

Opst

George Maple

I make a move, when you're not there
I make a move toward the southern fair to pay my dues
You stood awake for hours

I make a move, when you're not there to pass the time for me
In and out, up and down
No way
He-e-e-e-e-y

I never don't ever want to talk about it
Just make a move and let me melt into your frame
I never don't ever want to talk about it
Just wrap me up in your gold chains
Just wrap me up in your gold chains
Mmm-hmmm
Mmm-hmmm

You take my hand, I bite you back
Pull me in a little
Come closer
You evaporate

Hair trickle down
Into the silhouette that sends me weak
I choose to meditate, my desire

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I never don't ever want to talk about it
Just wrap me up in your gold chains
Just wrap me up in your gold chains
Mmm-hmmm
Mmm-hmmm

Hope I don't hesitate who I be
I wanna run away, run away
Until you're right back in my arms
I-I-I-I hope it doesn't hesitate how I feel
I wanna run away, run away
Until you're right back in my arms

I never don't ever want to talk about it