Doorman

slowthai

Shoot the messenger, string 'em up
She's a 10 plus 10 - not enough
Mixed messages, wires crossed
Marry me, what you got? Too much
Tooth brush and socks
Parents minted, Mayfair, couple dogs
We go on walks, she never talks
I pour my heart out and she laps up my blood
Blue lights, double vision
Heart races like super cars
Two drinks, the rooms spinning
Zebedee, you're the ace of hearts
High society, cute kittens
Allergies, I don't like you enough
Blocked me on your private finsta
Your godmother should come play with us

Nicotine - can't quit it
Two's up, two's down
You stub it out before I finish
On my arm and I scream out "wow!"
Nicotine - can't quit it
Two's up, two's down
You stub it out before I finish
On my arm and I scream out "wow!"

Doorman, let me in the door
Spent all my money, you ain't getting no more wages
Sure Sir, Sir, are you sure?
In short - I'm not a mop you can drag 'cross the floor
Inside, shell shock
She's standing with a guy
Guys your mans stare him out
Real polite, "No, please, no thanks"
"Want a drink? ", "I'm alright"
Beer goggles on, pull the wool, now I'm blind
Clear as day, I can see
You make me melt - sun, ice cream
You smooth like felt, soft to the touch
You wear repellent, smell your scent from up above
Angel getting carried out the club
For slapping Harry, Harry's just a mug
I'm stood outside waiting, where you gone?
Cubicle lines, catch a cold - Jack Frost

Nicotine - can't quit it
Two's up, two's down
You stub it out before I finish
On my arm and I scream out "wow!"
Nicotine - can't quit it
Two's up, two's down
You stub it out before I finish
On my arm and I scream out "wow! "

Sponzor: www.srovnavac.cz - vyberte si pojištění online!