

Coax & Botany

Gus Dapperton

You won't stop laughing legs overlapping
I could die with your eyes open at me
Wide open at me like hope exactly
Butterflies up in-side rogue anatomy

Oh... oh-whoa, oh
Oh... oh-whoa, oh

Upon coax and botany I won't let on to be
Odd I'm a lot of words for a wannabe
Far broke and honestly you're all I want to be
I'll stay prodding re-morseful astronomy

Oh... oh-whoa, oh
Oh... oh-whoa, oh
Oh... oh-whoa, oh
Oh... oh-whoa, oh

You won't stop laughing legs overlapping
I could die with your eyes open at me
Wide open at me like hope exactly
You're contrite oh but I know it's actually sweet