

# Chair

## Jazzfinger

You don't trust me to sit on your bed  
put me on the chair in the corner instead  
You don't trust me, you don't trust me at all  
Only want me for my lungs  
only want me for the songs I write about you  
About how I like you  
You don't trust me to sit on your bed  
put me on the chair in the corner instead  
I'm just hopping, you slip up  
list the stuff, stop being sensible  
Fall, into my arms  
Don't you wanna have that morning again  
wanna be a lover trying not to be your friend  
You're so sweet, can you keep me that way  
mess with my head, mess with my head  
You're so sweet, could you keep me that way  
mess with my head, mess with my head  
I know that you'd been playing me  
mess with my head, mess with my head  
I know that you'd been playing me  
Mess with my head, mess with my head  
You don't trust me to sit on your bed  
put me on the chair in the corner instead  
Don't you wanna have that morning again  
wanna be a lover trying not to be your friend  
You're so sweet, could you keep me that way  
mess with my head, mess with my head  
You're so sweet, could you keep me that way  
mess with my head, mess with my head  
I know you'd been playing me  
(You're so sweet, could you keep me that way)  
mess with my head, mess with my head  
I know you'd been playing me  
(You're so sweet, could you keep me that way)  
mess with my head, mess with my head  
You don't trust me to sit on your bed  
put me on the chair in the corner instead

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