

# Burgundy

Iris

i don't know much about love  
but i know about you

i'm probably pressing my luck  
but that's just what i do

you're the ghost there in the corner  
you're the legal marijuana  
that i puff on every night  
gets me every time

and i shouldn't have another  
but you burn so good i wonder  
if i'll ever say goodbye  
cause this feels so right

when the sun turns burgundy  
find your way right back to me  
all i need is urgency

please

please

please

please

when my lips turn burgundy  
come and taste the summer leave  
wish your hands made everything  
freeze  
freeze  
freeze  
freeze

i don't ask you where you were

cause i don't care where you've been

it's like your body's a church  
need you to save me again

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