

# Stick Around

Medium Build

All the cars have names like spaceships  
Like they could take you far away  
But the only place I've been in this old rig  
Is up and down the interstate  
I been goin' round the clock like a box fan  
But nobody knows my name  
And baby I'm tired, so tired

When you showed up  
I was building myself a coffin tryna go to sleep  
Hanging every night at the same damn place  
Where the drinks are strong and cheap  
Something 'bout the way you didn't need no one  
It shook something out of me  
I said hi, you said hi

I gotta thank you  
For giving me a thousand reasons to stick around  
Stick around  
Baby, I beg you  
Don't let this love get cold, baby, stick it out  
Stick around

If getting fucked up was an airplane  
I'd be a double million miler  
'Cause I've been hiding myself for so long  
When you told me I didn't have to be someone  
Well I cried like a homesick child  
'Cause I'm so in love and I'm so damn tired

And I gotta thank you  
For giving me a thousand reasons to stick around  
Stick around  
Baby, it came true  
All the little things that I wished for that I never said out loud  
Outta my mouth

Oh my little Adeline  
Oh my little Adeline  
Oh my little Adeline  
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Oh my little Adeline  
Oh my little Adeline  
Oh my little Adeline  
Oh my little Adeline

Stick around, stick around

Baby, let's say we fuck this up  
Ditch town. Get lost.  
How far do you think we could get before the sun comes up?  
Baby, let's say we fuck this up  
Ditch town. Get lost.  
How far do you think we could get before the sun comes up?  
Let's see how far we could get before the sun comes up  
Let's see how far we could get before the sun comes up

Oh my little Adeline  
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