

## Delicate

Sam Tsui

This ain't for the best  
My reputation's never been worse, so  
You must like me for me  
We can't make  
Any promises now, can we, babe?  
But you can make me a drink

Dive bar on the East Side, where you at?  
Phone lights up my nightstand in the black  
Come here, you can meet me in the back  
Dark jeans and your Nikes, look at you  
Oh damn, never seen that color blue  
Just think of the fun things we could do

'Cause I like you  
This ain't for the best  
My reputation's never been worse, so  
You must like me for me  
Yeah, I want you  
We can't make  
Any promises now, can we, babe?  
But you can make me a drink

Is it cool that I said all that?  
Is it chill that you're in my head?  
'Cause I know that it's delicate  
Is it cool that I said all that?  
Is it too soon to do this yet?  
'Cause I know that it's delicate hey  
Isn't it?...  
Delicate

Third floor on the west side, me and you  
Handsome, you're a mansion with a view  
Do the girls back home touch you like I do?  
Long night, with your hands up in my hair  
Echoes of your footsteps on the stairs  
Stay here, honey, I don't wanna share

'Cause I like you  
This ain't for the best  
My reputation's never been worse, so  
You must like me for me  
'Cause, I want you  
I can't make  
Any promises now, can we, babe?  
But you can make me a drink

Is it cool that I said all that?  
Is it chill that you're in my head?  
'Cause I know that it's delicate  
Is it cool that I said all that  
Is it too soon to do this yet?  
'Cause I know that it's delicate  
Isn't it?...  
Delicate

Sometimes I wonder when you sleep  
Are you ever dreaming of me?  
Sometimes when I look into your eyes  
I pretend you're mine, all the damn time

'Cause I like you  
Is it cool that I said all that?  
Is it chill that you're in my head?  
'Cause I know that it's delicate  
Cause, I want you  
Is it cool that I said all that  
Is it too soon to do this yet?  
'Cause I know that it's delicate  
Delicate  
Isn't it?...  
Delicate