

## Reverse

Medium Build

You said you knew me in a minute  
I tend to give myself away  
But how did you put such a dent in  
When we barely said a thing  
You sat there playing with your fingers  
I checked my phone a couple times  
And it was gracefully uncomfortable  
Until the server brought some wine

Did I only want to sleep with you  
Or was that just the old routine  
And were you truly so wrapped up in all my bullshit about me

La la  
La la la la la la

You know I used to be a hunter  
Back when I had a stronger back  
Back then it always seemed so easy  
Everything falling right into my lap

I know you used to be a counselor  
Going round fixing everybody's head  
I bet that fucking you could save me but  
Talking's just as good as I guess

La la  
La la la la la la

I took a cigarette from my pocket  
You took your phone out of yours  
I said I knew you in a minute  
And then the night played in reverse

A broken lighter and a bad tattoo  
Cheap jeans and some thrift store boots  
You said to never hedge a bet  
But baby I was born to lose

La la  
La la la la la la