

In the night I find her shaking next to me  
Dark, half-naked, idiot girl  
When I wake up she leaves  
And she is beautiful and bitter  
French press girl  
I go out, I know I'm just mirroring her world

All I wanted was to feel her warmth  
All I wanted was to be her man

I come home she's rhythmic in the sheets  
Beautiful, bitter girl  
Come french press me

All I wanted was, all I wanted was  
All I wanted was to feel her warmth  
All I wanted was to be her man