

# Chalon

Brett

I know you remember  
What you said in Baltimore  
Okay, just forget it  
Let's turn on the TV show I can't stand to take you  
Places you already go  
Kills me when you're laughing  
With those guys you hardly know... These dreams  
Got you talking in your sleep... yeah  
These dreams  
Got you talking in your sleep... All the Harlem girls on their telephones  
With their hangers-on all the boys in love  
And I swear I thought that I knew you well  
When I piss you off I can barely tell Chalon, don't come around anymore The first time that I asked you  
We were drunk in LeDroit Park  
You said I could call you  
You'd pick up, no matter where you were I can't stand to take you  
Places you already go  
Kills me when you're laughing  
With those guys you hardly know... These dreams  
Got you talking in your sleep... oh  
These dreams  
Got you talking in your sleep... All the Harlem girls on their telephones  
With their hangers-on all the boys in love  
And I swear I thought that I knew you well  
When I piss you off I can barely tell Chalon, don't come around anymore

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>