

BUTTERFLY EFFECT

Sienna Spiro

God damn
How 'bout this weather? You don't need no sweater
God damn
If I leave for the summer, you won't find a lover, will you?
You said there ain't no chance of rain
But God damn
Should I clip your wings in case?

If only I had left that evening, I would never crave the feelin
g
Never would've come to see you on a red-eye, on a redo
If I never heard that name, I could look at you the same
I can't afford to lose you, honey
So maybe you pretend to love me?

I'm way too sentimental, but God, you look so gentle
Surely it won't hurt to stay the night
I'll unravel in your Mustang just so you can trust me
I'll morph into any shape you like

If only I had left that evening, I would never crave the feelin
g
Never would've come to see you on a red-eye, on a redo
If I never heard that name, I could look at you the same
I can't afford to lose you, honey
Maybe you pretend to love me?

Mmm...
Pretend to love me
Pretend to hold me, and to know me the way you did
'Cause I wanna know you like we were
Mmm, can't you pretend again?