

# House With A Pool

Joy Crookes

She's a plain-clothed firefighter  
And she won't tell you when there's smoke in her eye  
He a fuck boy  
Dipped in angel  
And he's going to feed you every word that you like

She brands it 'love'  
So desperately  
But baby girl  
That ain't no two-way street  
Put it like that  
It's so naive

I got here early  
Where have you been?  
I got a house with a pool  
But you don't wanna swim  
In over my head  
I could be drowning  
You don't wanna get wet  
It's no good  
It's no good

He don't speak in mother tongue  
'Cause all he heard was Daddy putting her down  
When it comes down to loving a woman  
He'll be toying with her heart in his mouth

But she brands it 'love'  
So desperately  
But baby girl  
That ain't no two-way street  
Put it like that  
It's so naive

I got here early  
Where have you been?  
I got a house with a pool  
But you don't wanna swim  
In over my head  
I could be drowning  
You don't wanna get wet  
It's no good  
It's no good

Jump on in  
Jump on in  
How'd I know that you never would?  
I better jump on in  
Jump on in  
How'd I know that you never would?

She brands it 'love'  
So desperately  
But baby girl  
That ain't no two-way street  
Put it like that

It's so naive

I got here early  
Where have you been?  
I got a house with a pool  
But you don't wanna swim  
In over my head  
I could be drowning  
You don't wanna get wet  
No, it's no good  
He's no good