

## 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)