

# Doghouse

## Surfer Girl

Lemme set the scene  
A Kick back, ya next to me  
Perfect recipe  
Both lost in ecstasy  
Til I go and fuck it all up  
And accept defeat  
Well ain't that what they call love  
Won't let it get to me

Won't let it get to me  
I would hate to see

Another day in the doghouse  
I need to think before I open my mouth  
There's no debate, no way I'm getting out  
I always vow to redirect my route  
I mean it this time

A little coffee in the morning  
Ain't enough to make up for it  
Cooking dinner in the evening  
Isn't enough to make us even

I could roll up every spliff  
For the rest of the damn weekend  
But I still wouldn't even come close

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I mean it  
Even when the view ain't scenic  
Baby got the type of body  
Got to see it to believe it

On tour sipping bottles  
Succumbing to all these Demons  
Daddy must've been a sailor  
The way you in love with sea men

All the motion in ya ocean  
Would normally have me seasick  
Instead got me on lock  
Like I'm stuck at the precinct

I ride the wave  
And I Kelly Slay  
Livin in the moment  
Like there's no such thing as yesterday

Written on her face  
I just don't understand what it say  
Started as a fan  
Now babe you are my everything

Gave you everything  
Except for maybe just a wedding ring  
You rearrange my whole  
Damn brain like ketamine

Yoko to my John  
Baby please just Let It Be  
My fame like my grades  
I'm a D-Class Celebrity

I love watching your behind, (why's that?)  
Because you're always two steps ahead of me

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