Curious Friends

Blaqk Audio

You spent hours with the artist
sitting in that chair with his fingers in your hair,
licked your lips a seventh shade, now
Hoping that he'll notice
Hoping that he'll care
You spent hours in the mirror
practicing your pout
perfecting your stare
Bite your lips until they're bleeding
Wondering if he'll notice,
hoping that he'll care
Does he tell you that he loves you?
Like you do?
Like you do?
Does he tell you that he loves you?
I wonder who...
who does he say it to?
Does he tell you that he loves you?
Like you do?
Like you do?
Oh, oh, oh
Does he tell you that he loves you?
I wonder who...
who does he say it to?
You've spent hours in his absence,
reading what he wrote, masking the past
Light his lines until they're burning,
turning each word into his last.
one more week without you speaking,
practicing your smile, hacking your hair
now a year but he's your weakness,
perfecting his style,
wondering if he'll care
hoping that he'll care
Does he tell you that he loves you?
Like you do?
Like you do?
Does he tell you that he loves you?
I wonder who...

who does he say it to?
Does he tell you that he loves you?
Like you do?
Like you do?
Oh, oh, oh
Does he tell you that he loves you?
I wonder who...
who does he say it to?
Your friends
Your friends
Your friends,
are asking
Your friends
Your friends
Your friends,
are asking
Your friends
Your friends
Your friends,
(are asking)
Does he tell you that he loves you?
Does he? (does he?)
Does he? (does he?)
Does he tell you that he loves you?
Like you do?
Like you tell him?
Ohh!
Does he tell you that he loves you?
I wonder who...
who does he say it to?
Does he tell you that he loves you?
Like you do?
Like you do?
Oh, oh, oh
Oh, oh, oh
Wonder who he says it to
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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