

Caviar

Two Feet

I wanna love you like
You love him
You love him
You love him

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You love him

She seems to say that the caviar taste too raw
And everyday in a brand new car, up the bar, go
That dick she had, he gonna change her
She thinks he's bad, and likes the danger
Her psychic tell her to go but she don't give advice for free
Whole life in a Birkin bag, I wonder if that came for free
Call me up at 2am and tell me that you needed me
You needed me, you needed me

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I see your face in the morning, morning
And don't look now, cause she's morphing, morphing
To the time and place
Just to get her way
I can't get away
She's chasing, chasing

I like to claim that I can't live my life without her
But everyday that she gone I feel less attached and I
Don't need this, don't need this, oh
Don't need this, don't need this, oh

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