

# Bamboo

Lewis Capaldi

Cold blood  
She said call it what you want  
She got her fists out  
Now that she's bored of making love  
Undone  
I hear her calling as I come  
But I ain't got no lord  
No hope in hell could call me out

I know you're tired of taking time off my hands  
But I can't help hoping you'll still wait on my bed

Oh you, stuck to me like glue  
My heart sees you around the room  
How do you do the things you do?  
Take my heart; I don't need it

I'm tired, I let you put me in my place  
Lately I stay by the line  
Just to be standing in your way

I know you're tired of taking time off my hands  
But I can't help hoping you'll still wait on my bed

Oh you, stuck to me like glue  
My heart sees you around the room  
How do you do the things you do?  
Oh girl, you break me like bamboo  
You hit me like I want you to  
So far so good so bad so cruel  
How do you do the things you do?  
Take my heart; I don't need it

Take my heart; I don't need it  
Take my heart; I don't need it  
Take my heart; I don't need it  
Take my heart; I don't need it

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