

Talkin' Bout

Almost Kings

Advisory - the following lyrics contain explicit language:

VERSE 1:

She said that this was infinite
I swore it was a drug
I think that we confusing the lust with love
Baby its your kind words leading me astray
And the fact that when I'm not around you can't behave
I try to see the good side cover up the bad
The issue ain't with me, man, I swear it's with your dad
And I ain't got no time for fixing his mistakes
I know you got your walls up but show me how they break

Then we can do it now

CHORUS:
Why don't you tell me what your talking 'bout

You got me spinning 'round

Why don't you tell me what your talking 'bout

You got me spinning

'Round and around and around and around

Where it stops we'll never know

VERSE 2:
My brain is a blender, babe

My heart is in a hole

My feelings, off the chart and I'm about to explode

Your telling me this one thing, then changing up the lie

Begging me to come back but I don't wanna try

Wasted all this time believing all you spoke

Now I'm sittin' here with all the pieces that you broke

I don't have the hope, I used to have in the past

Tell B.O.B. our airplanes just crashed and you can sing about it

CHORUS
You said that this was infinite

I swore it was a drug

I think that we are confusing the lust with the love

CHORUS

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