

perfume

Sweater Beats

The present is so unsatisfying
I wish I was materialistic
Excited for the future unfolding
Thank God I'm not realistic

Heels over head in the bedroom
You smell so good, don't need perfume
I'm a tulip, you're the spring bloom
I'd be a fool not to love you

Headed down, I see green lights
Block after block, nearly sunrise
Rolling my way through stop signs
Pinned down by jealous minds

Heels over head in the bedroom
You smell so good, don't need perfume
I'm a tulip, you're the spring bloom
I'd be a fool not to love you

I'd be a fool not to love you

Yeah, don't ever change
Stay the same, stay the same
That's the last thing I said
To you

I'd be a fool not to love you
I'd be a fool not to love you

I'd be a fool not to love you