

## Bath House

Puma Blue

What are y'all sayin'  
What are we to lay in  
Love again, it's true  
Okay sweet, well, I'll come to meet you  
But I cannot say it, I cannot say it  
Would you ever have dreamed we'd be miles apart  
I cannot say  
It's an involuntary bucket list, all these things I wanna do  
But I dare not do them, no, I dare not do them

I'll crawl into your shell  
Keep you warm for the winter from inside of you, inside of you  
We'll fall asleep when it's dark, I'll call your name, I'll call you  
I'll call you home, I'll call you home  
Oh when it's over, it's over, it's over

Every colour is a part of your spectrum  
But I cannot say it  
Why can't I say it?

Maybe there's some part spare  
In the bitter end  
But what has Love gotta do with anything?