

# Red Flags And Long Nights

## She Wants Revenge

Sick of trying to find a way inside  
Sick and tired of all the after  
Sick of trying to find a way to slide  
Even though it always ends in laughter  
It's never hard to tell when things are done  
She looked into my eyes and a voice said run!  
She says that I'm a mess but it's alright  
Whether it's two weeks, two years or just tonight You can occupy my every sigh,  
You can rent a space inside my mind  
At least until the price becomes too high I can find a reason that we should quit  
I can find a reason to do it  
I can find excuses for all my shit  
She tells me just to work right through it she's pretty and I like her but she's too well  
'cause I need red flags and long nights and she can tell  
It's not that it's my fault it's just my style  
Beginning with a look and then a smile You can occupy my every sigh,  
You can rent a space inside my mind  
At least until the price becomes too high She don't need a thing, she don't need saving or a lay  
She's got all the friends around and you can hear them say,  
He's not into you he's into the idea of?  
But little do they know that she's not through You can occupy my every sigh,  
You can rent a space inside my mind  
At least until the price becomes too high

Songwriters

BRAVIN, ADAM/WARFIELD, JUSTIN EVAN Published by

Lyrics © Warner/Chappell Music, Inc. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>