

Song About A Boy

Ruby Fields

I hate when you say my full name
'Cause every time it's like I'm in trouble again
Hope we're still friends
And it's neither of our faults that the feelings I'd find
We're under my nose the entire fucking time
Well that'd be right

You rubbed my back under my shirt to say
"This is probably not a good idea"
I face the wall and laugh, "No worries, mate
I've been sleeping alone for years."

And now we talk through mutual friends
And I'm still so unsure how I feel about this
We met, we found some common ground
Over sounds we make and I really fell for it

And I know that we've made this awkward
But you've learned that the burning children in us are forward
We made an uncalculated risk
So let's just leave this lying where it is

Our pupils were dilated, we were captivated
Fixated with something that I forgot
In some tent
Hunting through our mates grog, the weather was hot
We were doing lines in my car and laughing
At people passing

We watched a band, you whispered in my ear
"I can't bloody wait to watch you here"
Saw your eyes from miles away in a drugged up haze
Why was it all okay?

Can fingers blush? I swear mine did
When they traced around the edges of your belt
My hands were numb, your breath ragged
And I know you knew exactly how I felt

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But you've learned that the burning children in us are forward
We made an uncalculated risk
So let's just leave this lying where it is