

Only Child

Geoffroy

I've never been good with names or quick with faces
It's nothing personal
I've had to compensate with every other word I know
Far from a Casanova but refined for longer than most
Love takes a while to find
It's got me knocking on a couple doors

Ain't picking favourites
No, I'm saving all the best for last
Sharing your piece of the pie
So damn complex for an only child

I won't try to complicate how basic instincts operate
Our bodies compensate with more than words could ever say
Far from a Casanova but been at it for longer than most
Please let me walk at my own pace
All good things come to those who wait

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