

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

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'm here to feel
I'm here to feel
I'm here to feel it all

I'm here to feel

I'm here to feel
I'm here to feel it all...