

After Hours

Emily Burns

You know I barely even know you
We've only met a couple times
Although we're good at making small talk, you've written essays with your eyes
I wonder if you even notice that every time you're passing through
I'm sending signals through the airwaves
So here's the final clue

At night, your flat, where you at?
Are you thinking 'bout being at mine?
At home, when you're alone
Pick it up darling I'm always on time

So can I see you in the after hours?
So can I see you in the after hours?
I wanna see you in the after hours

(After hours)
So let me see you
(After hours)
So let me see you

So tell me would it be a bad thing to find a corner of the night
Drinking wine until we're wasted
I bet you're really not that shy
We could go running all the red lights
Don't have to follow any rules
And we could blame it on the fact that we are young and we are fools

Ride home on your own, when I go
Are you thinking 'bout kissing my lips?
Don't wait for a turn when it's right
I'm slipping through your fingertips

So can I see you in the after hours?
So can I see you in the after hours?
I wanna see you in the after hours

(After hours)
So let me see you
(After hours)
So let me see you

Are you really gonna let me walk on by?
You're ever so quiet
Aren't you tired of wasting time?
So let me see you

So can I see you in the after hours?
So can I see you in the after hours?
I wanna see you in the after hours

(After hours)
So let me see you
(After hours)
So let me see you
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