

## Candles

Jez Dior

Lipstick on the letter that she sent me yesterday  
Only three words in it and she sent it just to say  
You know, electric night  
Hands on the walls her legs in flight  
Don't say a thing yeah we doing it right  
Incense smoke, and things so tight  
Yeah things so tight, you bet we're pretty  
6 am and somehow its just me and you to have the city  
We're all alone the way we want  
I've heard it all before, baby, right now please just save your  
thoughts  
Empty glass, broken heel  
Hop in the bath and get so pure, I got something to soak in, he  
al  
So blow out all the candles, even on the mantle  
Let the smoke up in the air, we going to do it like, we going t  
o do it like...  
Let the smoke up in the air, we going to do it like

Blow out all the candles, blow out all the candles  
You're too old to be so shy

Blow it out, smoke from mouth  
Everything that we spoke about, it's going down  
You know this shit, you notice it  
You told me this  
And every time I see you out, it's like you wanna party  
And then I get you back into my crib you acting naughty  
And I love that. show that side, girl show that  
Turn over and show that side, we could do this shit outside  
I don't care; my hands up high, your hands down low  
Going so fast, all this time that past, and we still make this  
shit feel slow  
I don't know how we do it, but we do it like we meant to  
And I'm even considering leaving all the heart that I lent you  
Cause I don't plan to leave, today or at night  
But I wanna see you move so if blow out the candles then you be  
tter go hit that light

Blow out all the candles, blow out all the candles  
You're too old to be so shy