

## Novelty

Jensen McRae

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