

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