

How We Treat Girls

Oak is Keeping

I get up
whoa
I get up so you can sit back down
I'll stand up when you can't stand the sound

I stand
whoa
I stand up so you can sit back down
I'll get up
whoa
I'll get up when you can't stand the sound

The bruises on your knees the dirt beneath your feet
I'll worship it and not speak unless spoken to

your pretty
I want to touch your shiny face
and feel love
Please take your hands off my f***ing face

The bruises on your knees the dirt beneath your feet
I'll worship it and not speak unless spoken to

Not speak unless I'm spoken
Not speak unless I'm spoken
Not speak unless I'm spoken too

Lyrics submitted by shay.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnllyrics.com/>