

Lil Tune

Gus Dapperton

(Ooh, yeah)
How was it, y'all?
Come on now, give it up
(Ooh, yeah)
I seen you out there movin'
This next one is a dance tune, y'all
(Ooh, yeah)
So come on up here and move that waistline
'Cause that is the time
(Yeah, yeah)
New tune, y'all

You wasted no time
When you took my hand
But it took much longer
To understand
That I'm to feed the worm inside my ear
I never knew the world except for here
These guilty pleasures sound so overtired
But now they got me singin'

I been fucked up on you
The melodies can't last forever
Fucked up on you, lil' tune
Please, won't you tell me that I'm wrong?
That all the girls can have their songs
Fucked up on you, lil' tune

California after midnight (Ooh, yeah)
Yeah, the angels got a plan (Ooh, yeah)
But the dealer never answers (Ooh, yeah)
When you ask to see the hand (Ooh, yeah)
I wrote a million lines waitin' for an "amen"
And now I'm fucked in the head, vibratin' times ten
Show me a sign, I'll be here wastin' time
And now you got me singin'

I been fucked up on you
The melodies can't last forever
Fucked up on you, lil' tune
Please, won't you tell me that I'm wrong?
That all the girls can have their songs
Fucked up on you, lil' tune

Highway to nowhere, at least 'til tomorrow
Bask in the sun of the brazen and hollow
Brace for the fall, but my feet never hit the ground, oh-oh
Stuck on you
And now you got me singin'

I been fucked up on you
The melodies can't last forever
Fucked up on you, lil' tune
Please, won't you tell me that I'm wrong?
That all the girls can have their songs, yeah
Fucked up on you, lil' tune

Stuck on you
(Ooh, yeah)
(Ooh, yeah)
(Ooh, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah)
(Ooh, yeah)
(Ooh, yeah)
(Ooh, yeah)
(Yeah, yeah)