

Your House

Etienne Mbappe

I went to your house
Walked up the stairs
And I opened your door
Without ringing the bell I walked down the hall into your room
Where I could smell you
And I shouldn't be here, without permission
Shouldn't be here Would you forgive me love
If I danced in your shower?
Would you forgive me love
If I laid in your bed?
Would you forgive me love
If I stay all afternoon? I took off my clothes
Put on your robe
And I went through your drawers
And found your cologne I went down to the den, I found your CD's
And I played your Joni
And I shouldn't stay long, you might be home soon
Shouldn't stay long Would you forgive me love
If I danced in your shower?
Would you forgive me love
If I laid in your bed?
Would you forgive me love
If I stay all afternoon? I burned your incense
I ran a bath
And I noticed a letter
That sat on your desk It said, "Hello love, I love you so love, meet me at midnight"
And no, it wasn't my writing
I'd better go soon
It wasn't my writing So forgive me love
If I cry in your shower
So forgive me love
For the salt in your bed
So forgive me love
If I cry all afternoon