

Catfish and The Bottlemen

I'll come based on facts like she'll be there
 Making self-control leave me
 And she'll stand this out in bricks to the rioters
 I can't believe you're twenty six
 Without having a few in my fist 'Cause you've got a mind that is so hell bent on
 Fixing me up before I get my coat off
 You with those hands that are so hell bent on
 Making a mess to suggest you'd think something I'll come based on facts like we're always screaming
 But I still love you tearing me up at the seams
 And she'll stand this out in bricks to the rioters
 I can't believe you're twenty six
 Without having a few in my fist 'Cause you've got a mind that is so hell bent on
 Fixing me up before I get my coat off
 You with those hands that are so hell bent on
 Making a mess to suggest you'd think something You see, I don't know why
 I know now
 I would not, have been less tempted
 To get you on top
 Touch of pace, I'd have been good to you, babe You've got a mind that is so hell bent on
 Fixing me up before I get my coat off
 'Cause you with those hands that are so hell bent on
 Making a mess to suggest you'd think something
 You with those hands that are so hell bent on
 Making a mess to suggest you'd think something

Songwriters

RYAN EVAN MCCANN Published by

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