

bop it up!

The Marías

Tell me we're not all the same
I've been second guessing my body
Tell me I'm no one to blame
Never will I tell you I'm sorry

Pick me up
Put me down
Kiss my neck
Let me drown

Bop it up
Bop it up
Bop it up
Bop it up

When my body aches, when it's time to go
When it gotta be a picture on a picture show
In my head there's someone like you
Seven summers in a tight pool

Bop it up
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I made a mess (I made a mess)
Inside my head (inside my head)
I made a storm (I made a storm)
I'm taking notes (I'm taking notes)
I'm kinda late (I'm kinda late)
This faded pen (this faded pen)
Can't read my mind (can't read my mind)
Can't take my breath (can't take my breath)
'Cause I'm a mess ('cause I'm a mess)
Not you or she (not you or she)
Pick up a pen (pick up a pen)
Then fall asleep (then fall asleep)
But I don't hear nothing (but I don't hear nothing)
You're such a drag (you're such a drag)
I fix a hole (I fix a hole)
And break my back (and break my back)

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