

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