

Favourites

The S.L.P.

She was my favourite
Yeah, she was my favourite
Well, she was my favourite
And I hope tonight it stays that way
But you're on thin ice
You're on thin ice
You're on cracked ice
And on a slippery road

Now then, what's your poison? Are you even listenin'?
You sat there with your fish bites and your eyelids flickerin'
Takin' photos of your side dish, you're so modern and you're free
When I piece this all together, I said "This ain't no life for me"
Can't you see this?

Now, I don't know why I swiped it
Now, I don't know what to do (Right?)
Now, I've got to spend my evening
Sittin' here with you (Right?)

There's a discrepancy in the bill
There's a discrepancy in the bill
I think I paid too much
This ain't quite love

She was my favourite
Yeah, she was my favourite
Well, she was my favourite
And I hope tonight it stays that way
But you're on thin ice
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You're on cracked ice
And on a slippery road

Where do I fit into this?
Where do I fit into this?
Where do I fit into this?
Are we loud noise?
Where do I fit into this?
Where do I fit into this?
Where do I fit into this?
With all your noise
Where do I fit into this?

Ooh, she was in a hot mess
He probably wanted to see her in a hot dress
Convo isn't flowin', his mind is focused on other things
Now, when is it the time to initiate?
Got a very big ego and a pack of cigarettes
Order what you want, I bet it won't be on my check
She was thinkin' 'bout the future in her long term mind, hey
Sucks, 'cause he's never been a long term guy, hey
How the fuck did I just take the wrong turn?
I am stuck, and this date is a slow burn, I just don't learn

Tell me how the scenario doesn't come with escape plans
Need a little back door, she just wanna chat more

'Bout her dreams, ambitions, on a deep one
Talkin' 'bout the world and shit, tell me what you stand for
Forcin' a connection is a no, no
Plus you look taller in your profile pic
How the fuck did I just take the wrong turn?
This date is a slow burn, I just don't learn

Now I don't know why I swiped it
And I don't know what to do
Now I've got to spend my evening
Talkin' shit to you (Right?)

They ain't your candles
Don't blow 'em out
They're not your candles
It's not your birthday
They're not your candles
It's not your birthday
So, please don't blow 'em out girl

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And I hope tonight it stays that way
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But you're on thin ice
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But you're on thin ice
Thin ice
You're on cracked ice
And on a slippery road

Bring the bill to me