Brace Yourself

JPNSGRLS

Tell your crooked teeth not to brace themselves
For better or worse I will embrace this hell
'Cause talking's great but I won't force you to
Yeah talking's great but talking's torture tooSo tell your big grey eyes not to stare at me
'Cause when they lock with mine they take care of me
And you look great in knee-high leather boots
But you look great in grandma's sweater too, so you can choose
(but it's between the two...)
You speak with your eyes
And stutter when you blink
I know you're not mine
But I reserve the right to think
Everything you say to me is a signal
Everything you've done to me says you're singleSo tell your big grey eyes not to stare at me
'Cause when they lock with mine I'll need therapy
I'm glad your overcoat is leopard print
These animal instincts have been setting in, now I can think
(of a couple things we can do)You speak with your eyes
And stutter when you blink
I know it's mine
But I reserve the right to think
Everything you say to me is a signal
Everything you've done to me says you're single
So tell your crooked teeth not to brace themselves
For better or worse, I will embrace this hell
'Cause talking's great but I won't force you to
Yeah talking's great but talking's torture too
Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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