

Crawlin'

Old Mervs

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You pull me in, pull me out
I'm begging for another row from you, from you
You're in my brain, in my head
It's cold outside, I'm in my bed
It's you, it's you

'Cause you crawling in underneath my skin
And I'm wondering if you'll ever give in
Well, I still notice how you put it on me
Well, I still notice how you put it on me

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Now it's getting hard to pass the time
I'm thinking how I'll make you mine
It's true, it's true
But you're still in my brain, in my head
When I'm at home, I'm in my bed
It's you, it's you

'Cause you crawling in underneath my skin
And I'm wondering if you'll ever give in
Well, I still notice how you put it on me
Well, I still notice how you put it on me

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