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

Lyrics provided by
https://damnlyrics.com/