the lights come up  
Don't wanna be the flower on the wall  
Our nights are numbered  
You can count them as they fall  
But I like the thunder  
I'm here to feel it all

I know something's missing  
I know something isn't right  
Seems like the good ones always hidden  
Somewhere just outta sight, sight  
I think I'm ready, but I can't say that I'm not afraid  
I got a sense of direction that gets in my own way  
I know at best it gets messy  
Nobody's got an extra heart on hand to break

Dark eyes, allspice, hey look who  
Walked in shark fin headed for the pool table  
Oooh maybe  
We could shoot a few later  
I got things to do but this game is better two-player

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