

Novelty

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Call you, say, "9-1-1"
All I did was fuck love up again
Say, "Baby, 'member us?"
Say, "We know how this ends"

You probably got a place in Shoreditch
Probably haven't unpacked your bedroom
And it's probably cold as a hell in London
Even in the middle of June
And I'm gonna sleep in your navy bedsheets
Your roommate's gonna hear me leave
In the morning when the novelty has worn off from having me

Take my lace and my leather off
And the novelty is gone
I'll be kind, it'll just feel wrong
But the novelty is gone

Drunk in some ruined bar
Four stops from Belsize Park
Your teeth gleam in the dark
When I ask, "How's your heart?"

You probably got another lover
She's from anywhere but here
And it's probably almost over
And you'll come back to me by the end of the year
And I'm gonna sleep in your navy bedsheets
Your roommate's gonna hear me leave
In the morning when the novelty has worn off from having me

Take my lace and my leather off
And the novelty is gone
I'll be kind, it'll just feel wrong
But the novelty is gone
Hang the mask up on the wall
And the novelty is gone
I'm always what you want
'Til the novelty is gone