

Lover

George Maple

Free me from the shackles of your lips
I don't know why it feels like this
Firstly, there's a million ways to go
Then I'll get involved

Well baby, here's the night you fall
And I'm freaking out (tell me that I'm freaking out)
Baby I'm just freaking out, [?]

I don't wanna run around
I don't wanna run around, for you

Lover, what have you done
To me
Lover, what have you done
Oh, what have you done

Free me, from the way that this might go
We both know, that you know everything I'm going to say, so just
stop now
I say, "I like the edge of your [?] "

I can see that
You kinda like to see me here when

I'm freaking out
Baby I'm just freaking out
I don't wanna run around
I don't wanna run around and chase you

Lover, what have you done
To me
Lover, what have you done
To me
Oh, wahat have you dane

I don't wanna run around
I don't wanna run around (for you)

Baby I'm just a girl
But I don't wanna run around, and chase you

Lover, what have you done, to me
To me
Lover, what have you done, to me