

First Time

Gomey

I've been outside
Couple K nights
I don't bounce back like I used to
We're the same type
Know what that's like
Never seen life from a Church pew
Tell me when to come through
'Cause lately you've been wearing out the barstool
Twenty-something on your third life
Baby when we kiss feels like the first damn time

Yeah

Need our curtains blacked out with the sun-proof
Drink a bottle in the shower what's it come to?
Low in the East Side, so in the meantime
Just meet me in the bathroom stall
Only place we don't mind lines
Then talk like, "back when we were young"
"Imagine if we really tried"
And those nights we got too drunk
And your parents picked us up
My hand on your thigh the whole ride home

Still close
Twenty milligrams we crush
Tastes like sugar on my tongue and throat
Always take the back routes 'cause

I'm dreading that moment in your driveway when I back out

It's not the time to think
I'll pull over and pull you into the driver seat

On go!

This a movie, not a scene when you move like we're off of the screen

Yea, for the 2nd time now

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Still close