

Picture in your frame, your bed covered in money
pouring champagne I got a habit for ya
You deserve the world, put your progress above me
I, like to live inside a world
where I'm a writer and your my muse that don't leave, loves me

I should let you live, I know,
it ain't my business, I can't resist I'm crazy
I need to know everything, all the spots to hit
Don't you keep nothing from me,
I like to look outside your window
while I pretend I'm a poet and your my grace

You went and pulled the wool, right over my eyes,
I can't act surprised
but I feel so offended
All the times I tried, to be cool and cuff you,
then you turn 'round make me look like a sucka
Pretending that you save every dance for me

You never ask me for no time with no money
just give you space, to keep your secrets safe
I go thinking that I made out like a player,
but maybe its, you the one playin' me
Cuz I get mad when you keep getting leaving on me.

All I wanna do is, get a room, somewhere soon,
out the country could steal you from all your burdens
Pretend like I could save you for more than a night
You were right

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Pretending that you save every dance for me