

## Hey Hey Oh Bae

Smith & Thell

Putting socks in the freezer  
Poring milk in the drawer  
Tryna make up a reason  
Just to give you a call  
If you want me to want ya  
Hey, I'm already yours

I play guitar in the bathtub  
Forget my keys in the door  
There's only you up on my mind  
I leave the bills on the floor  
I never believed in good times  
Look how you proved me wrong boy

Heaven is a place on earth when I'm with you  
Surfing on the clouds here in my living room  
I can lay in bed all day, get high on you  
Hey, hey, oh, bae!  
Hey, hey, oh, bae!

You got me so high, so high, so high, so high, so high  
You're making me so high  
You got me so high, so high, so high, so high, so high  
You're making me so high

I quit my job for you last night so we can hang out some more  
No, I don't have no money  
And by this week I'll be broke  
But none of that really matters as long as I got you, boy

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