

Booty Call

Emeli Sandé

Infatuated... You've got me tied up in your game
But when my heart gets broken, I'll only have myself to blame
Still I'm elated every time I hear you speak
I can't believe that someone like you could make me act so weird
And it's ha-a-a-a-aard to self respect, 'caz you're the one who
bruises me but the one I protect
And it's ha-a-a-a-aard 'caz you know you're in control
Please stop calling me 'caz you know I can't say no

I will be... your call for booty
I will sleep... wherever you want me
I will be... your call for booty
I will keep... holding on 'til you love me

And I'm exhausted... I need to clear my head
But it's hard to find the time when I'm running to your bed
You think it's funny 'caz your friends gave me a name
They say "booty call, booty call, booty call, I can't believe she came"
And it's ha-a-a-a-aard to trust myself again... 'caz the words you whisper to me have only been pretend
And it's ha-a-a-a-aard to walk away
Please stop calling me 'caz you know I'll always say...

I will be... your call for booty
I will sleep... wherever you want me
I will be... your call for booty
I will keep... holding on 'til you love me