

Blurred Lines

Joyce Wrice

You ain't got no business here
Tryna mess up what's already a good thing
How is it supposed to feel
Whatever happens, let it happen
Just gotta look out for attachment
Why fix what ain't broken?

Just don't think so much right now
You won't make no sense anyway

What are we trying to say?
What if we do what comes to mind?
And whatever we're trying to say
Hope it don't blur these
Lines
Lines

Go with your heart, not with your mind
Sometimes I need to jump in the fire
Rolling the dice, blurring the lines
I don't wanna live in denial, ooh

Just don't think so much right now
It won't make no sense anyway

What are we trying to say? (What are we trying to say?)
What if we do what comes to mind?
And whatever we're trying to say
Hope it don't blur these (hope it don't blur these)
Lines (lines)
Lines

Hope it don't blur these
Lines

Can you tell me, how do we define (these blurry lines, blurry lines)
I don't know what we might find (behind these blurry lines)

What are we trying to say? (What are we trying to say?)
What if we do what comes to mind? (what if we do it, what if we do it, yeah)
And whatever we're trying to say (whatever we're trying to say)
Hope it don't blur these (hope it don't blur these)
Lines (lines)
Lines

Lines
(Oh)

Lines getting blurry now
Got my mind in a hurry now
In lane we ain't used to
I don't wanna slow it down
I'm in it if you with it
Them seconds turn to minutes
Them minutes turn to hours
But we're blowing loud
What are you trying to say

Some things you can't explain