Olivia Dean

Trying to make the shapes You're dying to see Always kept it tidy Never really known the Right shape to be

It goes, if you let it
It's okay to regret it
I'm on your side

No need to be ready
It's okay if it's messy
I'm on your side

Sometimes, I dream of driving And double yellow lining And hitting 71 down the M25 Ignoring that noisy backseat driver

And it goes, you can let it It's okay to regret it I'm on your side

No need to be ready
It's okay if it's messy
I'm on your side

It's a little bit
Messy
It's a little bit
Messy
Little bit, little
I'm a little bit
Messy
I'm a little bit
Messy

I'm a little bit