

## Hips

Gallant

So, you're feeling misery in the morning  
You could say your brain wasn't too deep in it  
You just love the way the pain just hits your fingertips (Yeah)  
It was company 'til tires screech in the parking lot  
Three windows with some shoulders hanging out of them  
You looked at me and said, "We shouldn't have run into them"

Now your heart is racing, knees are shaking, you're beside your self  
This is a carnal message, you're a cry for help  
I should look behind you, hear and see the demons we were dealt  
But my foolish brain can't think of nothing else, no

It thinks about your hips on mine  
Don't care if it's gone tonight  
Insanity in disguise, it's alright, alright  
Wait, not the perfect time  
We're always preoccupied  
Keeps seeing in my mind  
Your hips on mine

Your hips on mine

So now I grab your hand and we will take off running  
That's what we get for growing up on a corner where the cops do  
n't come when you call them, oh  
I say the odds if we outrun them increase if you tether yoursel  
f to me  
You put your hands on my shoulders, huh  
Tell me to pull you in closer, ooh

Now my heart is racing, knees are shaking, I'm beside myself  
My anxiety wreaks havoc on my health, oh  
We take shelter underneath your parents' Pennsylvania deck  
But my brain don't know if we've escaped 'em yet, no

'Cause it's thinkin' 'bout your hips on mine  
Don't care if it's gone tonight  
Insanity in disguise, it's alright, alright  
Wait, not the perfect time  
We're always preoccupied  
Keep seeing it in my mind  
Your hips on mine

Your hips on mine