

Nothing At All

Douwe Bob

How I'd like to ask you for a dance and pull you closer
Slowly let you take me over down to love me boulevard
And you, you're smiling, been tryna keep my shit together
Worrying 'bout all the things that you can do to break my heart

I know the feeling when you're just in it for the fun
Love is always easy when you're on the safe side of the gun
I light your cigarette and you look up and catch me staring
And I tell you that the dress you're wearing kind of turns me on
You turn me on

Nothing at all, nothing at all
If I could change you, I would change nothing at all
The harder I try, the deeper I fall
If I could change you, I would change nothing at all

Did you just touch me or is it my imagination?
If I walk you to the station, can I kiss your lips goodbye?
You see right through me and I'm really bad at acting
What I lack in self-reflecting I make up for with loving blind

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At all