

I Just Think of It All the Time

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The night Josh Tillman came to mine
Sharing your earphones, fully cut on the Circle line
You turn around and ask
What makes me want to make you mine
Nothing comes to mind
To mind

You have a job and I just write about it
I guess on paper you'd be a man of science
But you're the one with all the words and suddenly, I'm quiet
I think for the first time
First time

I can see how it may look
You can't shut me up till it comes to you
Just take it
Take it as a compliment
If you're falling fast, you're just catching up
I write you like it's my first love and it
Wouldn't be the same if I could say it out loud

You came around with the London heat
I punctured you with questions on my first time on Heath
Get the sense your dad's a dick, though never said explicitly
Some drunk guy broke your nose when you were drunk and twenty three

I want to know the whole of you
I buy your love with stuff I get for free
You said I'm using you for your body
I haven't said a thing to the contrary

I can see how it may look
You can't shut me up till it comes to you
Just take it
Take it as a compliment
If you're falling fast, you're just catching up
I write you like it's my first love and it
Wouldn't be the same if I could say it out loud

If you could read my mind
You're resting your head on the top of mine
I might not say it a lot, I just think of it all the time
I can't admit where I'm wrong
We can't walk past the dark
I might not say it a lot, I just think of it all the time
I might not say it a lot, I just think of it all the time