

Fence Sitter

Ball Park Music

Is tonight wrong for my heart?
I learnt the lines for the whole part.
Bought the outfits and the cherry red lipstick
But the girl she gets to me.

She was a smart artist,
She looks you in the eye,
And she kisses with her other fist,
And it feels good.

Oh I put it on red and I lose,
I regret all my tattoos,
I just wanna be a fence sitter,
Fence sitter with you.

And I admit it,
It's total defeat,
I tried to woo her with my two left feet,
But in the [??] I tried to give a shit about it
But the girl she gets to me

She was a smart artist,
She looks you in the eye
As she kisses with her other fist,
and it feels good.

Oh I put it on red and i lose,
I regret all my tattoos
I just wanna be a fence sitter,
Fence sitter with you.

[Instrumental]

I was a dumb artist,
Took a catalogue of hits to the edge of the cliff,
And I slipped but it felt good.
I put it on red and I lose,
I regret all my tattoos,
I just wanna be a fence sitter,
Fence sitter with you

Lyrics submitted by Emily Collins.

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