

Something like this
If I-if I make it up and it sounds good, then we leave it in
And if I don't and it's terrible, then we take it out and never hear it again
Fuck!

All those 3-in-the-morning times
Guess I shoulda picked up on the warning signs
Shoulda told you I'm torn inside
I know, know, know, know
But I was caught in the undertow
She was on my arm at the after-show
Still, I didn't feel like you had to know
Oh no, no, no

Swear I'm a nice guy caught in some white lies
I know there's a fine line between me and you
'Cause in the nighttime, I turn a blind eye
I got a dark side, I'll save it for you

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
I save it for you
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
I got a dark side, I save it for you

I get high sometimes in the morning (Morning)
Even though I can't afford it
I go lie when the truth gets boring (Boring)
Better hope that you don't notice
'Cause if I'm being honest
I'm no good at being honest
But I'm good at making promises
And I know in my heart that

I'm a nice guy caught in some white lies
I know there's a fine line between me and you
'Cause in the nighttime, I turn a blind eye
I got a dark side, I'll save it for you

Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
I save it for you
Ooh, ooh, ooh, ooh
I got a dark side, I save it for you

I save it for you (I save it for you)
I save it for you (I save it for you)
I save it for you
I got a dark side, I save it for you
I save it for you
For you, for you, for you
For you, for you
I got a dark side, I save it for you
I save it for you