

# Altar

Sweater Beats

I came to this party  
Thinking I'd meet somebody  
With brown eyes, that's real smart  
'Bout 5 foot 3 tall  
Wait that's you  
Wait that's you  
See I always do this  
Compare them to your lips  
I know that I shouldn't  
But no one's no good without you  
Without you

I built you an altar, didn't I?  
In the corner, of my mind  
'Cause now I know, I know  
What feels like you  
Thinking about you  
Every night  
Built you an altar, didn't I?  
'Cause now I know, I know  
What feels like you  
I built you an altar  
I built you an altar

I still know your number  
Like it's burned on my fingers  
'Bout 2, 3 in the morning  
I'm drinking and thinking 'bout you  
Thinking 'bout you (thinking 'bout you)  
And I should be happy  
But nothings feels magic  
And this sounds dramatic  
But nothing cuts deeper than you, you

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Tell me you'll stay  
Tell me everyday  
Broken my heart  
Now I'm not the same  
Now I'm not the same

I built you an ah...  
An altar  
An altar  
I built you an altar  
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