

Business

Catfish and The Bottlemen

I wanna love you
But I've no time for your friends who can fucking do one
I've had a rough night
Let's get drunk in your bedroom
And have a smoke in your window
Until you're urging I tear up your clothes
And all I wanna know is just how far you wanna go
I wanna make it
my business
I wanna tolerate drunk you, honey
I wanna make it my problem
Listen, I know that you said you'd be sleeping
Babe, it's been enough night
Narcissistic but fuck it I'm calling
I need to know you're alright
You see now I found a lover
Who can be in peace with my mother
And I ain't ever letting her go
Cause all I wanna know is just how far you wanna go
I wanna make it my business
I wanna tolerate drunk you, honey
I wanna make it my problem
I wanna make it my business
I wanna recognize drunk you, honey
I wanna make you my problem
I wanna make you my problem
If you've been having doubts at all
Then you can come and mess my bed up
And I can change your marital status
If you've been having doubts at all
If you've been having doubts at all
I wanna make it my business
I wanna tolerate drunk you, honey
I wanna make it my problem
I wanna make it my business
I wanna recognize drunk you, honey
I wanna make it my problem
I wanna make it my problem
I wanna make it my business
I wanna tolerate drunk you, honey
I wanna make it my problem
I wanna make you my business
I wanna recognize drunk you, honey
I wanna make you my problem
I wanna make you my problem

Songwriters

MATTHEW BENJAMIN BLAKEWAY, ROBERT HALL, RYAN EVAN MCCANN
Published by

Lyrics Â© Kobalt Music Publishing Ltd. Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by
<https://damnlyrics.com/>