

# The Passions

## Owen Pallett

We talked about the drugs and we  
Decided to abstain but still we  
Locked ourselves inside and then  
My fingers locked behind your head  
You hooked your pinkies on my jeans  
I'm 28 and your 19  
Compassion x2  
The innocent found soon to be  
Will start to feel like currency  
As we try to get it on in bed  
You've given me your home and head  
You part on the queen is dead  
I just want to talk instead  
Compassion x2

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnlyrics.com/>