

Shouldn't Be Here

Puracane

I wake up on your couch
But you're not home
The key's still in my hand

Way down low
Lay down low
Lay down low
They don't know
You'll never see me

Lay down low
Lay down low
Way down low
They don't know

Well I shouldn't be here anyway
I want you to want you to know

I move the chairs around
Before I go
Turn photographs face down

Well I shouldn't be here anyway
I want you to want you to know
Well I shouldn't be here

Give me a little taste of
Why don't you
Give me a little taste of
Why can't you
Give me a little taste of
Why don't you
Oh yeah
Why can't you

I turn the heating down
Let myself out
Into the cold

Well I shouldn't be here anyway
I want you to want you to know
Well I shouldn't be here anyway
I want you to want you to know
Well I shouldn't be here

Give me a little taste of
Why don't you
Give me a little taste of
Why can't you
Give me a little taste of
Why don't you
Oh yeah
Why can't you
Give me a little taste of
(Well I shouldn't be here)
Why don't you
Give me a little taste of

Why can't you
Give me a little taste of
(Well I shouldn't be here)
Why don't you
Oh yeah
Why can't you