

Just Impolite

Plushgun

Friday night became so lonely
When you came to make a break
That seemed to take all day to make me angry 'Cause I like you, maybe I'm just like you
Holding on to something that we know we cannot hold
Or fold it seems we just can't forget Are you frightened by perfection?
Is this who you are, not who you want to be? I walk the line like Johnny Cash
I made the bus in seconds flat
I called your line too many times
I'm not obsessed just impolite Sunday came and went so quickly
Now you say you want me back
You will hold on despite my cons It seems we're meant to hate it being so dependent
But it seems we can believe that we're two peas in this pod
We call New York, gets so lonesome Are you frightened by neglectation?
Am I who you want to see yourself to be? I walk the line like Johnny Cash
I made the bus in seconds flat
I called your line too many times
I'm not obsessed just impolite You're stuck on me, you don't know why
Can't leave me anytime you try
They say that everybody cries
So don't think twice 'cause it's alright Stay here
Touching you, touching the light in your eyes
That keeps coming back Stay here
Touching you, touching the light in your eyes
That keeps coming back Stay here
Touching you, touching the light in your eyes, oh
That keeps coming back Tell I, tell me I do
I, tell me I do
I, tell me I do
I, tell me I do I, tell me I do
I, tell me I do
I, tell me I do
I, tell me I do I, tell me I do
I, tell me I do
I, tell me I do
I, tell me I do I, tell me I do
I, tell me I do

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