

Headstand

Teenage Fancub

(Love)

Got sunlight in your head
And the night's still close to your bed
And the day, today, just sit's around you know it
While you get so high coming down
She wants to be thrilled by you
She wants to be thrilled by you
And every morning sun feels like number one
Tongue tied, hanging on
To a scene that no one's on

Be face to face with all you'll ever know it
And you get so tired of that stuff
She wants to be thrilled by you
She wants to be thrilled by you
And every morning sun feels like number one
She wants to be thrilled by you
She wants to be thrilled by you
And every morning sun feels like number one

Lyrics provided by

<https://damnllyrics.com/>