

# Athlete

**spill tab**

It had to be the morning  
That cut us up like paper figurines  
That I hang on my dresser  
Could you call me later?

I hope it don't get boring  
'Cause when we're moving too fast  
I got nothing up my sleeve  
And I've been fantasizing we could be  
The next thing, baby

I lose my senses then and now  
Taking some chances, dice it out  
What goes on behind in my back seat  
Makes me fucking look like an athlete

I lose my senses then and now  
Taking some chances, dice it out  
Make it look so easy  
I know you, and you know me, ah

Say you'll come inside, you'll stay with me on the quiet  
Giving me the eyes, then what are you waiting for?  
You play it safe, and you know it  
But my love needs faith and devotion

I'd swim into the sea  
I'd dive in deep  
But you haven't made up your mind  
Say what you need

I lose my senses then and now  
Taking some chances, dice it out  
What goes on behind in my back seat  
Makes me fucking look like an athlete

I lose my senses then and now  
Taking some chances, dice it out  
Make it look so easy  
I know you, and you know me

Give you a chance, and you'll blow it  
No common sense, and it's showing  
Showing  
I don't wanna be a fantasy, ah  
Fantasy  
I just want you here in front of me and

I'm gonna put my head out the window of your car  
Gonna ride with you into the darkness  
Just to hear  
Gonna hear  
Will I hear if you say it?

Gonna ride with you into the  
Just to be with you  
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